The American Hymnal For Chapel Service

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The American Hymnal For Chapel Service

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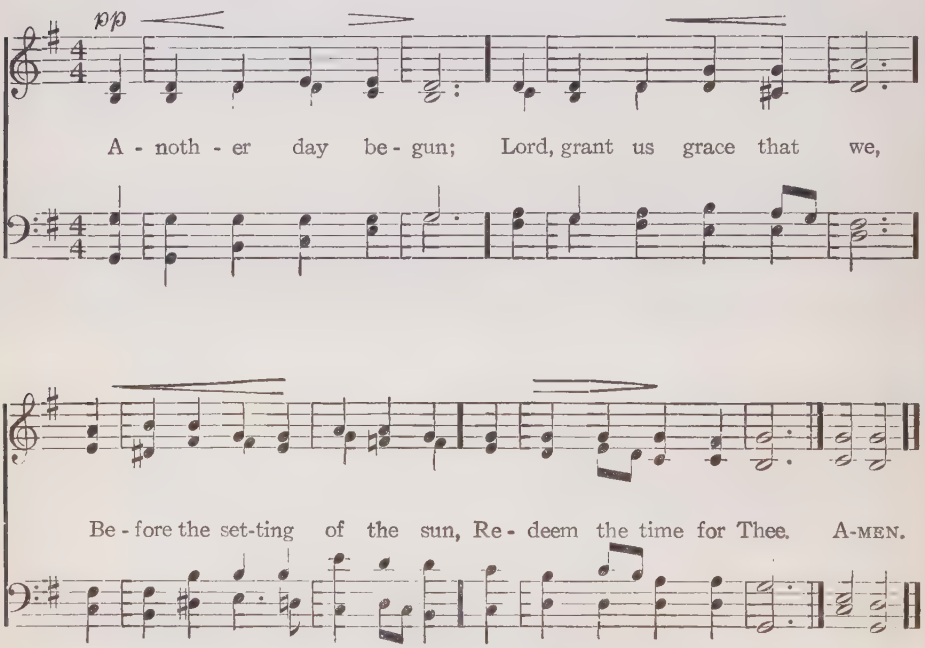
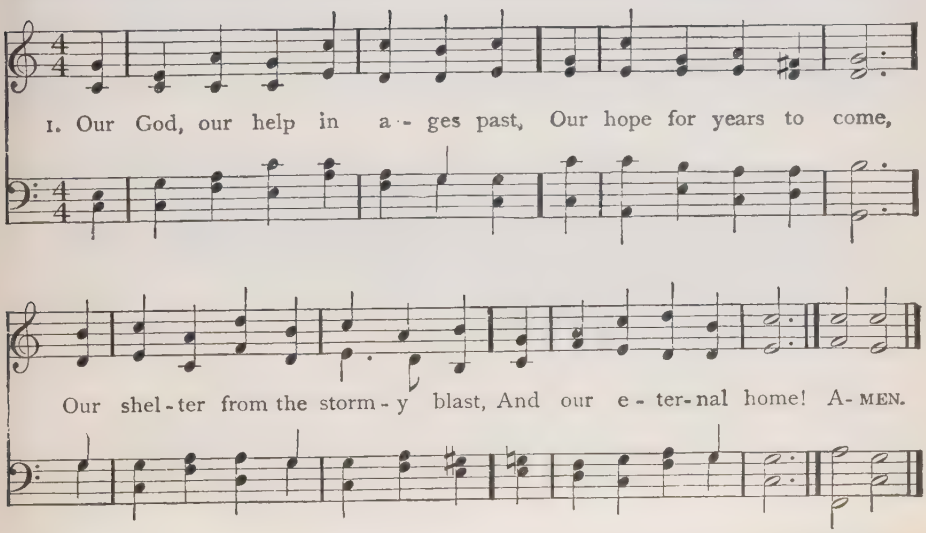


John Ellerton

The American Hymnal for Chapel Service

1 ST. ANNE C. M.

William Croft, 1708



2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

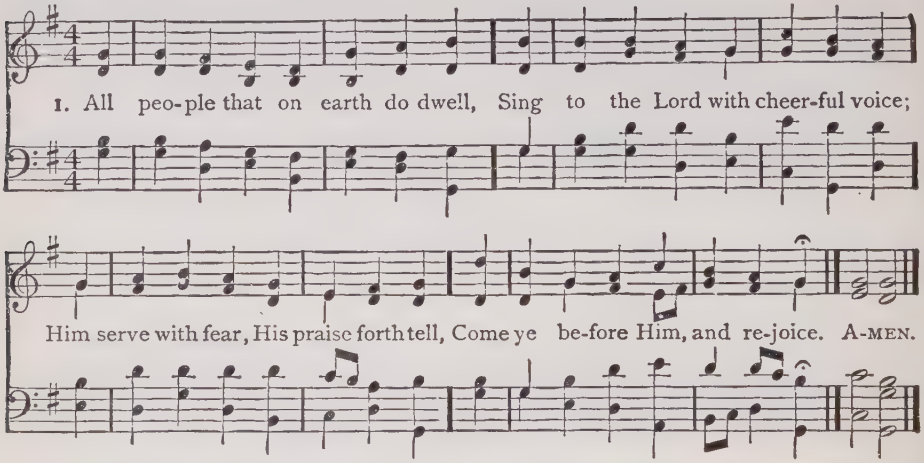
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home,

Isaac Watts, 1719

2 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Louis Bourgeois, 1551



2 The Lord ye know is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

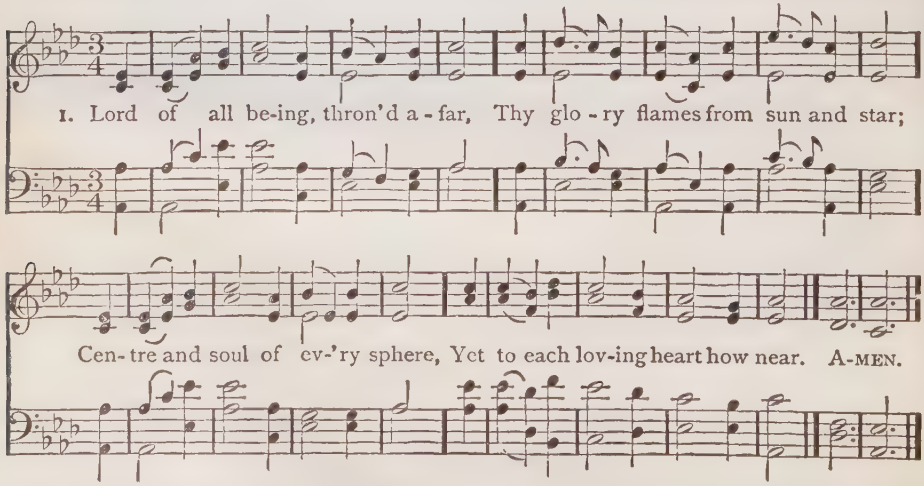
3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto.
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why, the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe, 1561

3 LOUVAN L. M.

Virgil C. Taylor, 1847

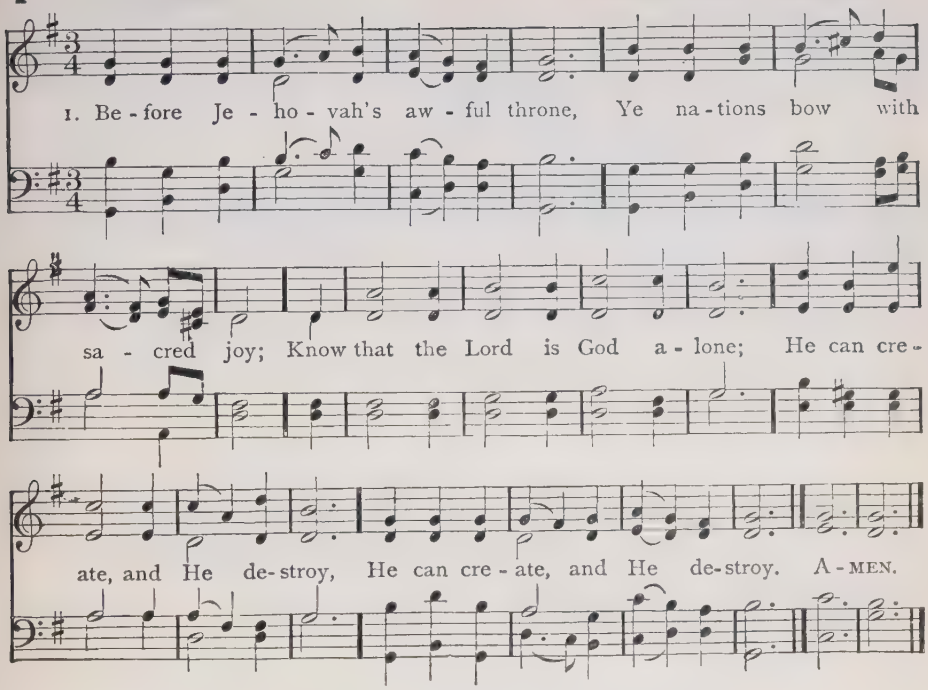


2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night,

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4 PARK STREET L. M.

Frederick M. A. Venua, 1810



2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts, 1719

(LOUVAN)

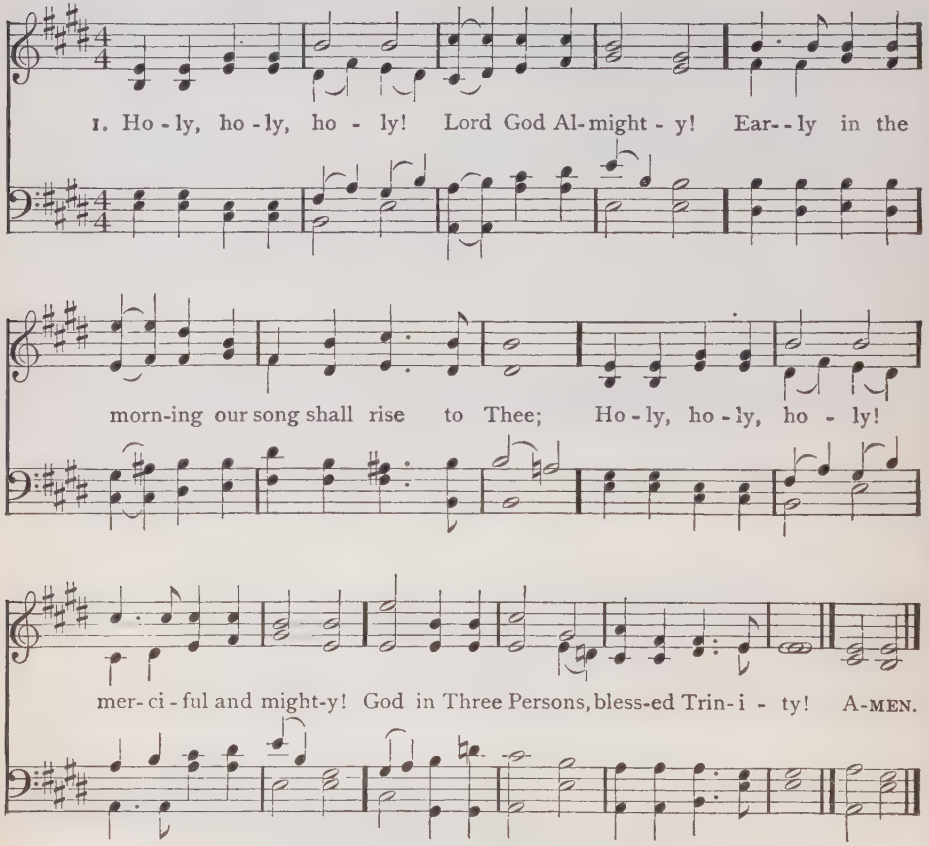
4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1809

5 NICAEA 11 12 12 10

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861



2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

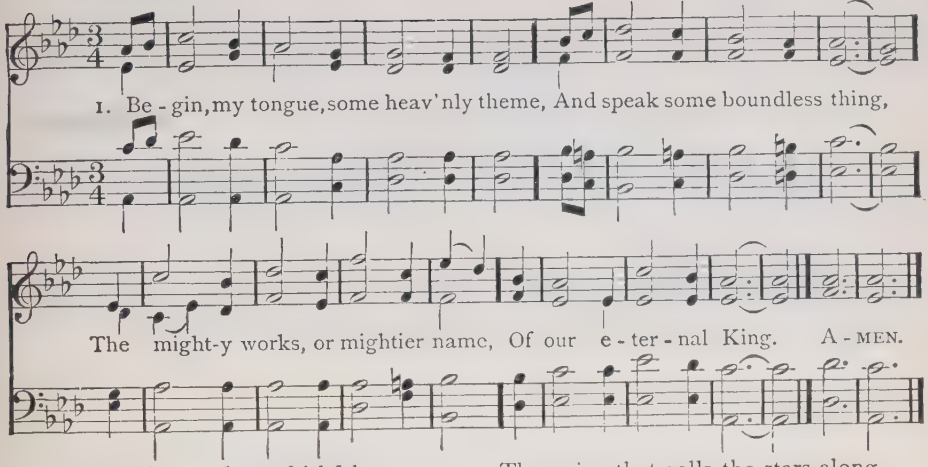
3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

Reginald Heber

6 MANOAH C. M.

Franz Joseph Haydn



2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,
The love and truth of God.

3 His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

4 O might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
But whisper "Thou art mine!"
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

Isaac Watts, 1707

---

7 NICÆA

1 Bring, O morn, thy music! bring, O night, thy silence!
Ocean, chant the rapture to the storm-wind coursing free!
Sun and stars are singing,—Thou art our Creator,
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

2 Life and death, Thy creatures, praise Thee, Mighty Giver:
Praise and prayer are rising in Thy beast and bird and tree:
Lo! they praise and vanish, vanish at thy bidding,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3 Light us, lead us, love us! cry Thy groping nations,
Pleading in the thousand tongues, and calling only Thee,
Weaving blindly out Thy holy, happy purpose,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

4 Life nor death can part us, O Thou Love eternal,
Shepherd of the wandering star, and souls that wayward flee;
Homeward draws our spirit to Thy spirit yearning,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.—AMEN.

Wiillam C. Gannett, 1893

8 LEONI 6 6 8 4 6 6 8 4

Hebrew Melody

1. The God of A-brah'm praise, Who reigns en-thron'd a - bove;
An-cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love:
Je - ho - vah, great I AM! By earth and heav'n con - fest;
I bow and bless the sa - cred name For - ev - er blest. A-MEN.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth we rise and seek the joys
At His right hand:
We all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him our only Portion make,
Our Shield and Tower.

3 The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide us all our happy days,
In all our ways:
He is our faithful Friend;
He is our gracious God;
And He will save us to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4 He by Himself hath sworn;
We on His oath depend;
We shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
We shall behold His face,
We shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

Thomas Olivers.

9 GRÖNINGEN 6 6 8 6 6 8 3 3 6 6

Joachim Neander

1. God is in His tem - ple, The Al-might-y Fa - ther! 'Round His footstool
let us gath - er: Him with ad - o - ra - tion Serve, the Lord most ho - ly,
Who hath mer - cy on the low - ly. Let us raise hymns of praise,
For His great sal - va - tion; God is in His tem - ple. A-MEN.

2 Christ comes to His temple;
We, His word receiving,
Are made happy in believing.
Lo! from sin delivered,
He hath turned our sadness,
Our deep gloom to light and gladness!
Let us raise
Hymns of praise,
For our bonds are severed;
Christ comes to His temple.

3 Come and claim Thy temple,
Gracious Holy Spirit!
In our hearts Thy home inherit;
Make in us Thy dwelling,
Thy high work fulfilling;
Into ours Thy will instilling.
Till we raise
Hymns of praise,
Beyond mortal telling,
In the eternal temple.

W. T. Matson

10 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11 10 11 10

J. Albert Jeffery, 1886

Voices

1. An-cient of days, who sittest thron'd in glo-ry;

Organ

To Thee all knees are bent, all voi-ces pray; Thy love has blest the

wide world's wondrous story With light and life since E-den's dawning day. A-MEN.

2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

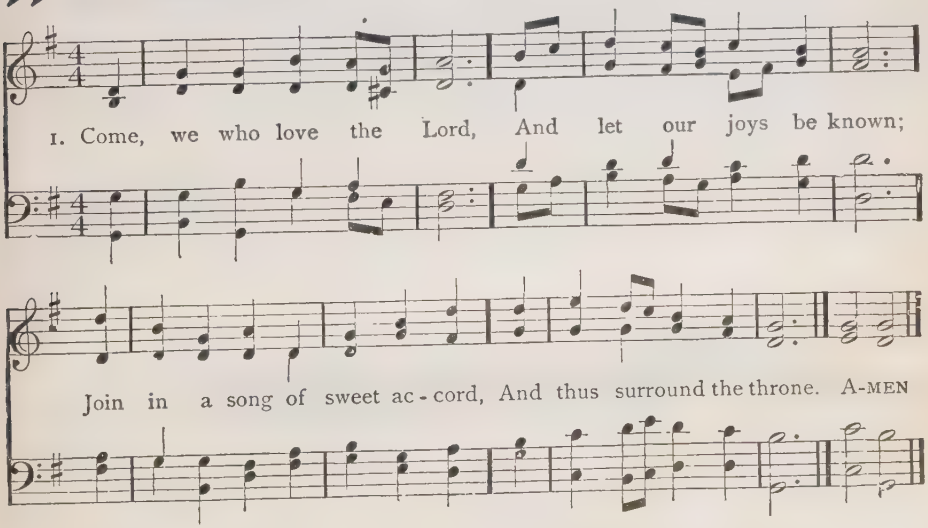
4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

William C. Doane, 1886

11 ST. THOMAS S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1762



2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
Should speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

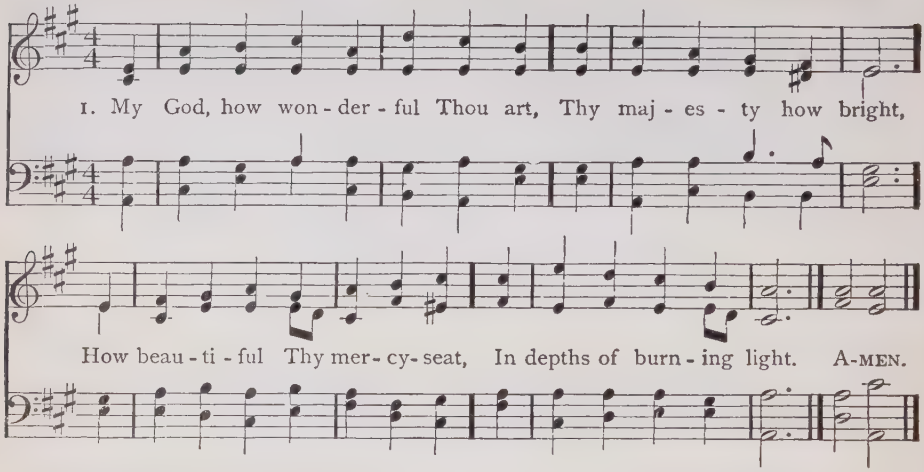
4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's [ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Isaac Watts, 1709

12 LANCASTER C. M.

Samuel Howard



2 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee, with trembling hope
And penitential tears.

3 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

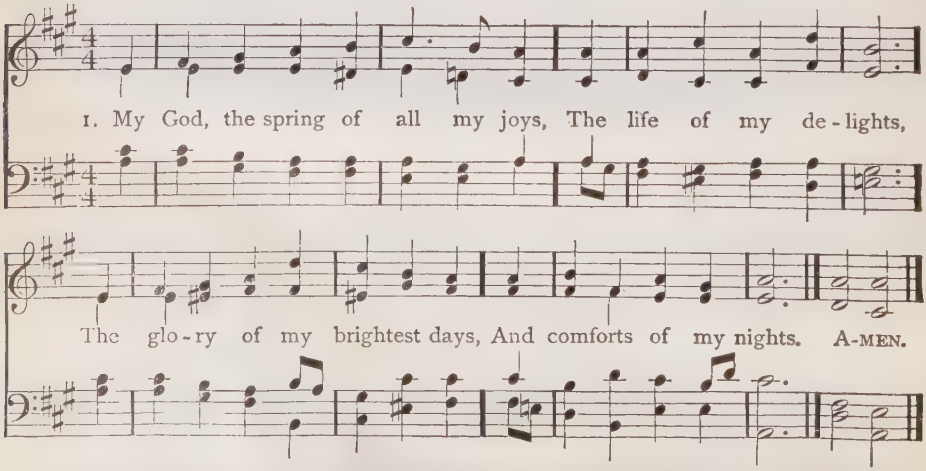
4 No earthly father loves like Thee
No mother, half so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

5 Father of Jesus, love's reward;
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze, and gaze on Thee.

Frederick W. Faber

13 GOUDA C. M.

Berthold Tours



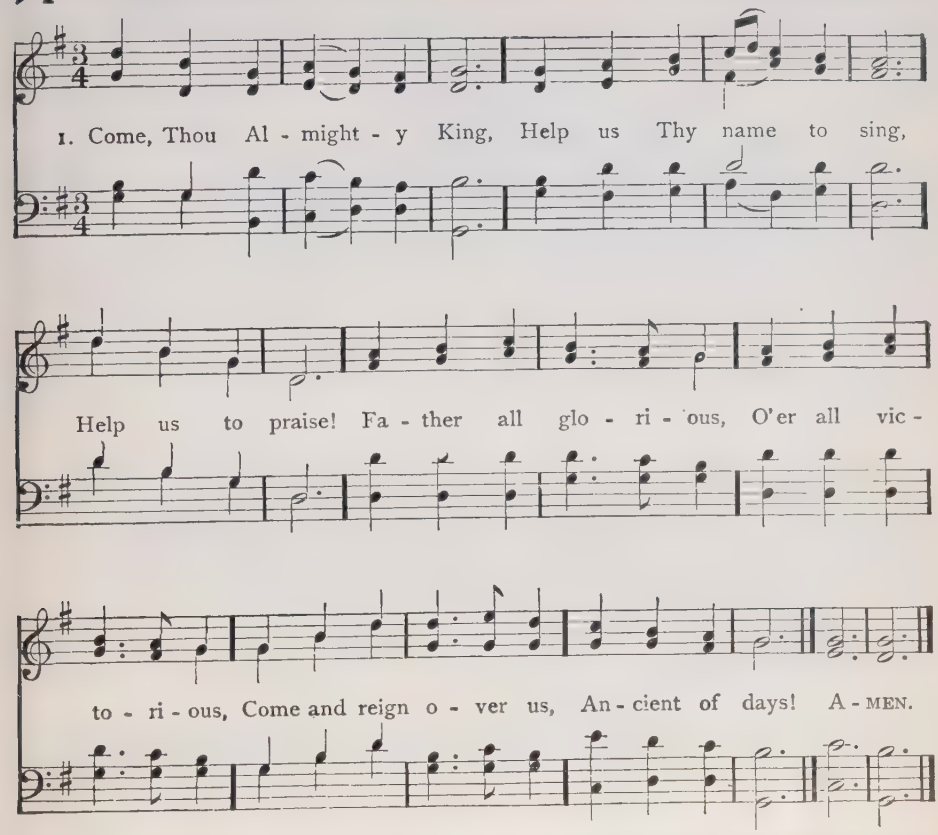
2 In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's bright morning star,
And He my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His mercy mine
And whispers, I am His.

Isaac Watts

14 ITALIAN HYMN 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Felice de Giardini



2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

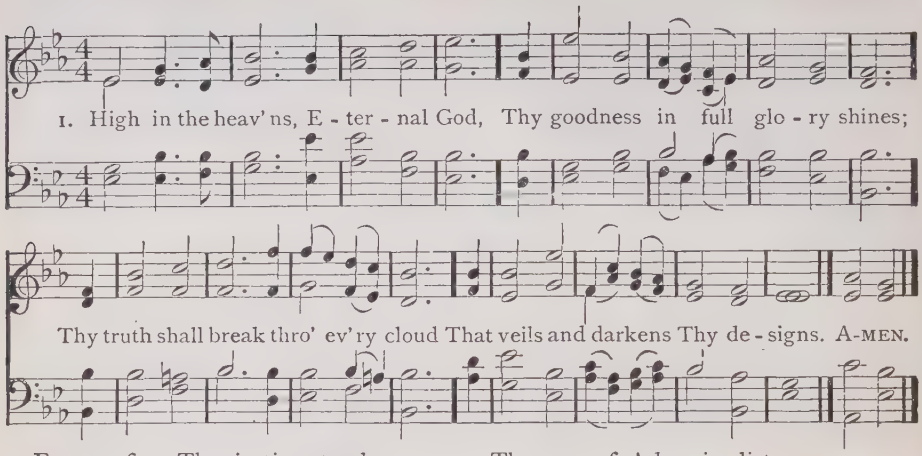
3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Charles Wesley, 1757.

15 TRURO L. M.

Charles Burney, 1789



2 Forever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

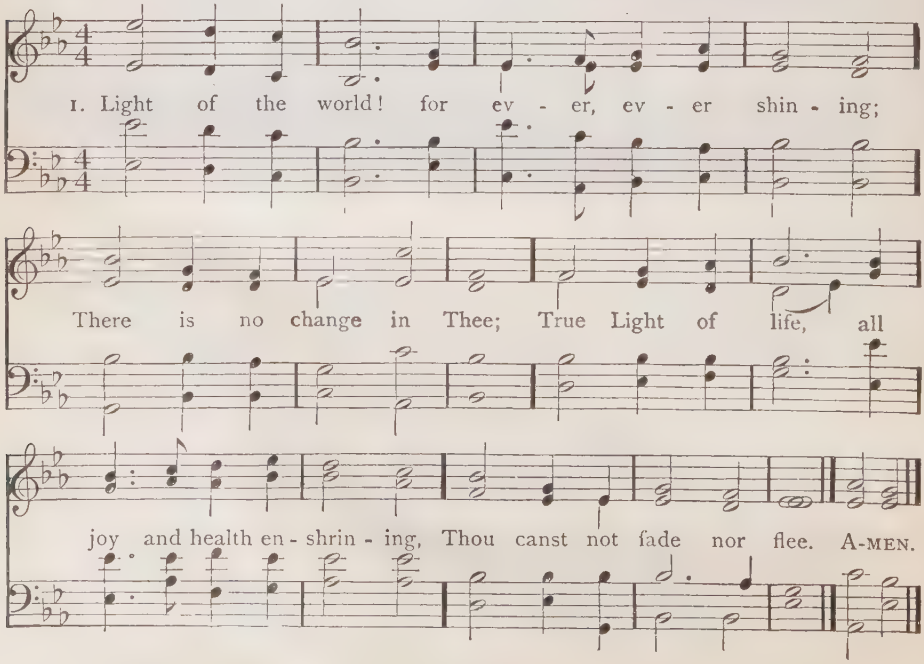
3 My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort spring;
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of Thy wing.

4 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

Isaac Watts

16 LIGHT 11 6 11 6

George Alexander Macfarren



17 ANGEL VOICES 8 5 8 5 8 7

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light:
An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Thousands on-ly live to bless Thee, And con-fess Thee Lord of might. A - MEN.

2 Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure didst design.

3 In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest melody.

4 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be!
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that Thou has given,
Earth and heaven render Thee.

Francis Pott, 1861, *alt.*

(LIGHT)

2 Thou hast arisen; but Thou declinest never;
To-day shines as the past;
All that Thou wast, Thou art, and shalt be ever,
Brightness from first to last.

3 Night visits not Thy sky, nor storm, nor sadness;
Day fills up all its blue;
Unfailing beauty, and unfaltering gladness,
And love for ever new.

4 Light of the world! undimming and unsetting,
O shine each mist away;
Banish the fear, the falsehood, and the fretting;
Be our unchanging day.

Horatius Bonar, 1864

18 KREMSER 12 11 12 11

Old Netherlands Melody

Slow

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,

In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.

We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,

We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing. A - MEN.

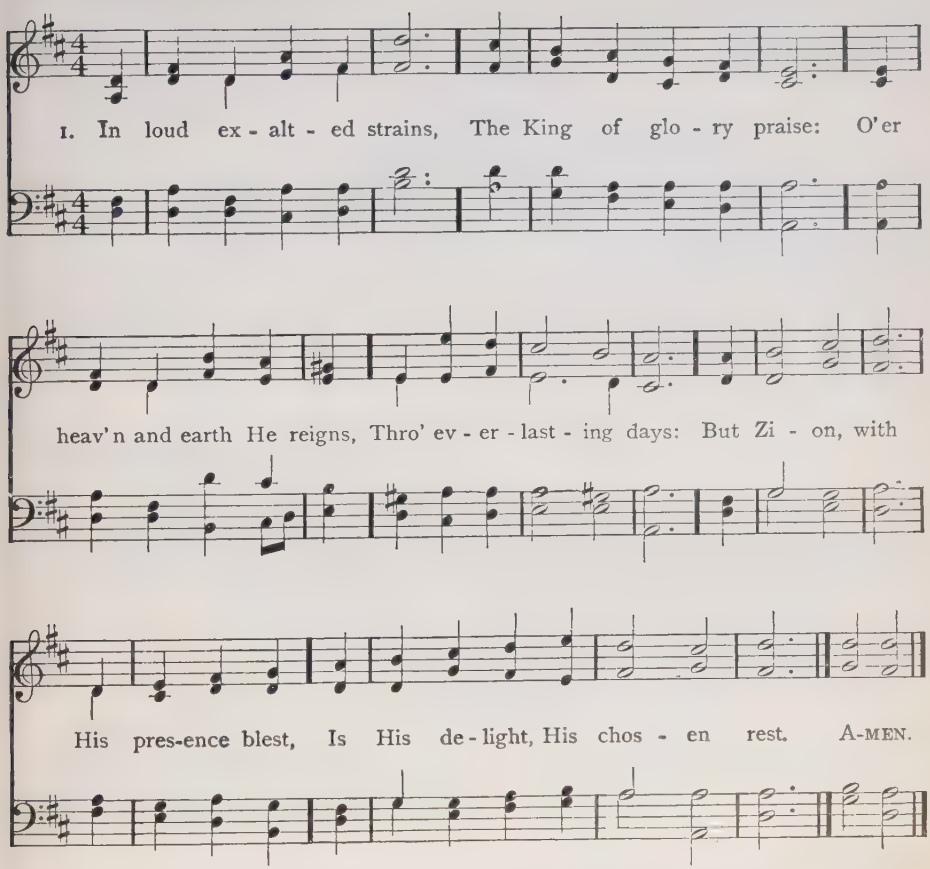
2 We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee;
Through life's storm and tempest our Guide hast Thou been.
When perils o'ertake us, escape Thou wilt make us,
And with Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.

3 With voices united our praises we offer,
To Thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise.
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,
To Thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

Julia Bulkley Cady

19 DARWALL 6 6 6 6 8 8

John Darwall, 1770



2 O King of glory, come
And with Thy favor crown
This temple as Thy home,
This people as Thy own;
Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show
How God can dwell with men below.

3 Now let Thine ear attend
Our supplicating cries;
Now let our praise ascend
Accepted, to the skies,
Now let Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Spread its celestial influence 'round.

4 Here may the listening throng
Imbibe Thy truth and love;
Here Christians join the song
Of seraphim above;
Till all who humbly seek Thy face
Rejoice in Thy abounding grace.

Benjamin Francis, 1774

20 O PERFECT LOVE 11 10 11 10

Arr. fr. Joseph Barnby, 1889

1. Fa - ther, to us Thy chil-dren, hum-bly kneel - ing, Con-scious of weak-ness,
ignorance, sin, and shame, Give such a force of ho - ly thought and
feel - ing, That we may live to glo - ri - fy Thy name. A-MEN.

2 Let all Thy goodness by our minds be seen,
Let all Thy mercy on our souls be sealed:
Lord, if Thou wilt, Thy power can make us clean;
O speak the word, Thy servants shall be healed!

James Freeman Clarke, 1856

21 ST. OSWALD 8 7 8 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1857

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a-dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;
Sun and moon, re - joice be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light. A-MEN.

2 Praise the Lord for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation
Laud and magnify His name.

Foundling Chapel Coll., 1796

22 RUTH 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5

Samuel Smith, 1870

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free;
Ev - 'ry thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
All earth's thou- sand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise. A - MEN.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled;
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

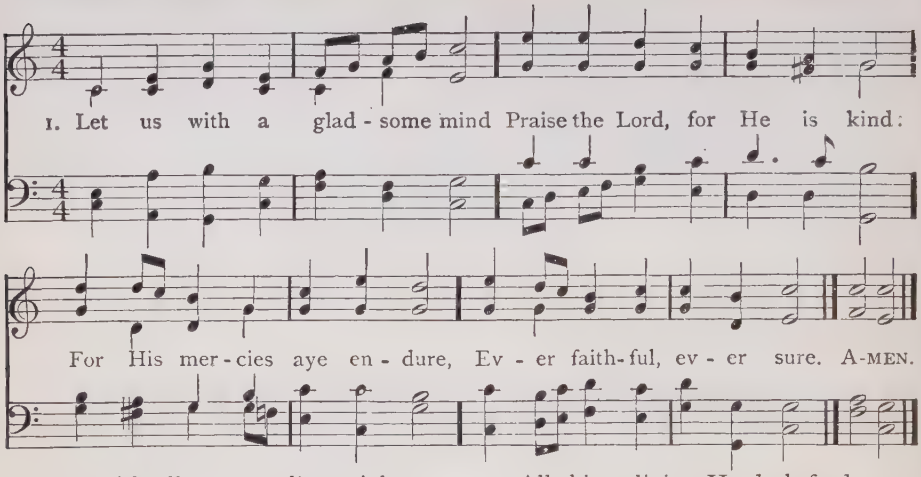
3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light! Shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

William Walsham How, 1871

23 MONKLAND 7 7 7 7

John B. Wilkes, 1861



2 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

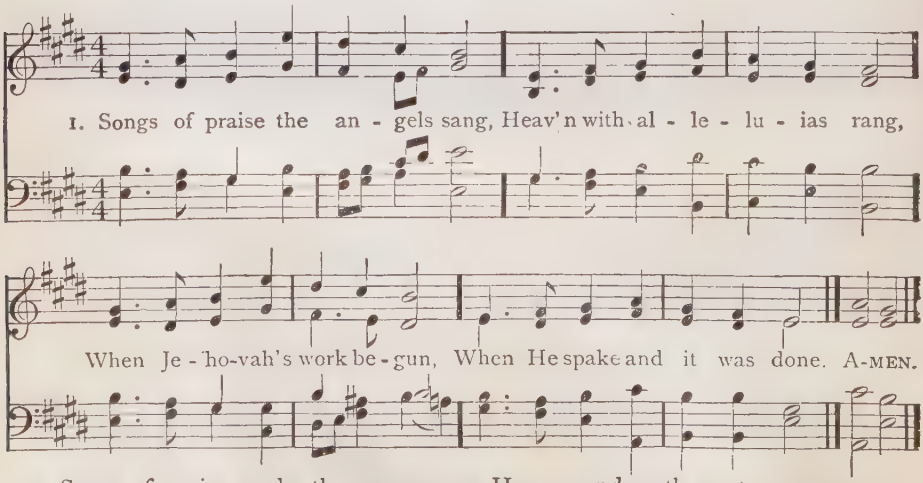
4 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

John Milton, 1623

24 INNOCENTS 7 7 7 7

Henry Pollard

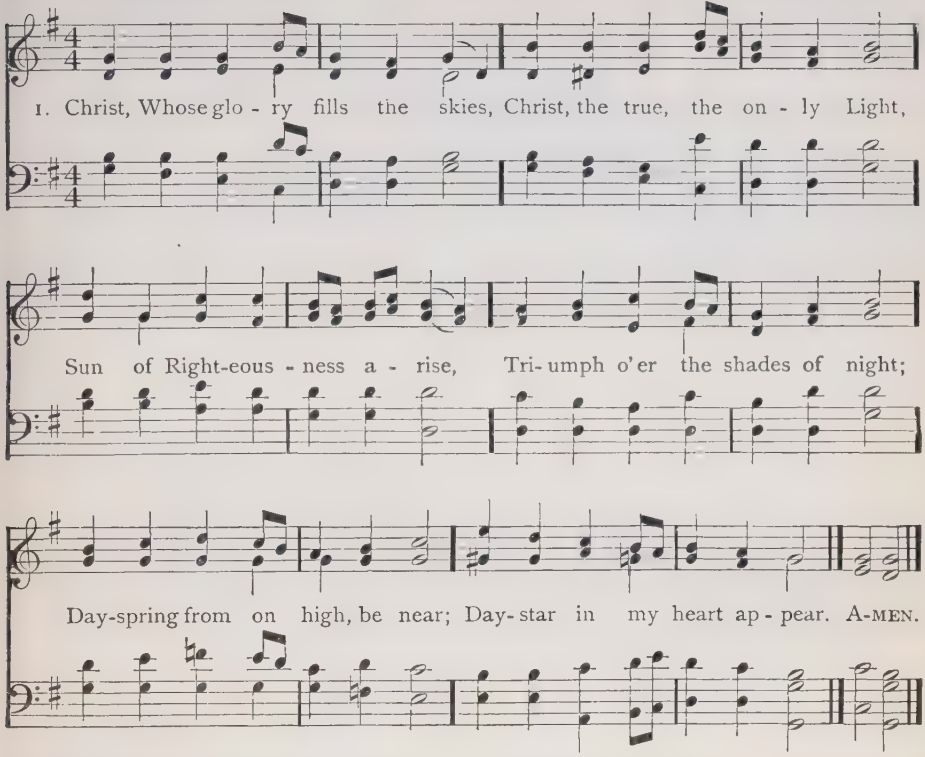


2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens, new earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

25 LUX PRIMA (Gounod) 7 7 7 7 7 7

Charles Gounod



2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till Thou inward life impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Charles Wesley, 1740

(INNOCENTS)

4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

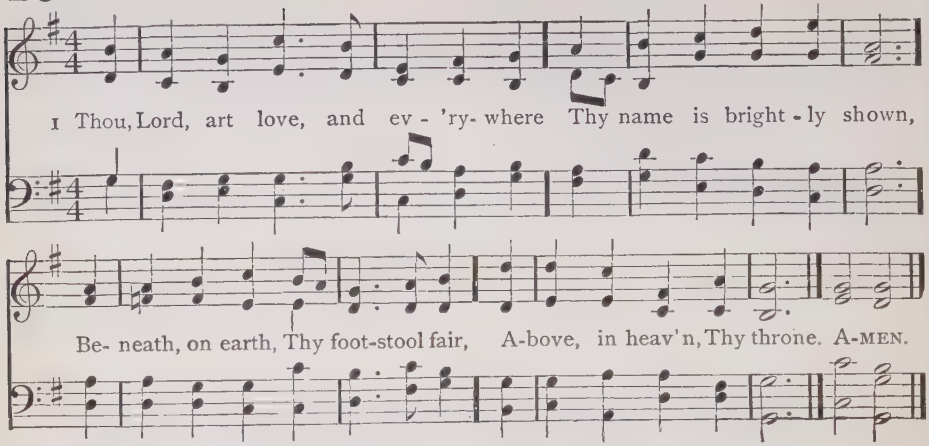
5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

James Montgomery, 1819

26 FAITH C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1867



2 Thy word is love; in lines of gold
There mercy prints its trace;
In nature we Thy steps behold,
The gospel shows Thy face.

3 Thy ways are love; though they transcend
Our feeble range of sight,
They wind, through darkness, to their [end
In everlasting light.

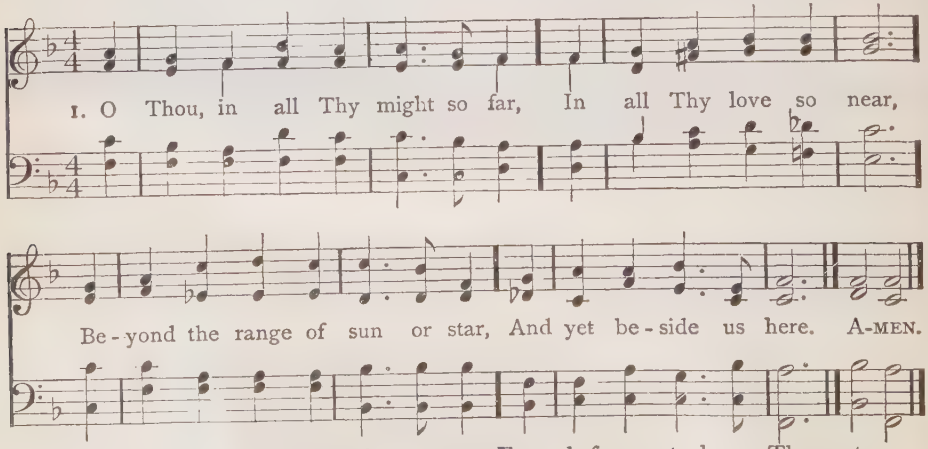
4 Thy thoughts are love; and Jesus is
The living voice they find;
His love lights up the vast abyss
Of the eternal Mind.

5 Thy heaven is the abode of love;
O blessèd Lord, that we
May there, when time's deep shades re- [move,
Be gathered home to Thee.

James Drummond Burns, 1858

27 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872



2 What heart can comprehend Thy name,
Or, searching, find Thee out,
Who art within, a quickening flame,
A presence 'round about?

3 Yet, though I know Thee but in part,
I ask not, Lord, for more;
Enough for me to know Thou art,
To love Thee and adore.

4 And dearer than all things I know
Is childlike faith to me,
That makes the darkest way I go
An open path to Thee.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1876

28 BURLEIGH 10s.

J. Barnby, 1883

mf

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out Thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - crease; Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv - ing way. A - MEN.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

3 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Thro' joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

W. H. Burleigh, 1871

29 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. fr. Robert Schumann

1. An - oth - er day be - gun; Lord, grant us grace that we, Be- fore the set - ting of the sun, Re-deem the time for Thee. A - MEN.

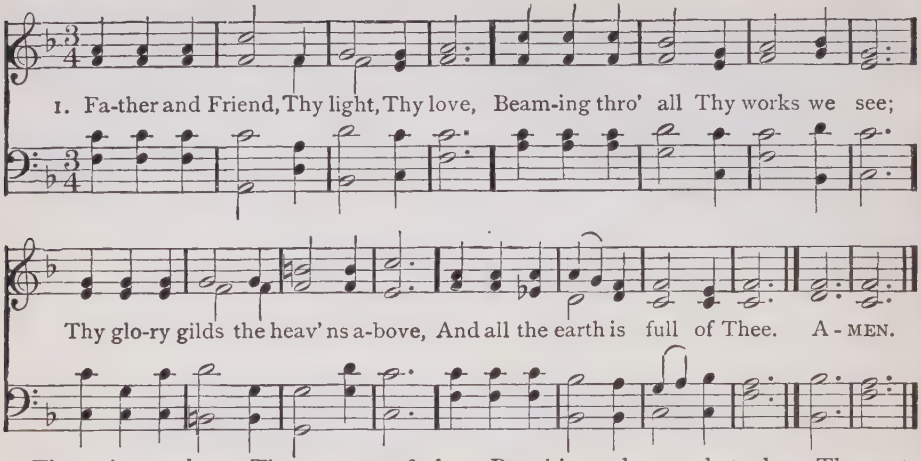
2 Another day of hope;
For Thou art with us still,
And Thine almighty strength can cope
With all who seek our ill.

3 Another day of grace
To help us on our way
One step toward the resting-place,
The eternal Sabbath day.

John Ellerton, 1871

30 HESPERUS L. M.

Henry Baker, 1866



2 Thy voice we hear, Thy presence feel,
While Thou, too pure for mortal sight,
Involved in clouds, invisible,
Reignest the Lord of life and light.

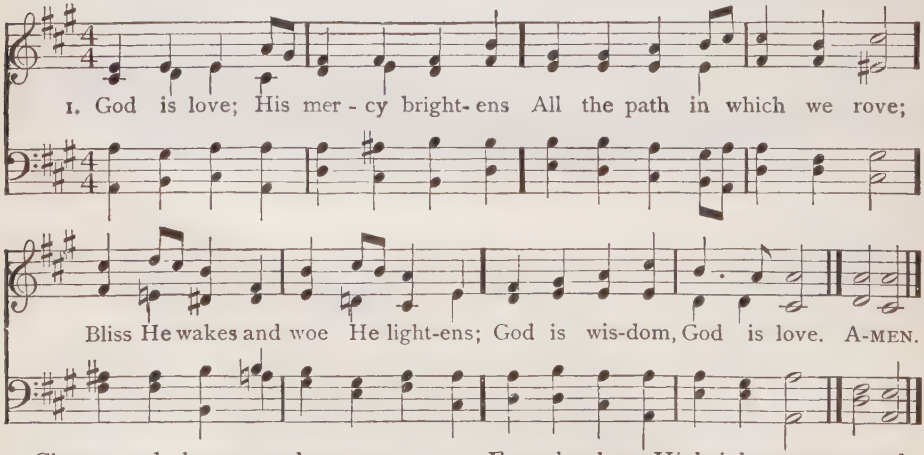
3 We know not in what hallowed part
Of the wide heavens Thy throne may be;
But this we know, that where Thou art,
Strength, wisdom, goodness, dwell with Thee.

4 Thy children shall not faint nor fear,
Sustained by this delightful thought;
Since Thou, their God, art everywhere,
They cannot be where Thou art not.

John Bowring

31 CARTER 8 7 8 7

Edmund S. Carter, 1874



2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

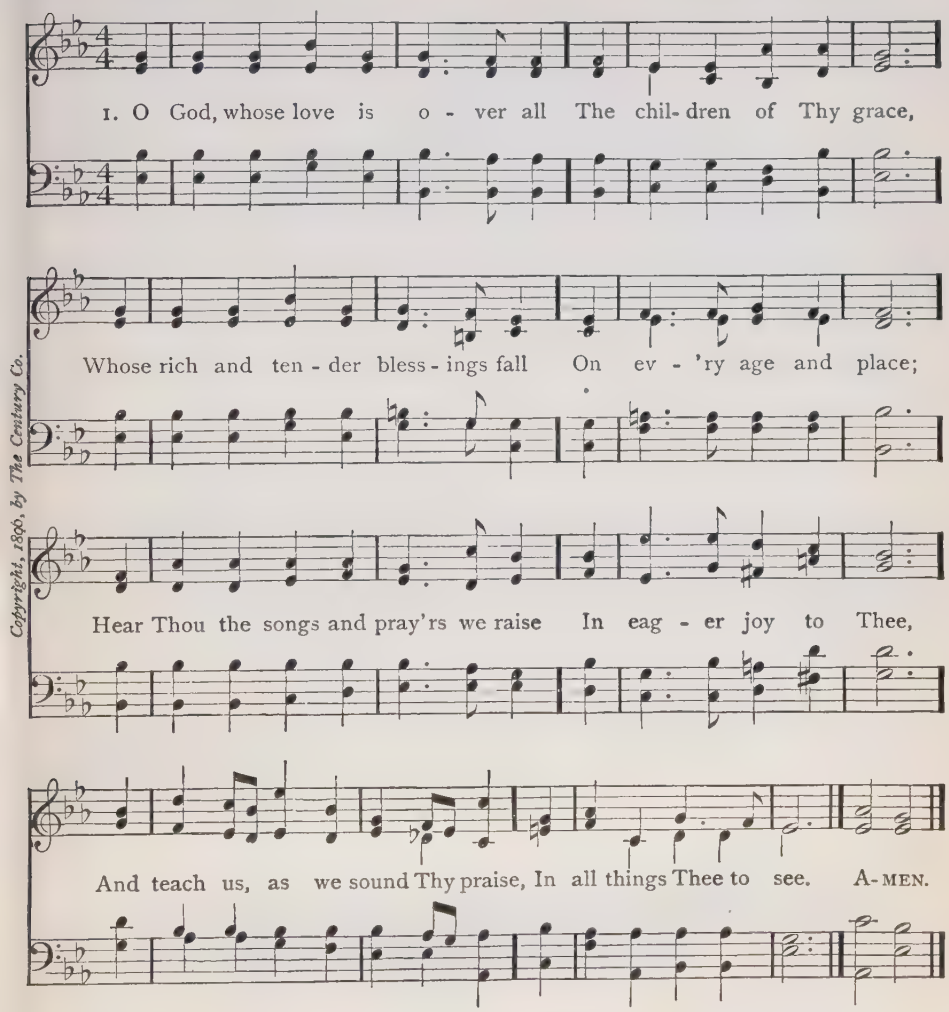
3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly care entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

John Bowring, 1825

32 DENVER 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6

Henry Houseley, 1896



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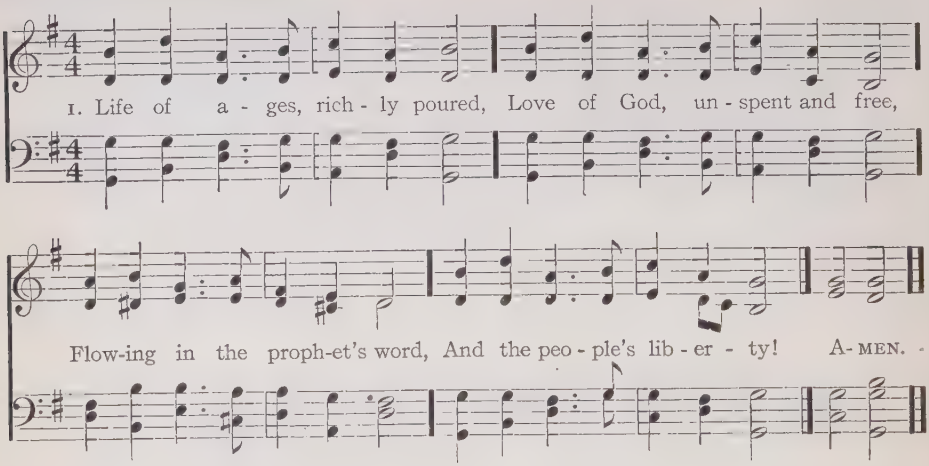
2 To see Thee in the sun by day,
And in the stars by night,
In waving grass and ocean spray,
And leaves and flowers bright;
To hear Thy voice, like spoken word,
In every breeze that blows,
In every song of every bird,
And every brook that flows.

3 To see Thee in each quiet home,
Where faith and love abide,
In school and church, where all may come,
To seek Thee side by side;
To see Thee in each human life,
Each struggling human heart,
Each path by which, in eager strife,
Men seek the better part.

John Haynes Holmes

33 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7 7 7 7

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790



2 Never was to chosen race
That unstinted tide confined;
Thine is every time and place,
Fountain sweet of heart and mind;

3 Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Nerving simplest thought and deed,
Freshening time with truth and good;

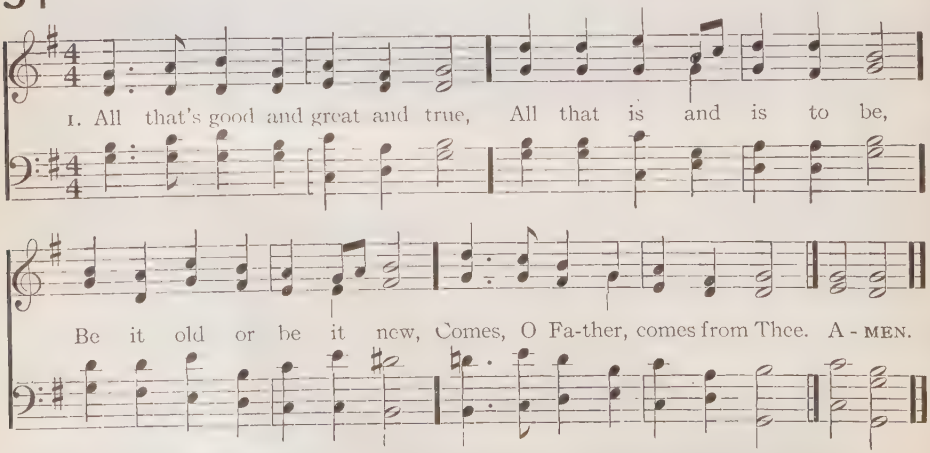
4 Consecrating art and song,
Holy book and pilgrim track,
Hurling floods of tyrant wrong,
From the sacred limits back.

5 Life of ages richly poured,
Love of God unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word,
And the people's liberty!

Samuel Johnson 1864

34 REDHEAD 45 7 7 7 7

From medieval French melody,
arr. by Richard Redhead, 1853

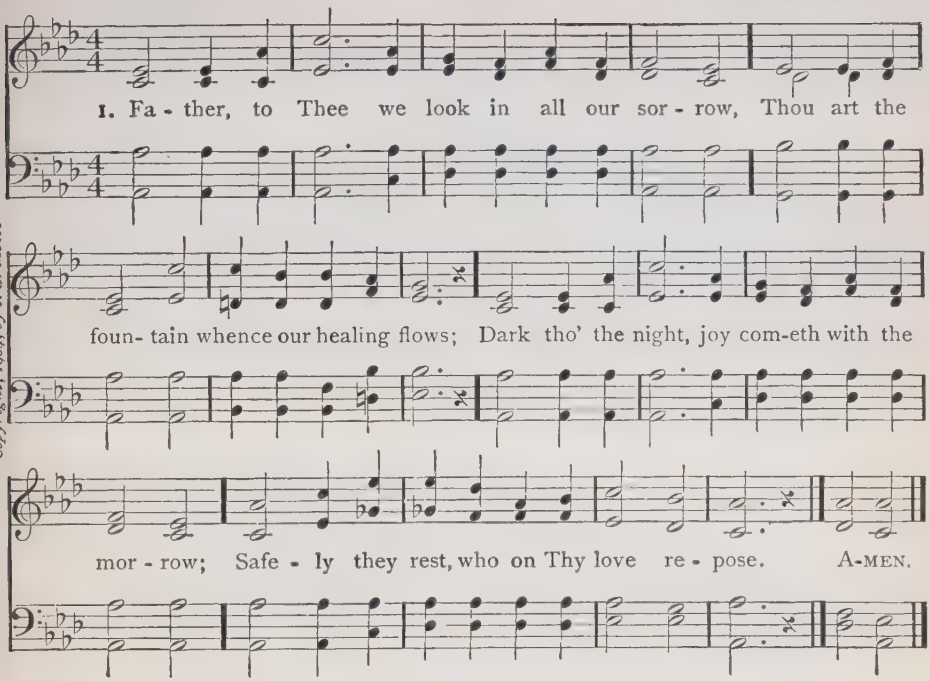


2 Mercies dawn with every day,
Newer, brighter than before,
And the sun's declining ray
Layeth others up in store.

3 Not a bird that doth not sing
Sweetest praises to Thy name;
Not an insect on the wing
But Thy wonders doth proclaim.

35 EVANSTON 11 10 11 10

P. C. Lutkin, 1897



Copyright, 1904, by I. S. Moses

2 When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark before us,
When the vain cares that vex our life increase,
Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art o'er us,
And we grow quiet, folded in Thy peace.

3 Naught shall affright us, on Thy goodness leaning,
Low in the heart faith singeth still her song;
Chastened by pain, we learn life's deeper meaning,
And in our weakness, Thou dost make us strong.

4 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows,
Be not cast down, disquieted in vain!
Yet shalt Thou praise Him, when these darkened furrows,
Where now He plougheth, wave with golden grain.

Frederick L. Hosmer

(REDHEAD 45)

4 Every blade and every tree,
All in happy concert ring,
And in wondrous harmony
Join in praises to their King.

5 Far and near, o'er land and sea,
Mountain-top and wooded dell,
All, in singing, sing of Thee
Songs of love ineffable.

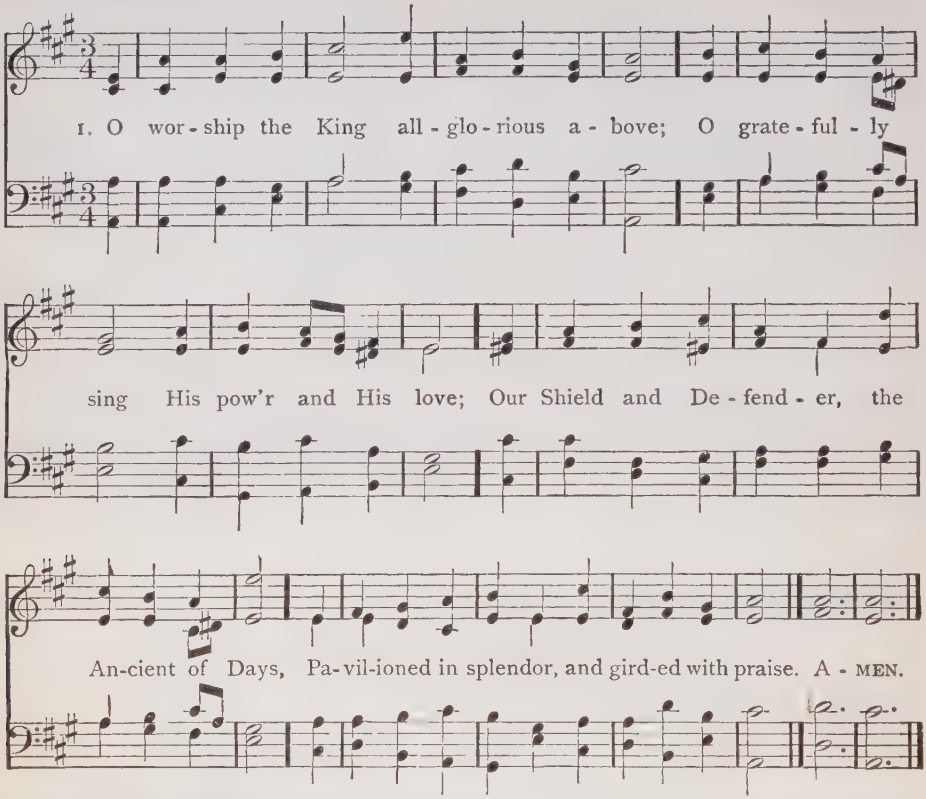
6 Fill us then with love divine,
Grant that we, though toiling here,
May in spirit, being Thine,
See and hear Thee everywhere.

7 May we all with songs of praise
Whilst on earth Thy name adore,
Till with angel-choirs we raise
Songs of praise for evermore.

Godfrey Thring

36 HANOVER 10 10 11 11

William Croft



2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And 'round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

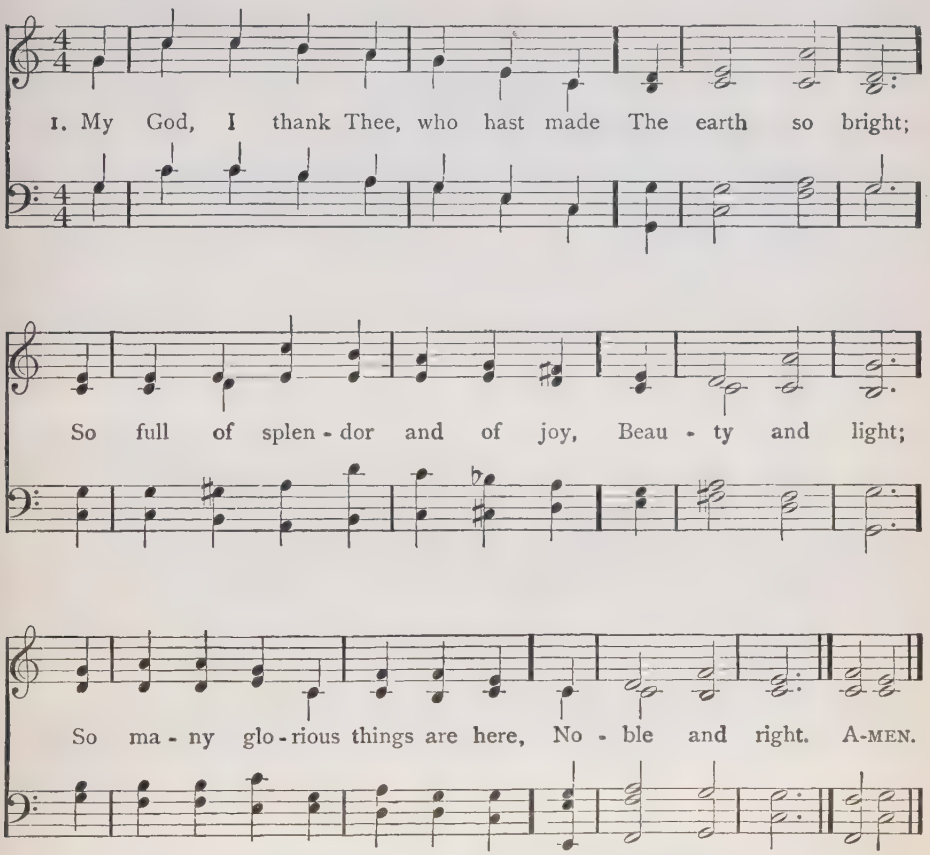
4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Robert Grant, 1833

37 WENTWORTH 8 4 8 4 8 4

Frederick Charles Maker, 1876



2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us 'round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours;
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

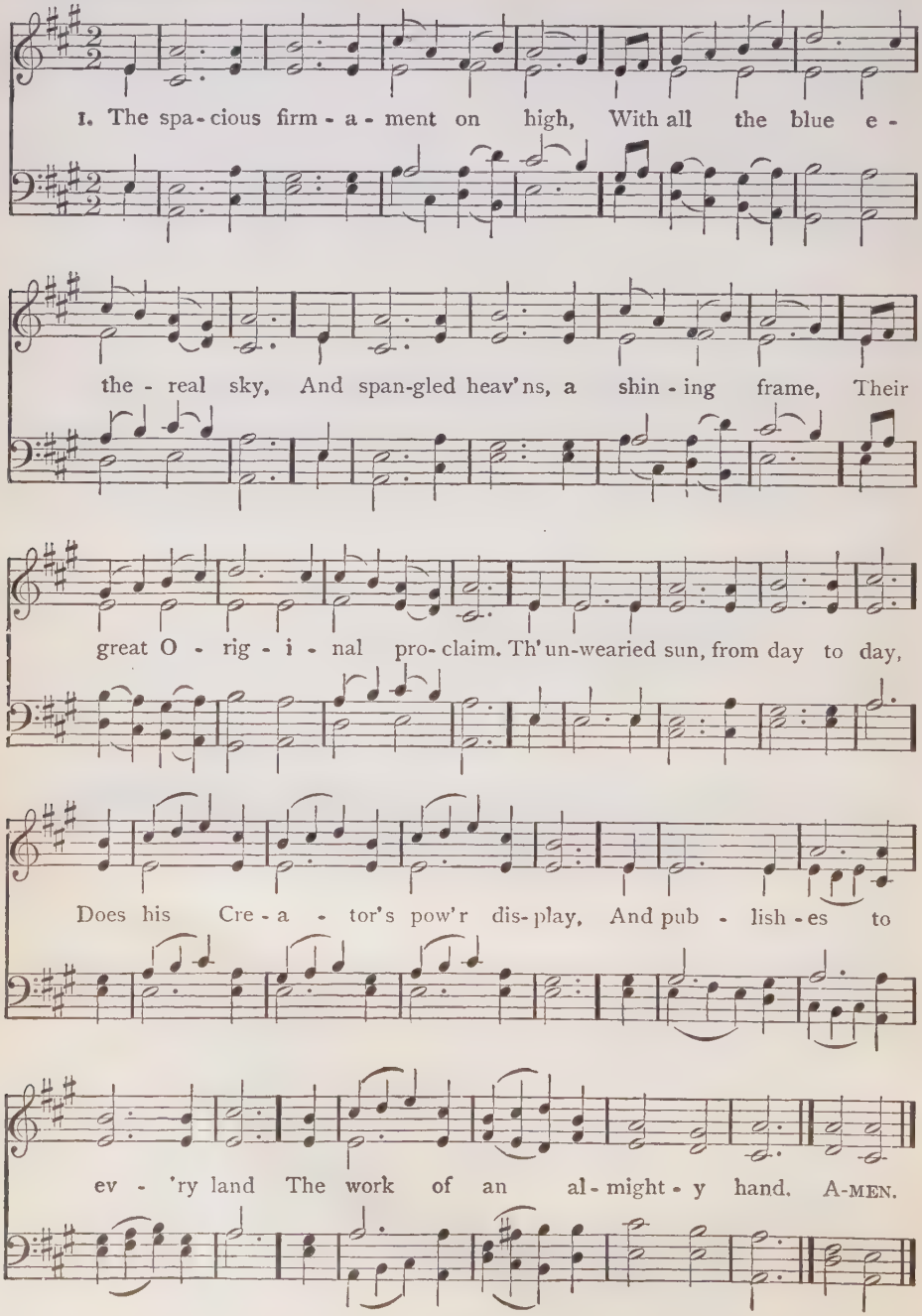
4 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

Adelaide Anne Procter, 1858

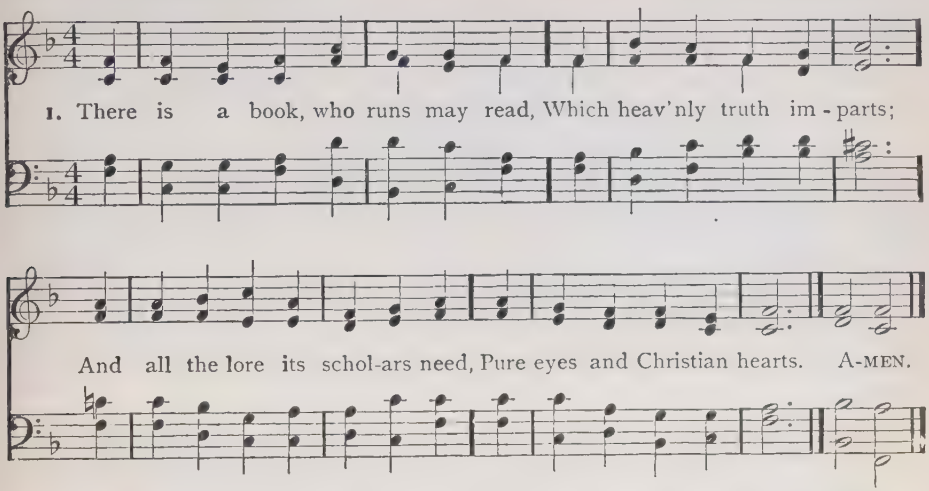
38 CREATION L. M. D.

Franz Josef Haydn



39 ST. FLAVIAN C. M.

Daye's Psalter, 1562



2 The works of God above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God Himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

4 One Name, above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues,
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.

5 The dew of heaven is like Thy grace:
It steals in silence down;
But, where it lights, the favored place
By richest fruits is known.

6 Thou who hast given me eyes to see,
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

John Keble

(CREATION)

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move 'round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

Joseph Addison, 1712

40 DOMINICA S. M.

Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874

1. O Love of God most full, O Love of God most free,
Thou warm' st my heart, Thou fill' st my soul, With might Thou strength' nest me. AMEN.

2 Warm as the glowing sun
So shines Thy love on me,
It wraps me 'round with kindly care,
It draws me unto Thee.

3 No foe can cast me down,
No fear can make me flee,
No sorrow fill my life with ill;
Thy love surroundeth me.

4 The wildest sea is calm,
The tempest brings no fear,
The darkest night is full of light,
Because Thy love is near.

5 I triumph over sin,
I put temptation down;
The love of God doth give me strength
To win the victor's crown.

6 O love of God most full,
O love of God most free,
Come warm my heart, come fill my soul,
Come lead me unto Thee!

O. Clute

41 FESTUS L. M.

From a German Chorale

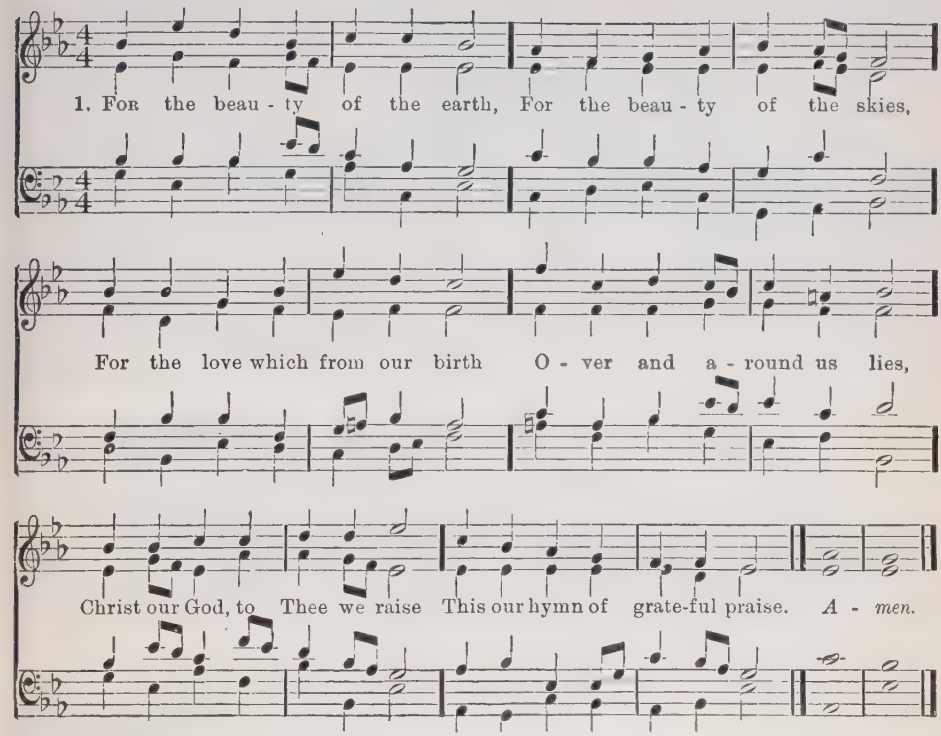
1. There's not a bird with lone-ly nest, In path-less wood or moun-tain crest,
Nor mean-er thing, which does not share, O God, in Thy pa-ter-nal care. A-MEN.

2 Each barren crag, each desert rude,
Holds Thee within its solitude;
And Thou dost bless the wanderer there,
Who makes his solitary prayer.

3 In busy mart and crowded street,
No less than in the still retreat,
Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless
With all a parent's tenderness.

42 HEATHLANDS 7 7 7 7 7 7

H. Smart (1813—1879)



2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love:
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For Thyself, best Gift Divine!
To our race so freely given,
For that great, great love of Thine,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven;
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

F. S. Pierpoint, 1864

(FESTUS)

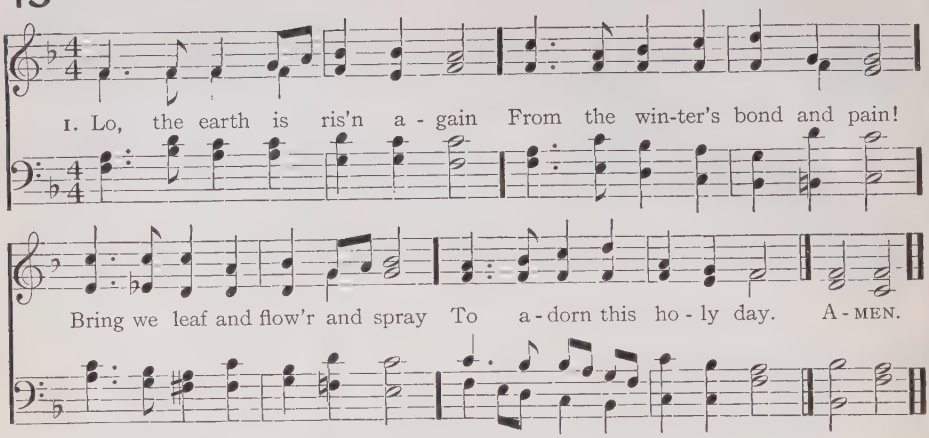
4 And every moment still doth bring
Thy blessings on its loaded wing;
Widely they spread through earth and sky,
And last to all eternity.

5 And we, where'er our lot is cast,
While life, and thought, and feeling last,
Through all the years, in every place,
Will bless Thee for Thy boundless grace.

Baptist W. Noel

43 GLEBE 7 7 7 7

John Bacchus Dykes



2 Once again the word comes true,
Lo, He maketh all things new!
Now the dark, cold days are o'er,
Light and gladness are before.

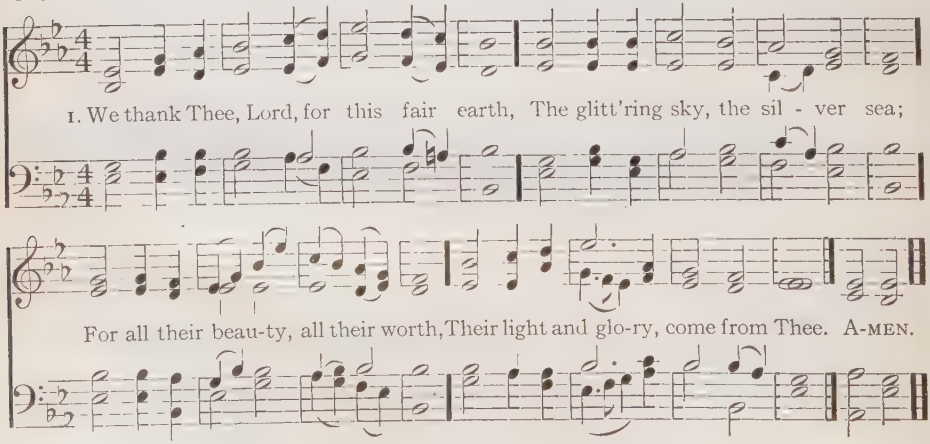
3 How our hearts leap with the spring!
How our spirits soar and sing!
Light is victor over gloom,
Life triumphant o'er the tomb.

4 Change, then, mourning into praise,
And, for dirges, anthems raise:
All our fears and griefs shall be
Lost in immortality.

Samuel Longfellow, 1876

44 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, 1793



2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As thou dost gird Thine own with love.

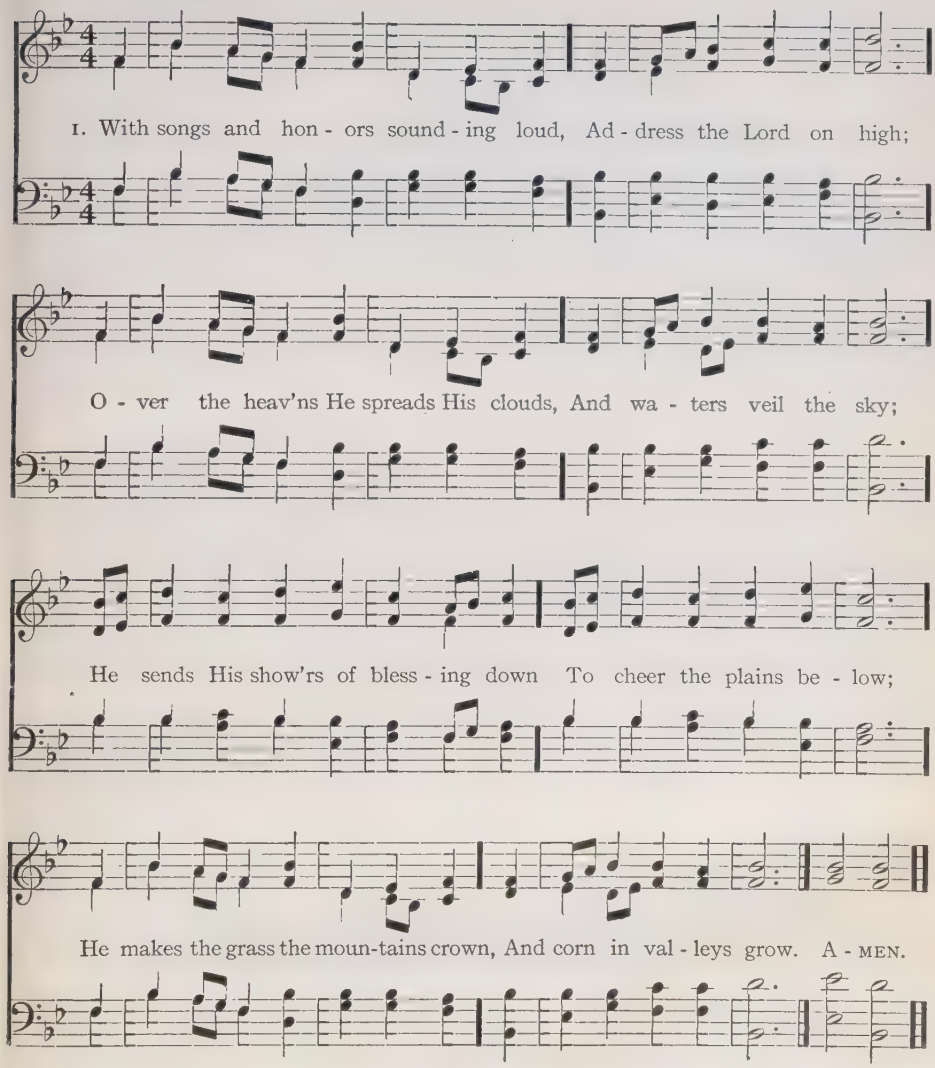
3 Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, Father, in Thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.

4 So, while we gaze with thoughtful eye
On all the gifts Thy love has given,
Help us in Thee to live and die,
By Thee to rise from earth to heaven.

George E. L. Cotton

45 ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

German



2 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear;
His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

3 He sends His word and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey His mighty word;
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

Isaac Watts, 1719

46 NOEL C. M. D.

English Folk Song
Arr. by Arthur S. Sullivan

1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new - born life how glad;
What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai - ment clad.
Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth:
I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth. A - MEN.

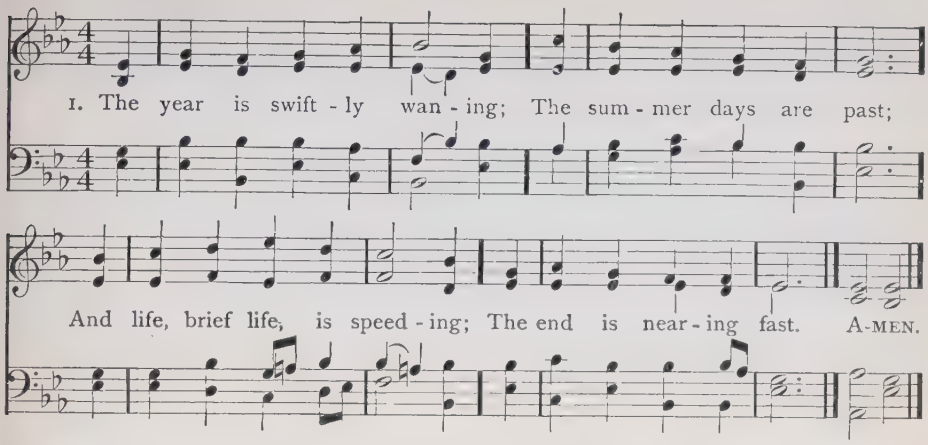
2 But O these wonders of Thy grace,
These nobler works of Thine,
These marvels sweeter far to trace,
These new-births more divine,
This new-born glow of faith so strong,
This bloom of love so fair,
This new-born ecstacy of song
And fragrancy of prayer!

3 Creator Spirit, work in me
These wonders sweet of Thine,
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine.
Still let new life and strength upspring,
Still let new joy be given;
And grant the glad new song to ring
Through the new earth and heaven.

Thomas H. Gill, 1867

47 BREMEN 7 6 7 6

M. Vulpius



2 Behold the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned;
Lord, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.

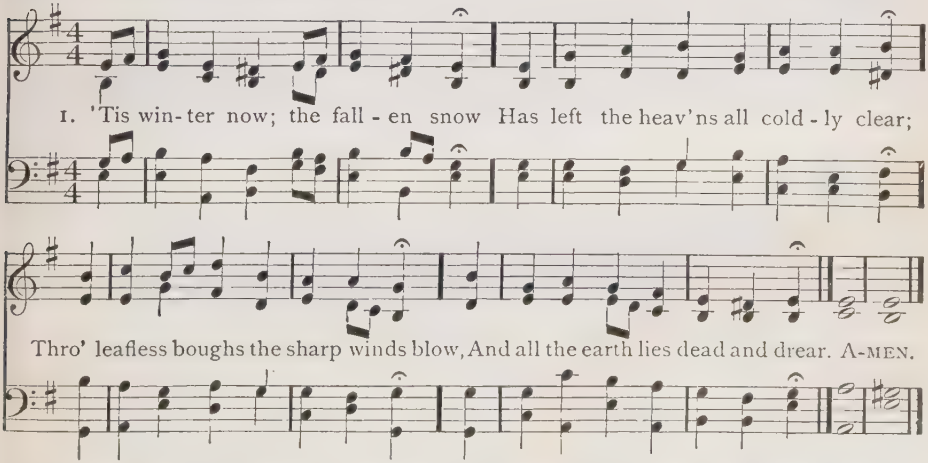
3 O by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain,

4 Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace,
That we Thy name may hallow,
And see at last Thy face.

William Walsham How

48 ERHALT' UNS, HERR L. M.

German



2 And yet God's love is not withdrawn;
His life within the keen air breathes,
His beauty paints the crimson dawn,
And clothes the boughs with glitter-
ing wreaths.

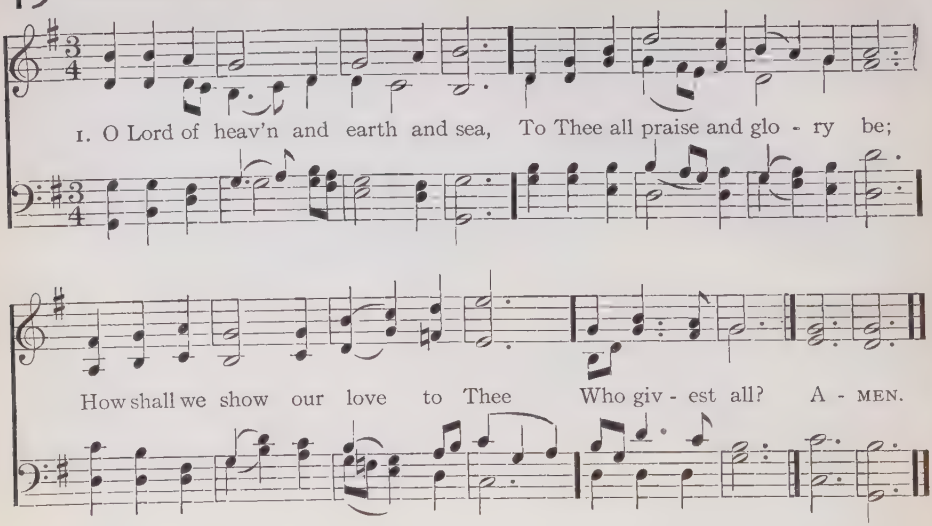
3 And though abroad the sharp winds blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

4 O God, who giv'st the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Us warmly in Thy love enfold,
And keep us through life's wintry
days.

Samuel Longfellow, 1859

49 ALMSGIVING 8 8 8 4

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875



2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise
Who givest all.

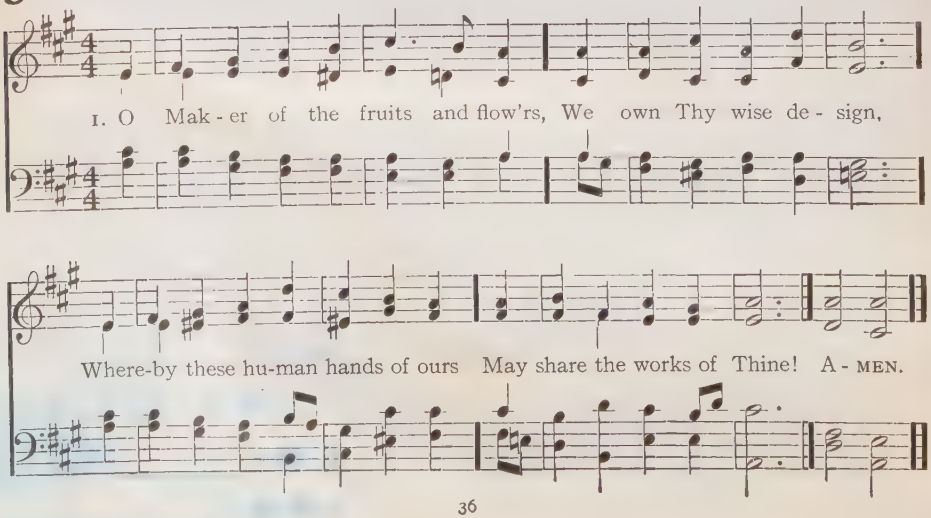
4 For souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,
For means of grace, and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given
Who givest all?

5 To Thee from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live
Who givest all.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1872

50 GOUDA C. M.

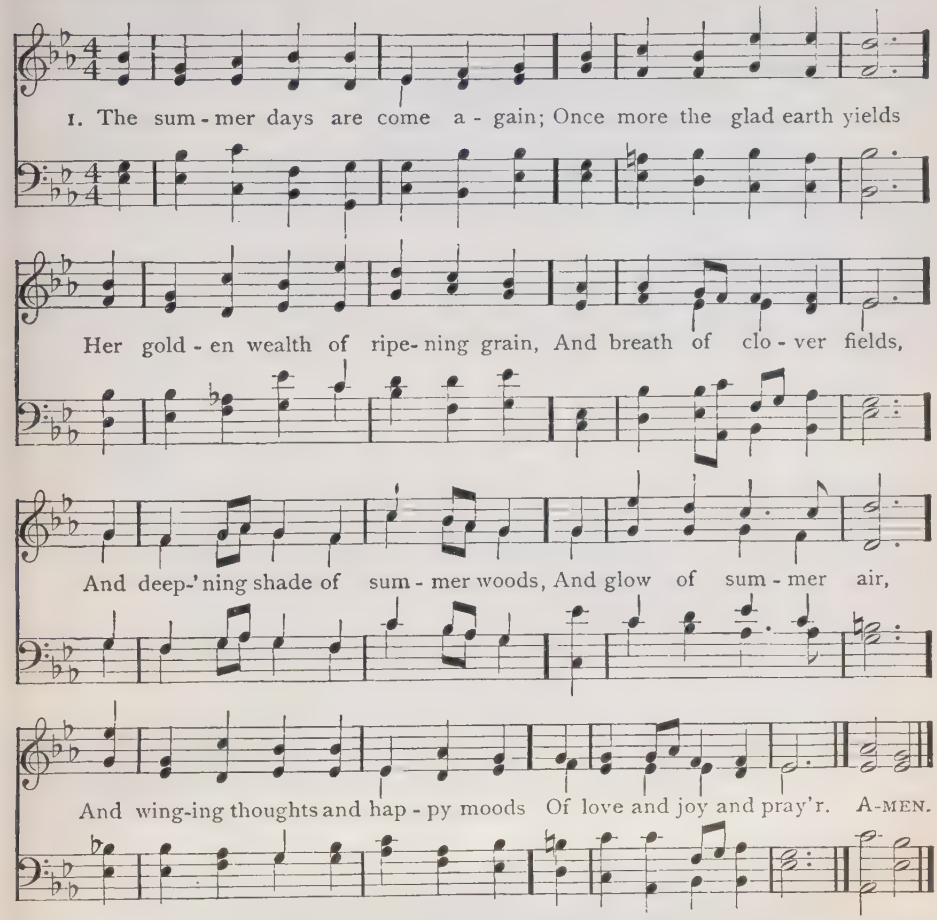
Berthold Tours



The Providence of God

51 HEREFORD C. M. D.

Henry J. Gauntlett



2 The summer days are come again;
The birds are on the wing;
God's praises, in their loving strain,
Unconsciously they sing.

We know Who giveth all the good
That doth our cup o'erbrim;
For summer joy in field and wood
We lift our song to Him.

Samuel Longfellow

(GOUDA)

2 Apart from Thee, we plant in vain
The root and sow the seed;
Thy early and Thy latter rain,
Thy sun and dew we need.

3 Our toil is sweet with thankfulness,
Our burden is our boon;
The curse of earth's grey morning is
The blessing of its noon.

4 Its earliest shrines the young world [sought
In hill-groves and in bowers;
The fittest offerings thither brought,
Were Thy own fruits and flowers.

5 And still with reverent hands we cull
Thy gifts each year renewed;
The good is always beautiful,
The beautiful is good.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1858

Words and music written in response to President Lincoln's Proclamation of the first National Thanksgiving Day, 1863

52 THE PRESIDENT'S HYMN 11 11 11 11 With Refrain

William A. Muhlenberg

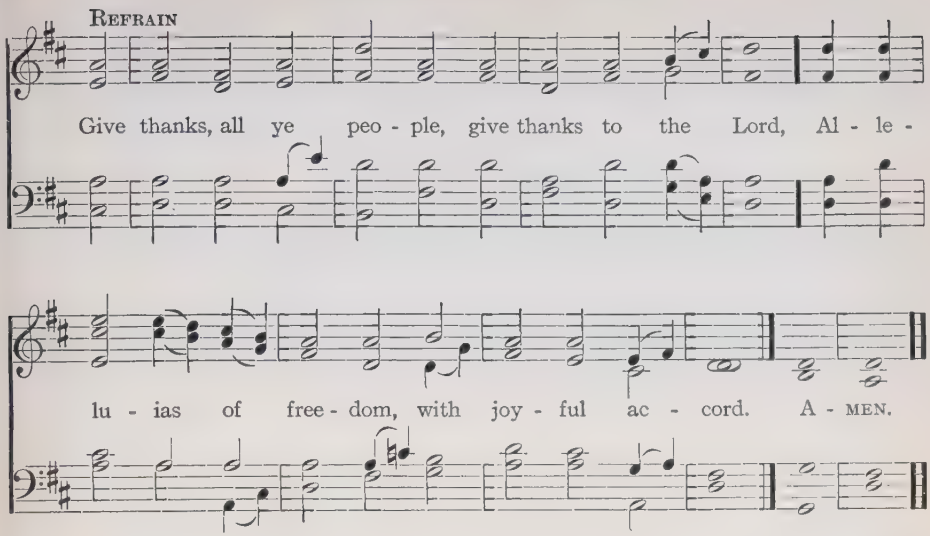
1. Give thanks, all ye peo - ple, give thanks to the Lord,

Al - le - lu - ias of free - dom, with joy - ful ac - cord;

Let the east and the west, north and south roll a - long,

Sea, moun - tain and prai - rie, one thanks - giv - ing song.

The Providence of God



2 For the sunshine and rainfall, enriching again
Our acres in myriads, with treasures of grain;
For the earth still unloading her manifold wealth,
For the skies beaming vigor, the winds breathing health:
Give thanks, etc.

3 For the nation's wide table, o'erflowingly spread,
Where the many have feasted, and all have been fed,
With no bondage their God-given rights to enthral,
But liberty guarded by justice for all:
Give thanks, etc.

4 In the realms of the anvil, the loom, and the plow,
Whose the mines and the fields to Him gratefully bow:
His the flocks and the herds, sing ye hill-sides, and vales;
On His ocean domains chant His name with the gales.
Give thanks, etc.

5 Of commerce and traffic, ye princes, behold
Your riches from Him, Whose the silver and gold,
Happier children of labor, true lords of the soil,
Bless the great Master-Workman Who blesseth your toil.
Give thanks, etc.

6 In the Churches of Jesus, ye worshiping throngs,
Solemn litanies mingle with jubilant songs;
The Ruler of nations beseeching to spare,
And the nation still keep the elect of His care.
Give thanks, etc. Amen.

William A. Muhlenberg, ab.

53 WIR PFLÜGEN 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 With Refrain

Johann A. P. Schulz

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al- might- y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es and the sun- shine,

REFRAIN

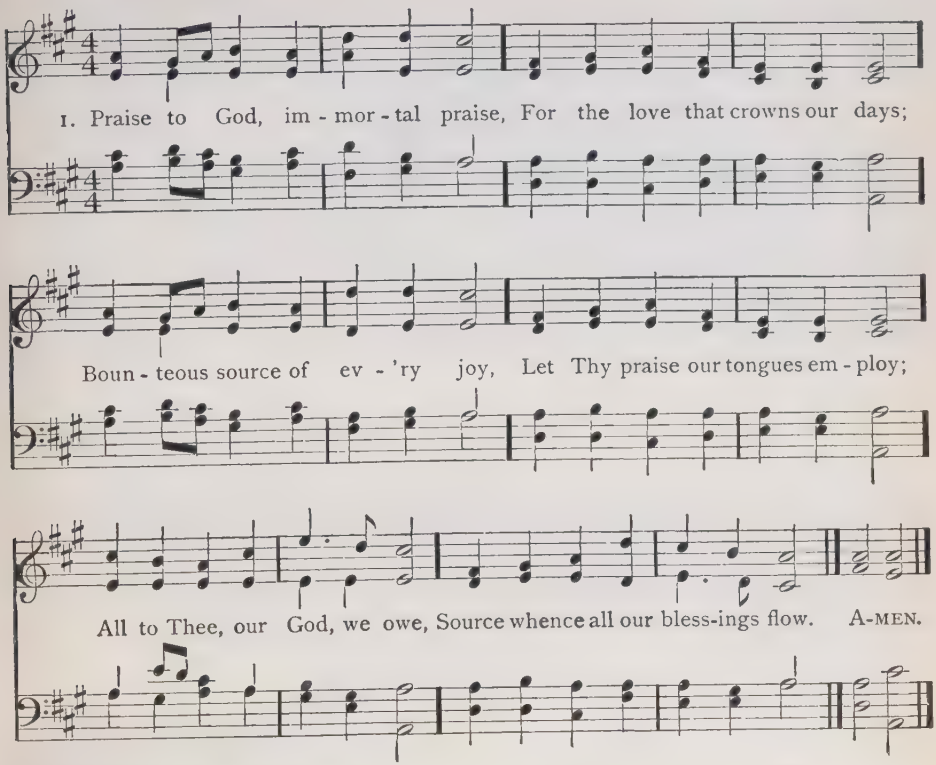
And soft re-fresh-ing rain. *All good gifts around us Are sent from heav' n above;*

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-MEN.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us His children,
He gives our daily bread.

54 DIX 7 7 7 7 7 7

Arr. fr. Conrad Köcher, 1838



2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772 Alt. & Ab.

(WIR PFLÜGEN)

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

M. Claudius, 1782 Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861

55 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

George J. Elvey, 1858

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home!
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-MEN.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come,
To Thy final harvest-home!
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

Henry Alford, 1845

56 NUN DANKET 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

Johann Crüger, 1640

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hand and voic - es,
Who wondrous things hath done, In Whom His world re - joic - es;
Who from our moth - er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way
With count-less gifts of love And still is ours to - day. A-MEN.

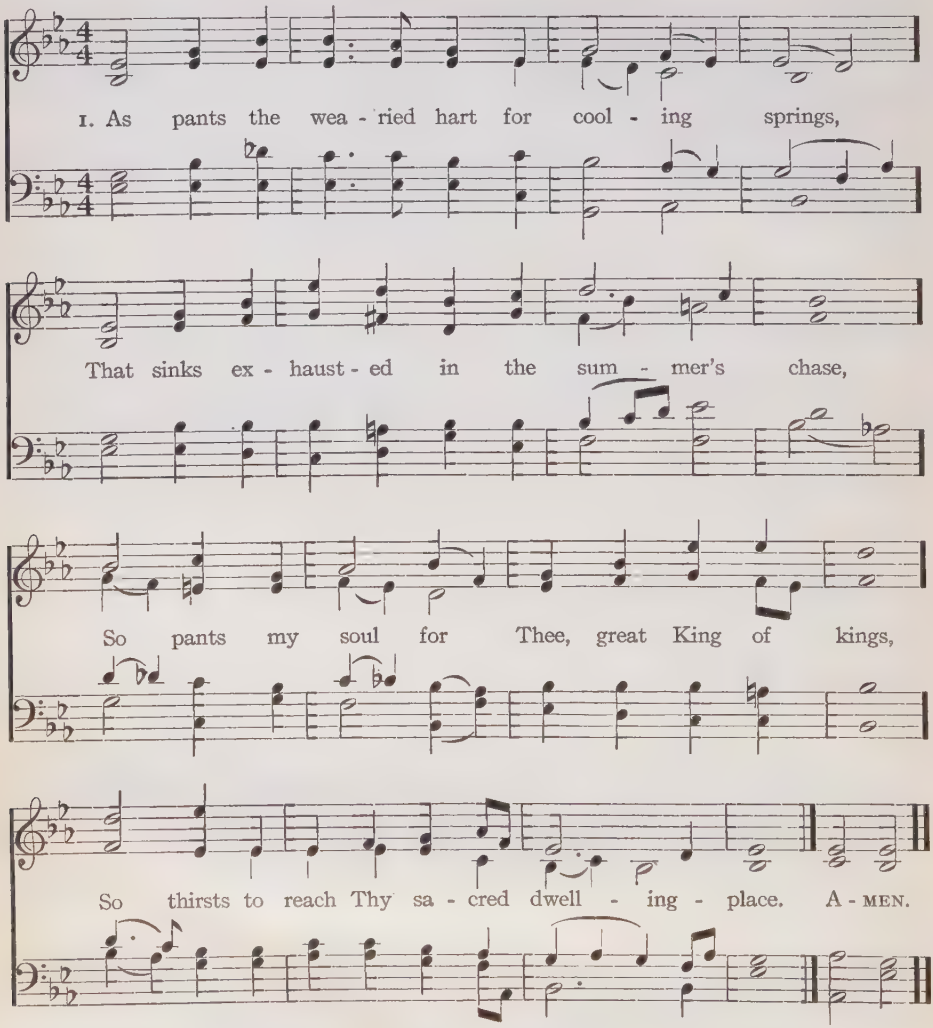
2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

57 PAX DEI 10 10 10 10

John B. Dykes, 1868



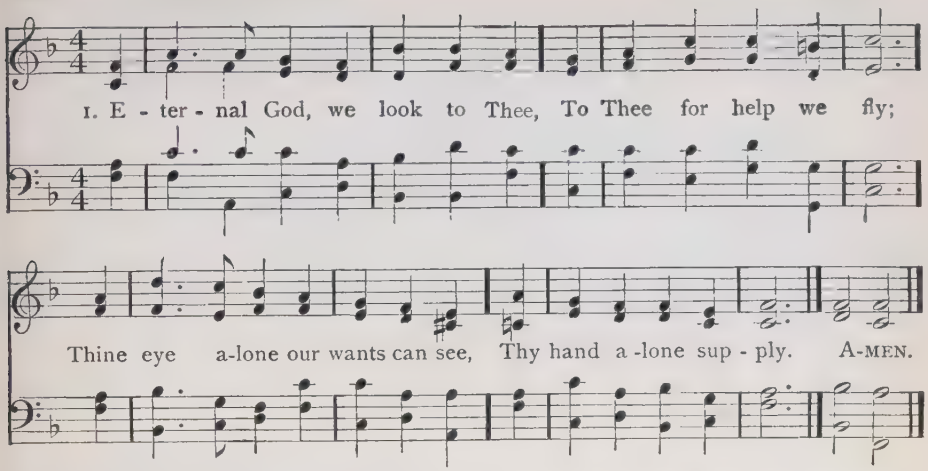
2 Lord, Thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;
And midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

3 Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God, the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:
Unquestioned be His faithfulness and love.

Psalm 42; Latin version by
Robert Lowth, 1753; *Tr.* George Gregory, 1787

58 WINCHESTER OLD C. M.

Este's Psalter, 1592



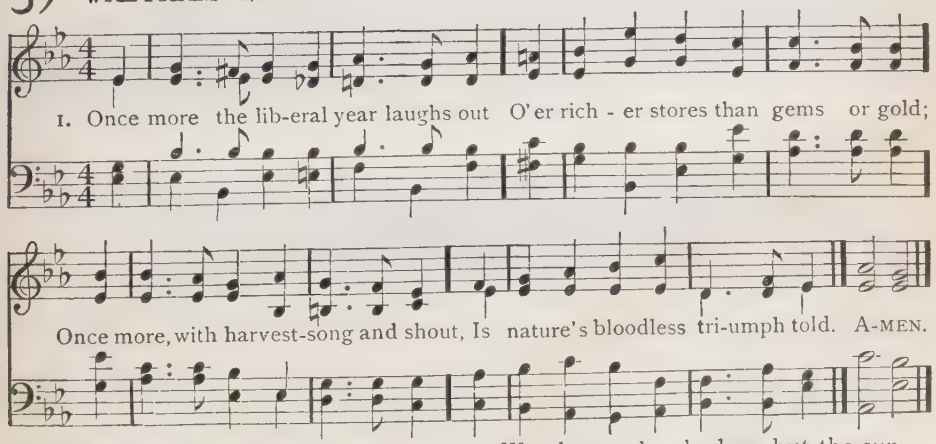
2 Lord, let Thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our footsteps guide:
That love will all vain love expel;
That fear, all fear beside.

3 Not what we wish, but what we want,
O let Thy grace supply:
The good unasked in mercy grant;
The ill, though asked, deny.

James Merrick, 1763

59 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



2 O favors every year made new!
O blessings with the sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due,
The fulness shames our discontent.

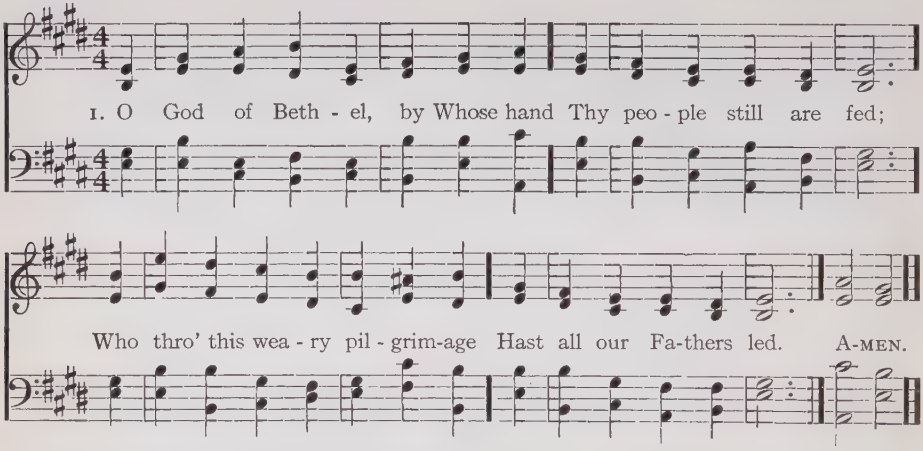
3 We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on;
We murmur, but the corn ears fill;
We choose the shadow, but the sun
That casts it, shines behind us still.

4 Now let these altars, wreathed with flowers
And piled with fruits, awake again
Thanksgiving for the golden hours,
The early and the latter rain.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1859

60 DUNDEE C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1565



2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

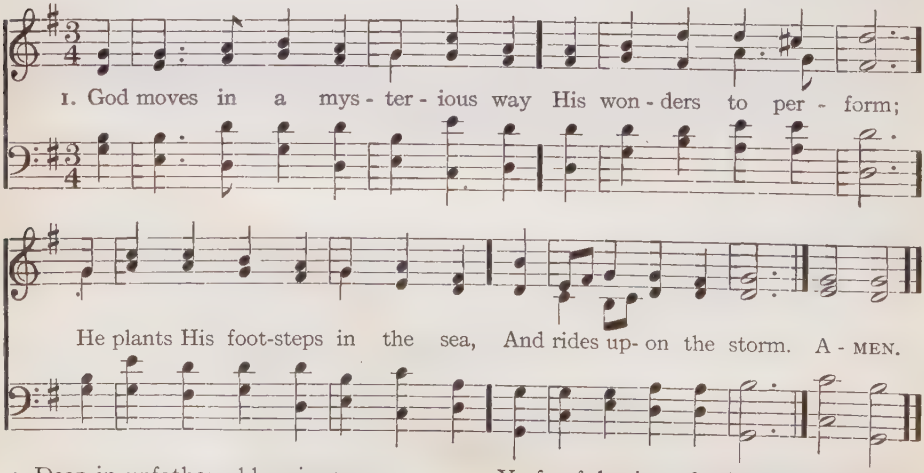
4 O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wandering cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

Philip Doddridge, 1737

61 FARRANT C. M.

Richard Farrant



2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

62 LONGWOOD 10 10 10 10

Joseph Barnby, 1883

1. Thou Life with - in my life, than self more near, Thou veil - ed
Pres- ence in - fin - ite - ly clear, From all my name - less
wear - i- ness I flee To find my cen- tre and my rest in Thee. A-MEN.

2 Take part with me against these doubts that rise,
And seek to throne Thee far in distant skies;
Take part with me against this self, that dares
Assume the burden of these sins and cares.

3 How can I call Thee who art always here,
How shall I praise Thee, Thou of all most dear,
What may I give Thee, save what Thou hast given,
And whom but Thee have I in earth or heaven?

Eliza Scudder

(FARRANT)

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain:
God is His own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1772

63 AURELIA 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Sing Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A-MEN.

2 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1858

64 MAIDSTONE 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

Walter B. Gilbert, 1865

1. Pleas-ant are Thy courts a-bove, In the land of light and love;
Pleas-ant are Thy courts be-low In this land of sin and woe.
O my spir-it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy ful-ness, God of grace! A-MEN.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast;
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee,
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

65 MORNING HYMN L. M.

Francois H. Barthélémon

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept.
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall [wake,
I may of endless light partake.

3 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and [will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Thomas Ken, Text of 1709

66 GERMANY L. M.

Arr. from Beethoven, 1815

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A - MEN.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound,

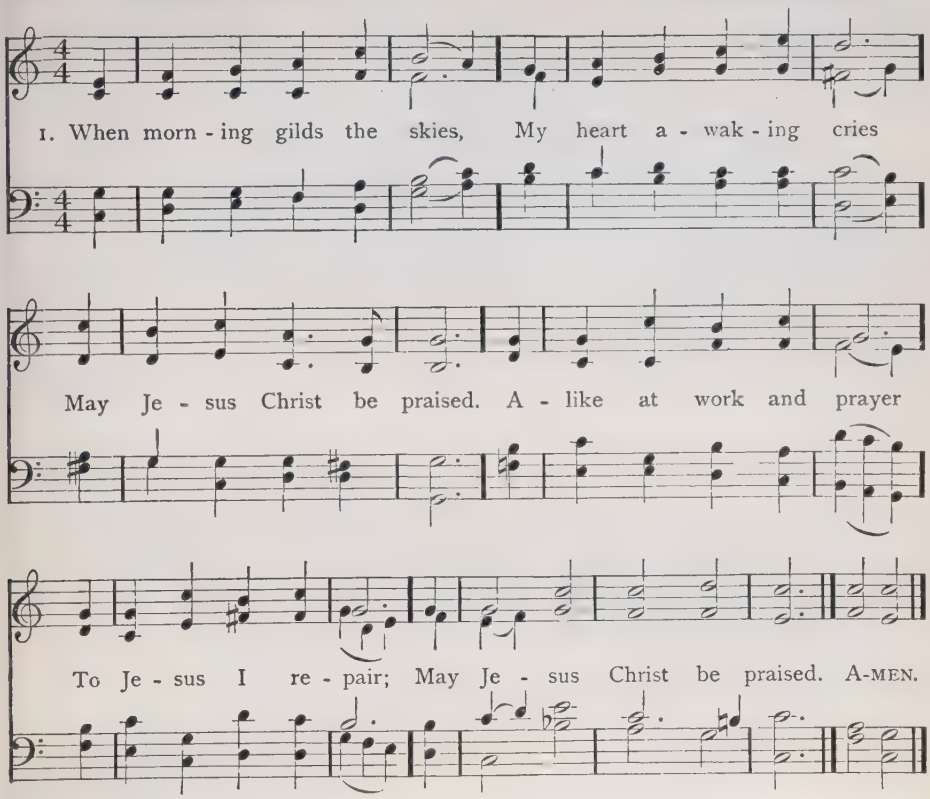
3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine,
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Isaac Watts, 1719

67 LAUDES DOMINI 6 6 6 6 6 6

Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs
May Jesus Christ be praised;
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say
May Jesus Christ be praised;
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Let air, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1850

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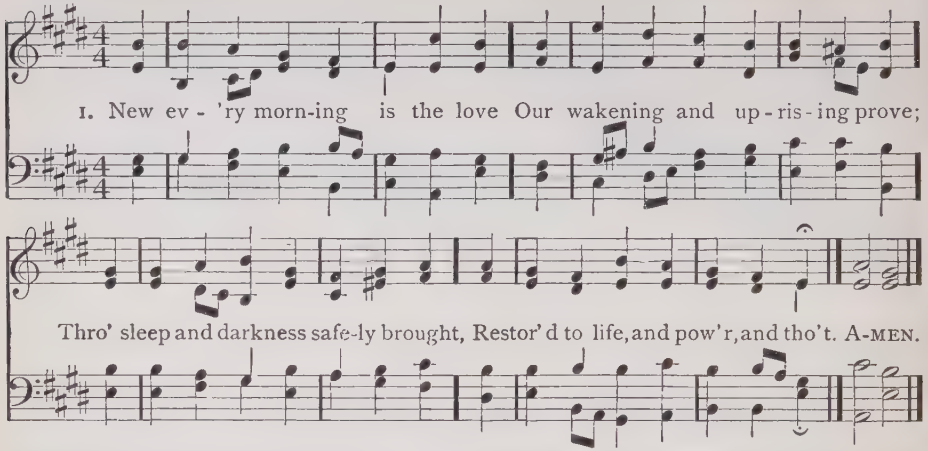
68 MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1790



2 New mercies each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

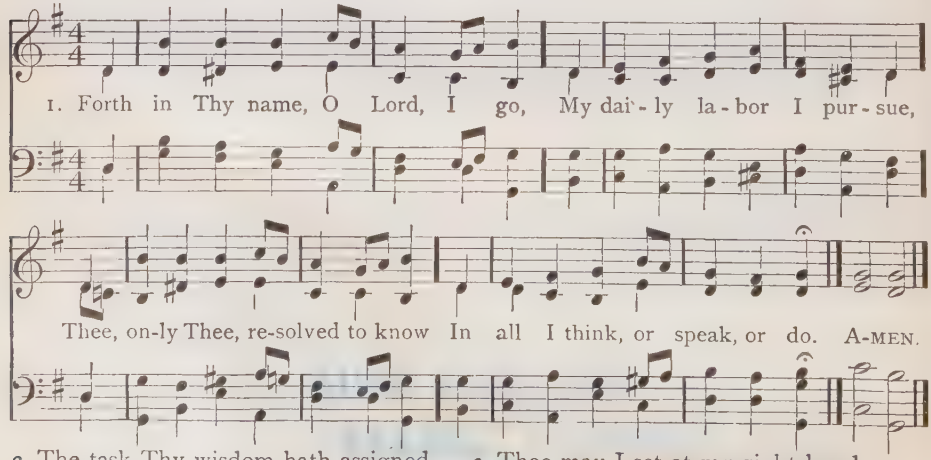
5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

John Keble, 1827

69 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. fr. Robert A. Schumann, 1839

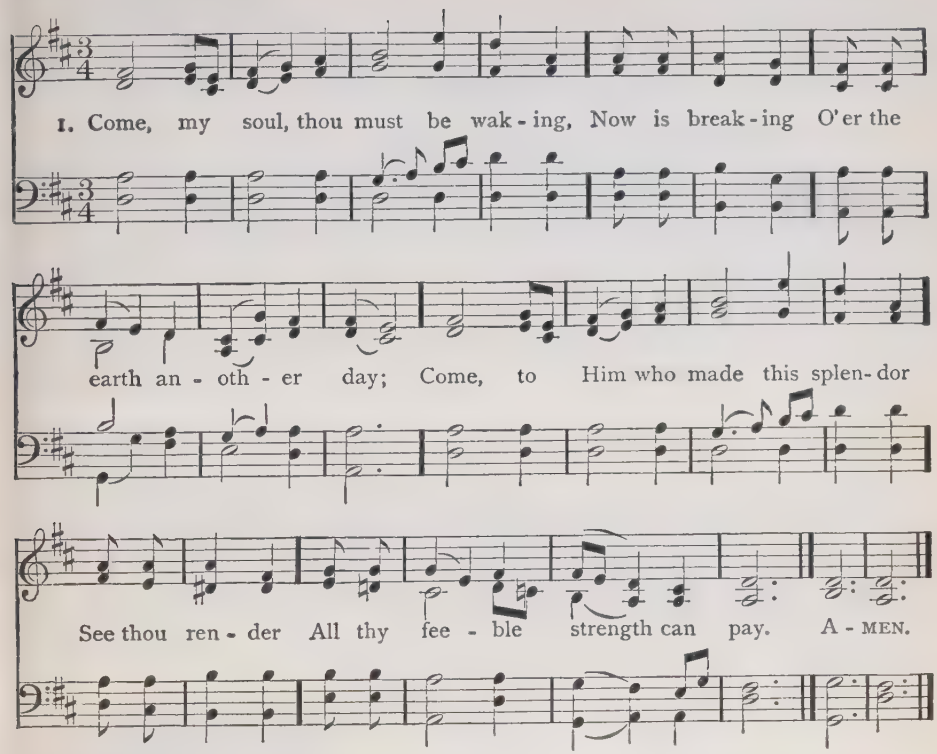


2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

70 HAYDN 8 4 7 8 4 7

Arr. fr. Franz Josef Haydn



2 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

3 Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1699 Tr. H. J. Buckoll, 1848

(CANONBURY)

4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

5 For Thee delightfully employ [given,
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1749 Alt. V. 2, l. 4.

71 MATINS 11 10 11 10

John Stainer

1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the sun's red ban-ner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee. A-MEN.

2 To Thee, whose word, the fount of life unsealing,
When hill and dale in thickest darkness lay,
Awoke bright rays across the dim earth stealing,
And bade the eve and morn complete the day.

3 Look from the tower of heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth to guide us onward still;
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.

4 So when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.

St. Gregory the Great. Translator unknown

72 GLASTONBURY 7 7 7 7 7 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1870

1. At Thy feet, O Christ, we lay Thine own gift of this new day;
Doubt of what it holds in store Makes us crave Thine aid the more;
Lest it prove a time of loss, Mark it, Sav - ior, with Thy cross. A-MEN.

2 If it flow on calm and bright,
Be Thyself our chief delight;
If it bring unknown distress,
All is good that Thou canst bless;
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

3 We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before Thine eyes
All our danger open lies;
Turn not from us, while we plead
Thy compassion and our need.

4 Fain would we Thy word embrace,
Live each moment in Thy grace,
All our selves to Thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in Thine,
Think and speak and do and be,
Simply that which pleases Thee.

William Bright, 1867

73 WINDSOR 11 10 11 10

Joseph Barnby

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn- ing break - eth, When the bird wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, lovelier than the day - light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with Thee! A - MEN.

2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee, in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

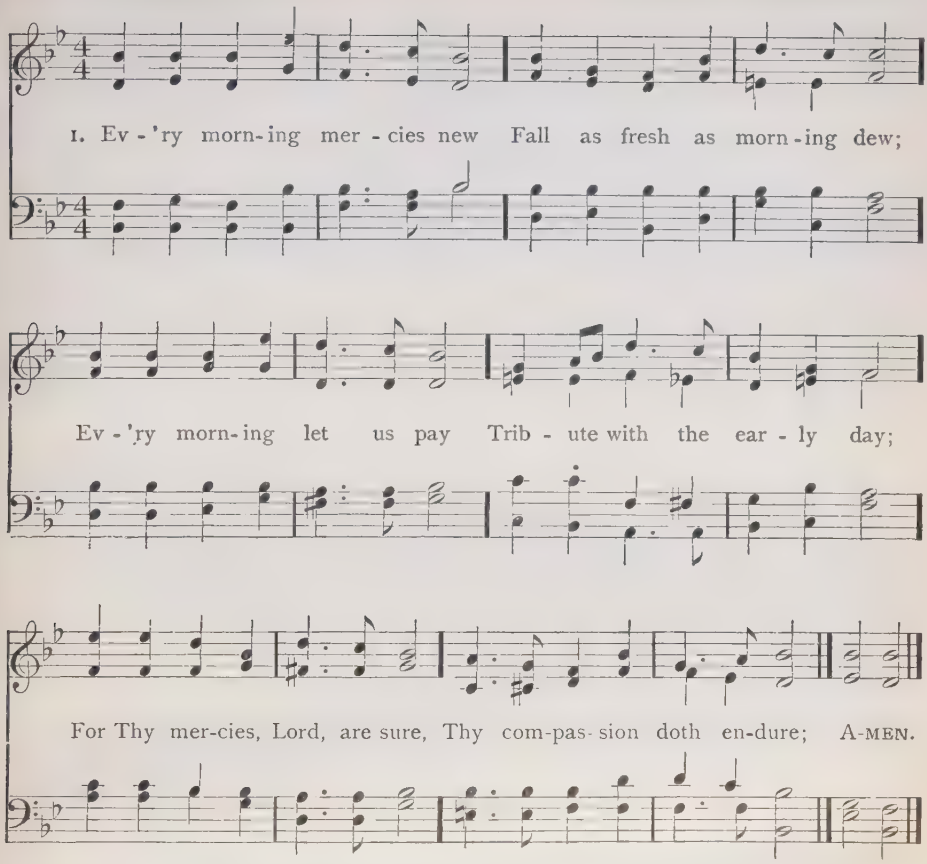
3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1855

74 KELSO 7 7 7 7 7 7

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872



2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought, to those who pray,
Strength to stand in evil day.

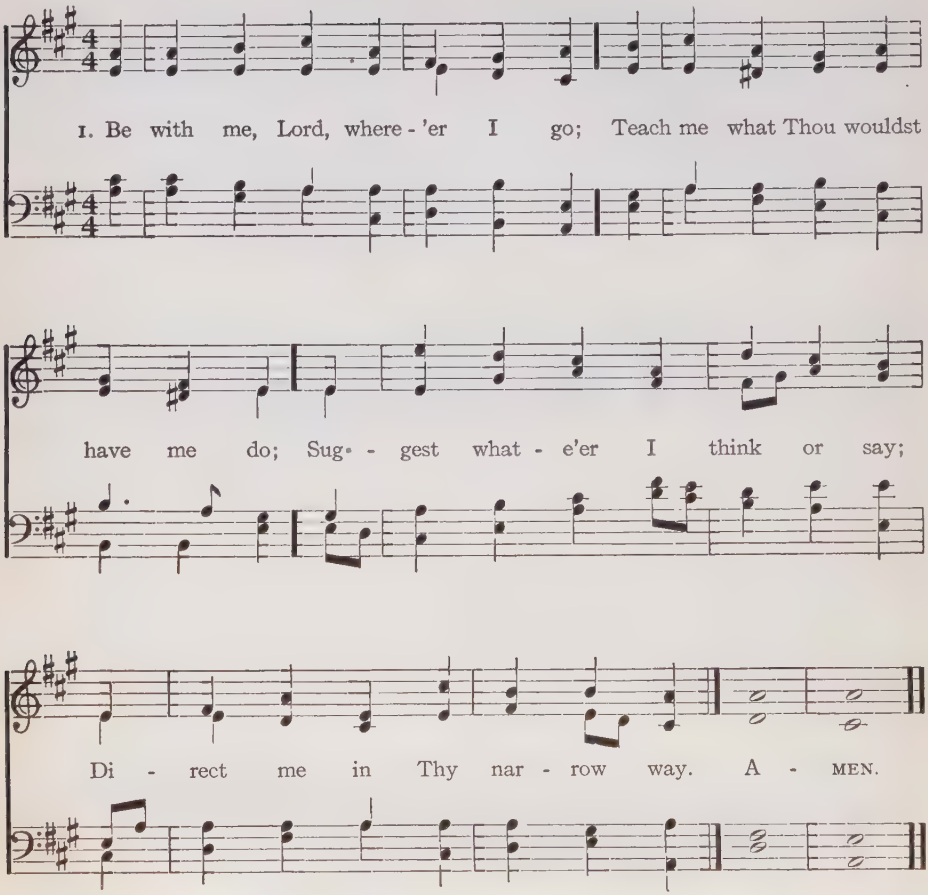
3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life,
Fit us for our daily strife.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

Greenville Phillimore, 1863

75 ELY L. M.

Thomas Turton, 1780–1864



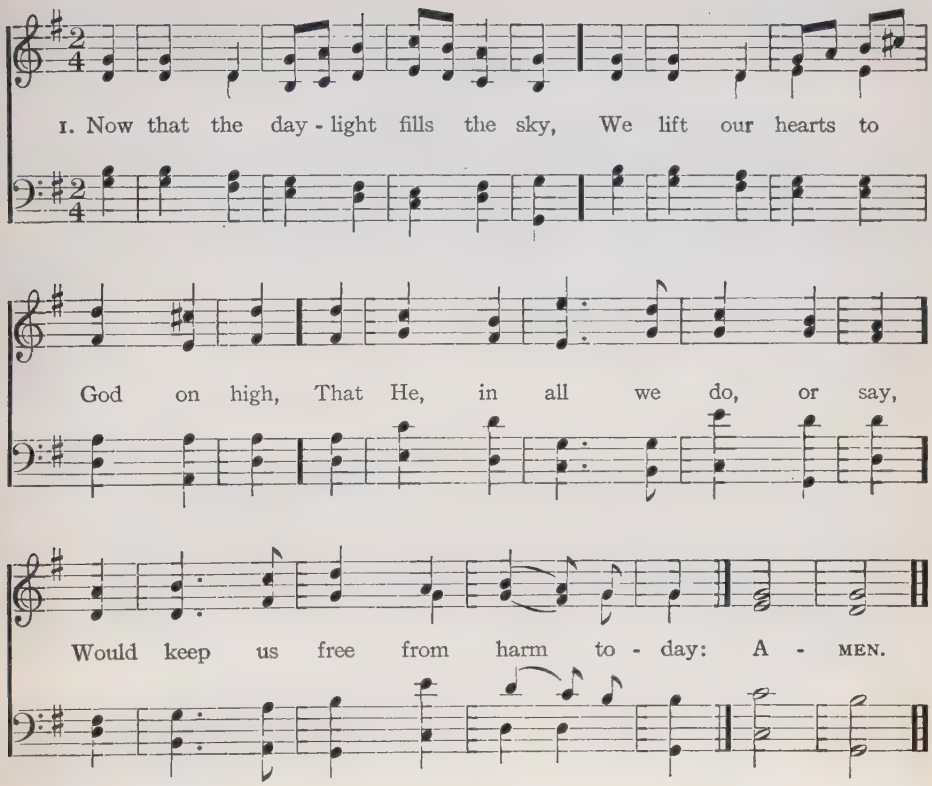
2 Prevent me, lest I harbor pride,
Lest I in my own strength confide;
Show me my weakness, let me see
I have my power, my all from Thee.

3 Assist and teach me how to pray;
Incline my nature to obey;
What Thou abhorrest let me flee,
And only love what pleases Thee.

John Cennick, 1718–1755

76 JAM LUCIS L. M.

John Bishop, c. 1665–1737



2 Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife;
From anger's din would hide our life;
From all ill sights would turn our eyes;
Would close our ears from vanities:

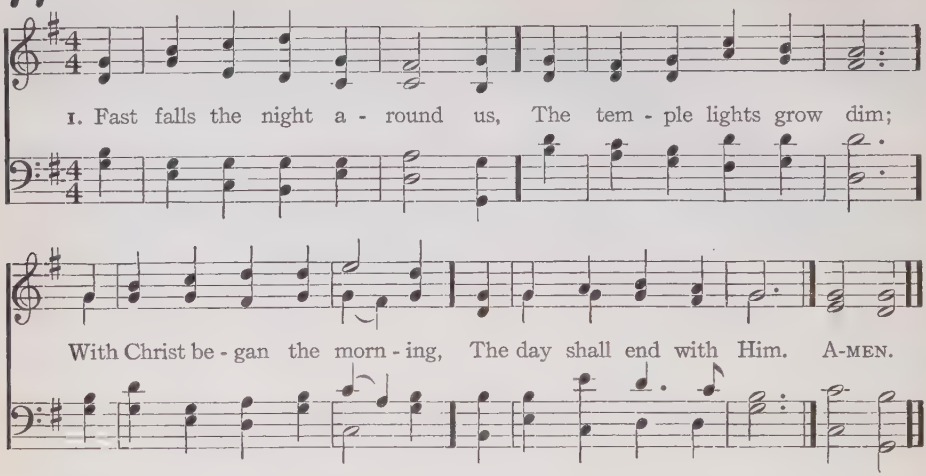
3 Would keep our inmost conscience pure;
Our souls from folly would secure;
Would bid us check the pride of sense
With due and holy abstinence.

4 So we, when this new day is gone,
And night in turn is drawing on,
With conscience by the world unstained,
Shall praise His name for victory gained.

St Ambrose (?) 340–397
Trans. John Mason Neale, 1818–1866

77 ST. ALPHEGE 7 6 7 6

Henry J. Gauntlet, 1848



2 Be with us through the darkness,
And on the sea of night
May we behold Thee walking,
Who art the Lord of Light.

3 If dreams should fill our sleeping,
May they be visions clear
Of dear ones gone before us,
Whom death hath made more dear.

4 Or, if the night be sleepless,
May we, with comfort filled,
Talk with Thee, Who art nearest
When earthly lips are stilled.

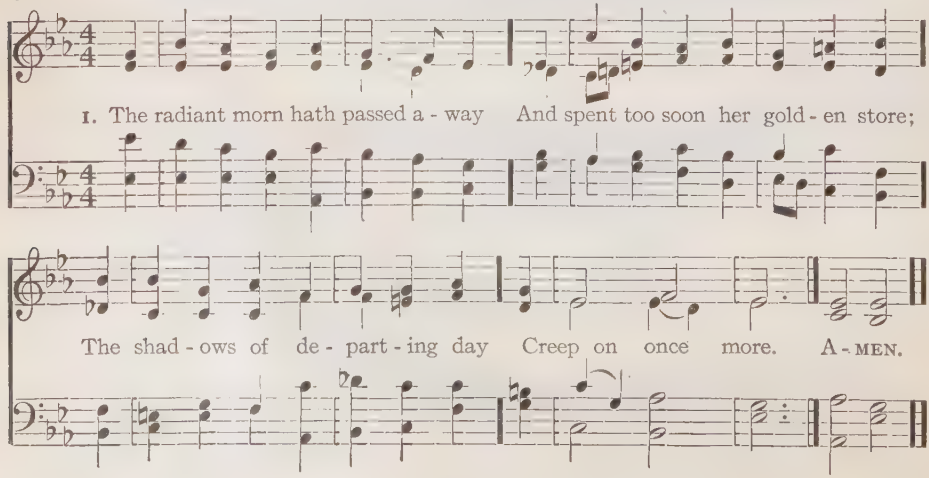
5 As children in the darkness
Lean on the mother's breast,
So, Lord, our souls cling to Thee
And Thou shalt give us rest.

6 And when our last night cometh,
May we awake, we pray,
In that dear better country
Where it is always Day.

W. J. Dawson, 1911

78 ST. GABRIEL 7 7 7 6

F. A. Gore Ouseley, 1868



79 ELLERS 10 10 10 10

Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac- cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease; Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day,
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

John Ellerton, 1866

(ST. GABRIEL)

2 Our life is but an autumn day,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, Thou living Way,
Safe home at last.

3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,

4 Where light and life and joy and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, eternal Light of light,
Art Lord of all.

Godfrey Thring, 1864

80 NACHTLIED 10 10 10 10 10 10

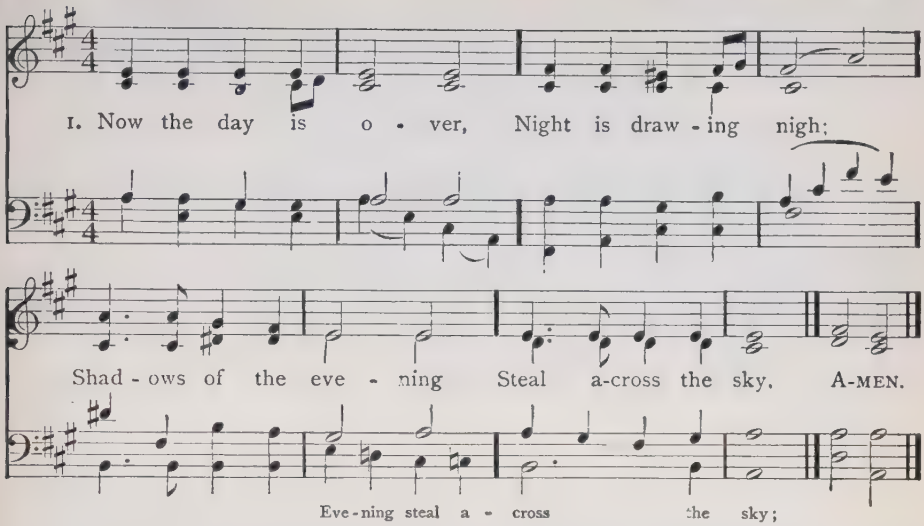
Henry Smart, 1872

1. The day is gent - ly sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and yet more faint the sun - light glows: O Bright - ness of Thy Fa- ther's glo - ry, Thou, E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now; Where Thou art pres - ent, dark - ness can - not be; Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A- MEN.

2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend;
O conqueror of the grave, be Thou our guide;
Be Thou our light in death's eventide:
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

81 MERRIAL 6 5 6 5

Joseph Barnby, 1868



2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching 'round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865

(NACHTLIED)

3 Thou, Who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail:
When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,
May we arise awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1863

82 ST. ANATOLIUS, No. 2 7 6 7 6 8 8

Arthur H. Brown, 1862

1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee,
I pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus,
keep me in Thy sight And save me thro' the com - ing night. A-MEN.

2 The joys of day are over.
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee, that offenceless
The hours of dark may be,
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

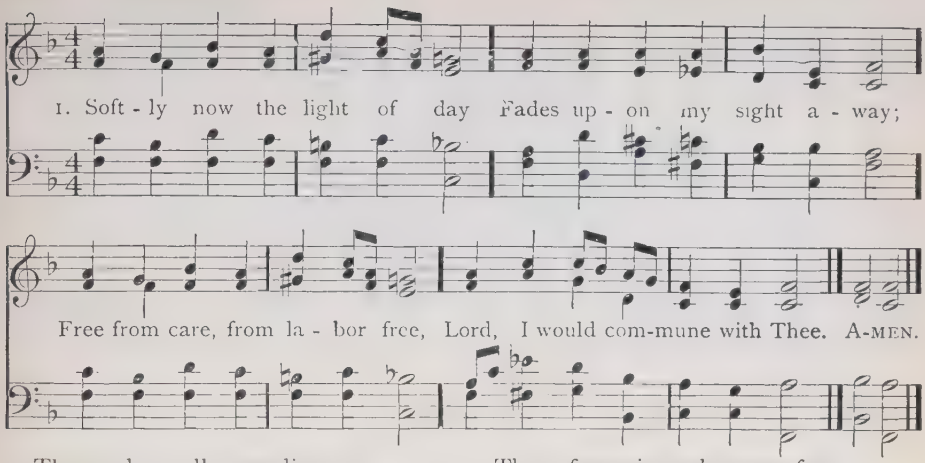
3 The toils of day are over.
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Anatolius, 800 Tr. J. M. Neale, 1853

83 SEYMOUR 7 7 7 7

Arr. fr. C. M. von Weber, 1826



2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

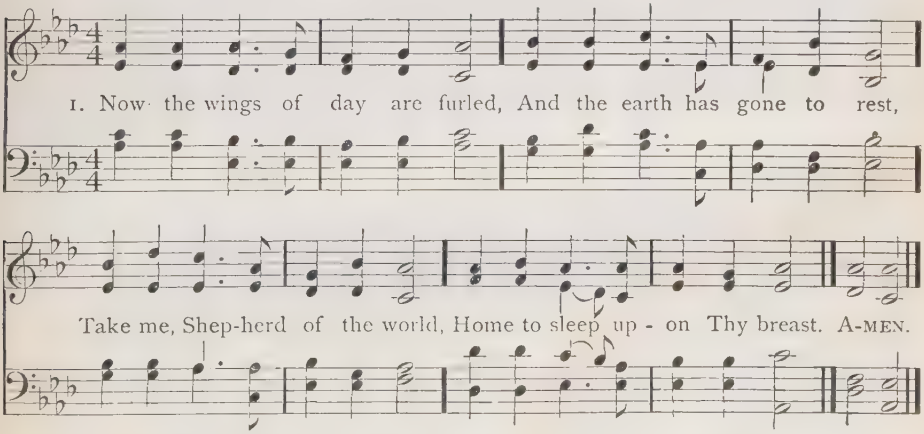
3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

Geo. W. Doane, 1827

84 ST. BEES 7 7 7 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1874



2 All the night from dream to dream,
Keep my spirit pure and bright;
Fill the darkness with the stream
Of Thine everlasting light.

3 If I waken, calm and fair
Be the thoughts that in me rise;
And Thy presence in the air
Make my heart a Paradise.

4 But if trouble in my heart
Or fierce pain me restless keep,
Then to me Thy peace impart;
Give to Thy belovèd sleep.

5 So when morning, with his wing,
Wakens me to work and play,
May I rise with joy and sing
"God has turned my night to day"

Stopford A. Brooke

85 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

Henry Hiles, 1867

1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark'ning sky;
Up-on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie.
Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-MEN.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows from our souls.

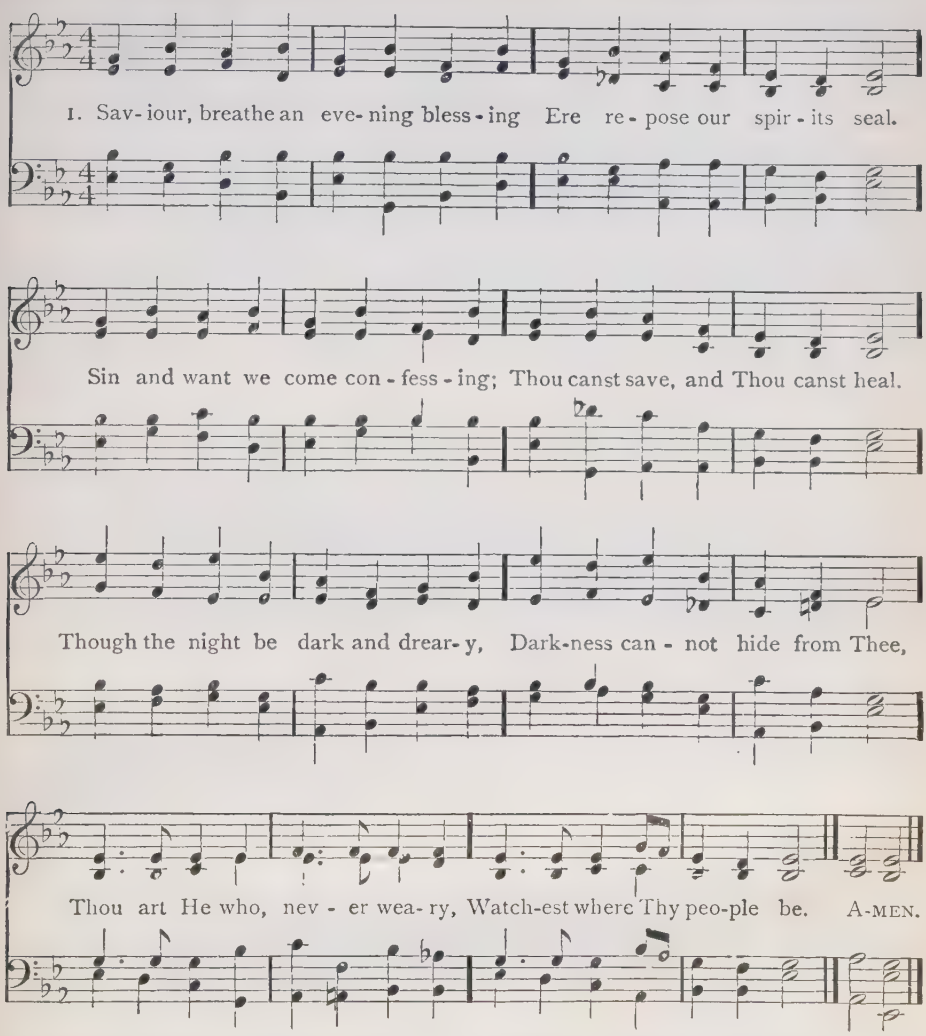
3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend.
Give us a respite from our toil;
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day, we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858

86 VESPER HYMN 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Dmitri S. Bortniansky



2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

3 Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;
Blessèd Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light.

J. Edmeston, 1820 V. 3 added by E. H. Bickersteth, 1876

87 ST. MATTHIAS 8 8 8 8 8 8

William Henry Monk, 1851

1. Sweet Sav - iour, bless us ere we go, Thy word in - to our minds in - stil, And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will. *Through life's long day, and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light.* A-MEN.

2 The day is done, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release,
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty;
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.

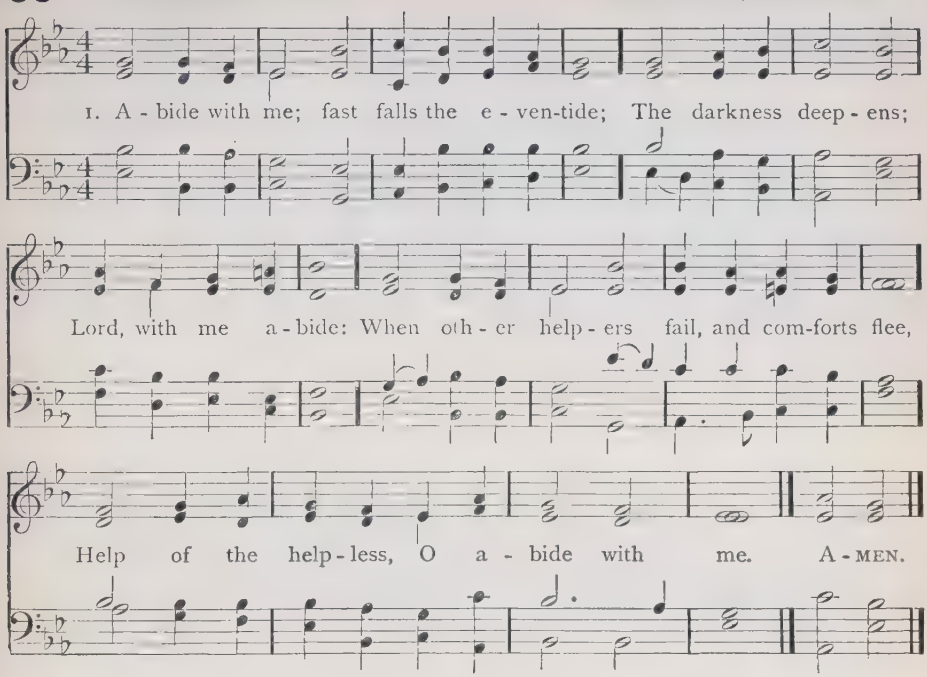
5 Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for Thou hast cared.
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.

6 For all we love—the poor, the sad,
The sinful—unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad,
Thou art our Jesus and our All.

Frederick W. Faber

88 EVENTIDE 10 10 10 10

William Henry Monk, 1861



2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour,
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

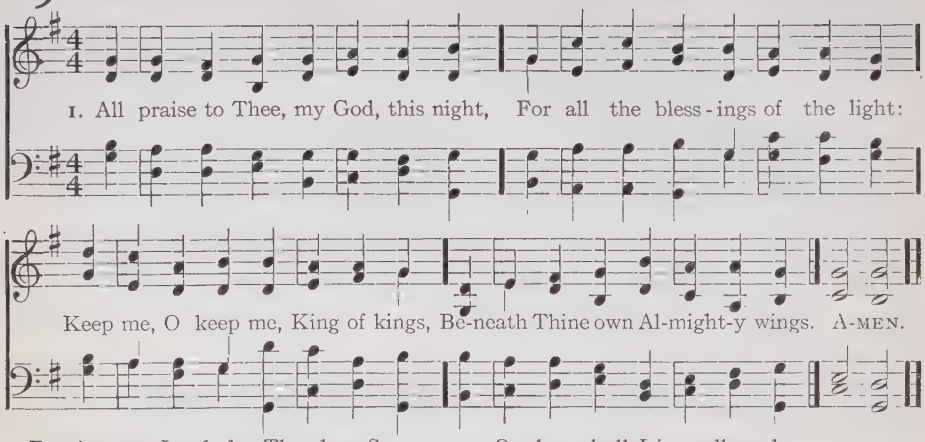
4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

89 TALLIS' CANON L. M.

Thomas Tallis, c. 1567



2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

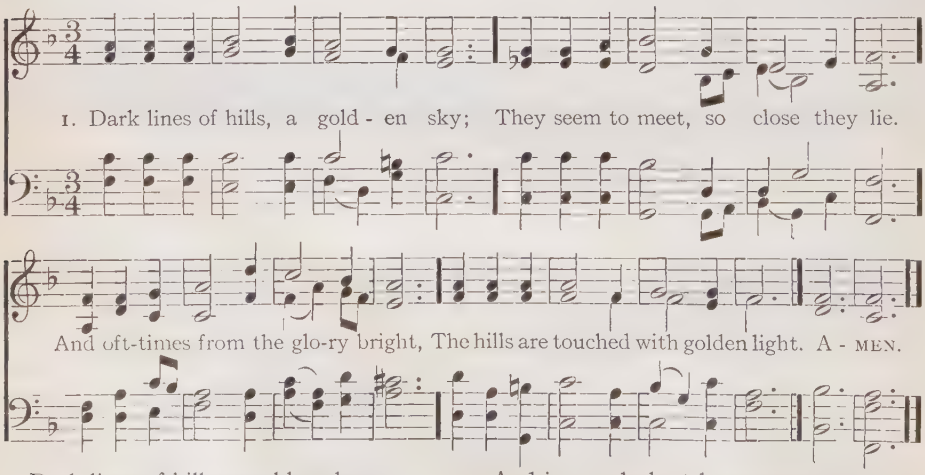
4 O when shall I in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
And praise to Thee, eternal King?

5 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him, above, angelic host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken, 1709

90 ILKLEY L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes



2 Dark lines of hills, a golden sky;
Thus near our earth and heaven lie,
And on the paths that most we dread,
The heavenly rays of gold are shed.

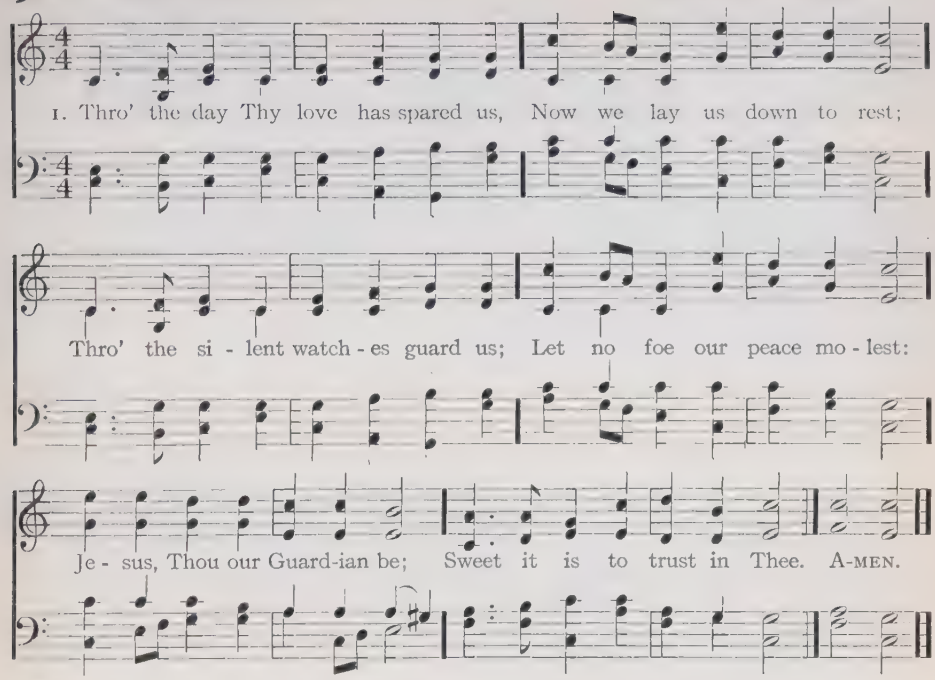
3 Upon the dark the glory breaks,
The silence into singing wakes,
And in our darkest hours we see,
The brightest visions, Lord, of Thee.

4 Thus near our earth and heaven lie;
Gloom glorified, a golden sky.
They touch; there breaks the perfect day.
The gloom in glory fades away.

Sadie S. Simon

91 NEANDER 8 7 8 7 7 7

Joachim Neander, 1680

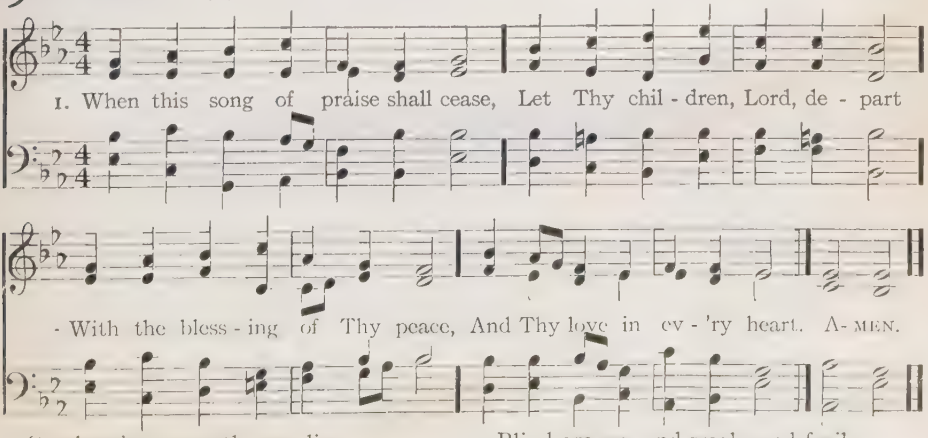


2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

Thomas Kelly, 1806

92 GIBBONS 7 7 7 7

Orlando Gibbons, 1623



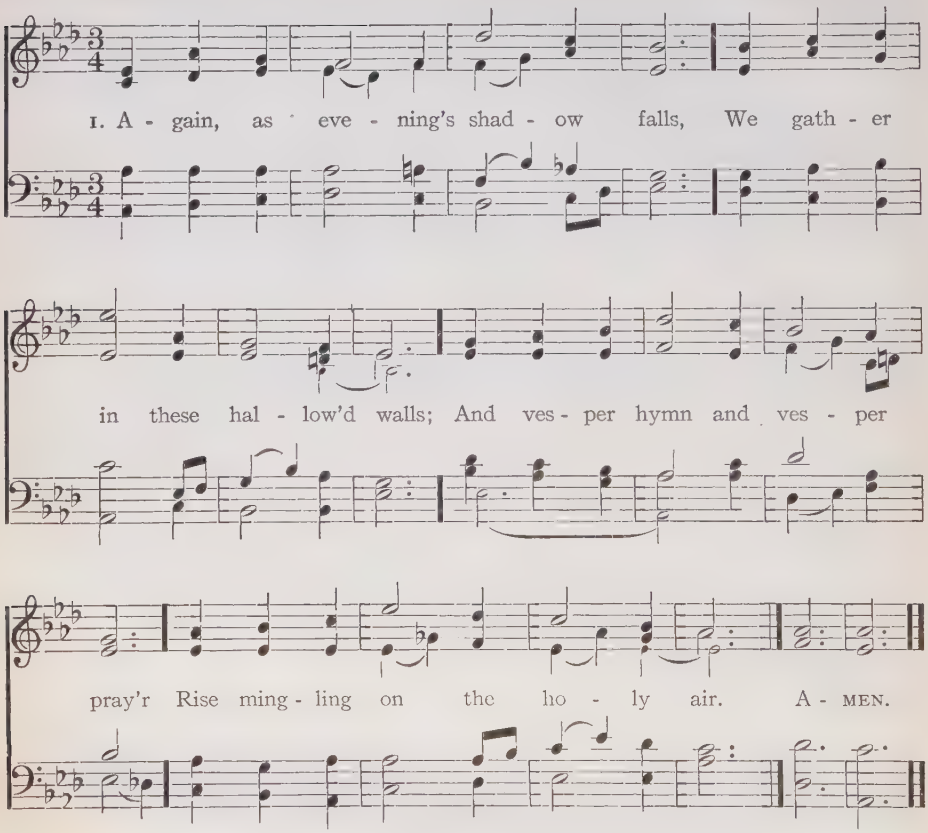
2 O, where'er our path may lie,
Father, let us not forget
That we walk beneath Thine eye,
That Thy care upholds us yet.

3 Blind are we, and weak, and frail;
Be Thine aid forever near;
May the fear to sin prevail
Over every other fear.

William Cullen Bryant, 1869

93 ABENDS L. M.

Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874



2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

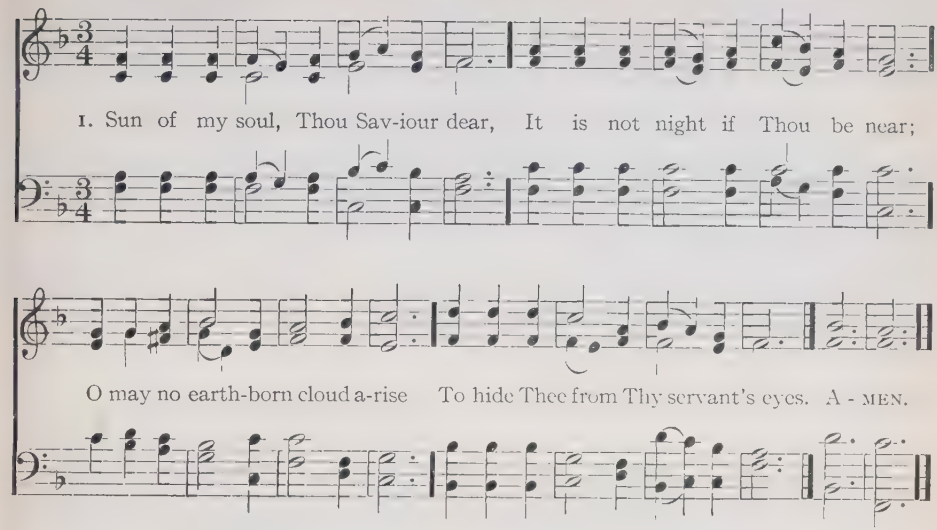
3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou;
Give deeper calm than night can bring;
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again;
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

Samuel Longfellow, 1859

94 HURSLEY L. M.

Peter Ritter, 1792. Arr. by William Henry Monk, 1861



2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

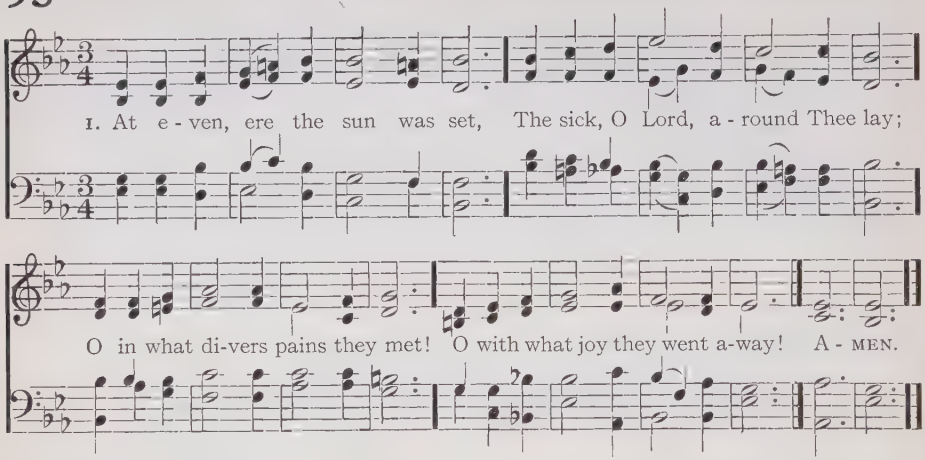
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way be take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

John Keble, 1820

95 ANGELUS L. M.

Georg Josephi, 1657



2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppress'd with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;

5 And none. O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

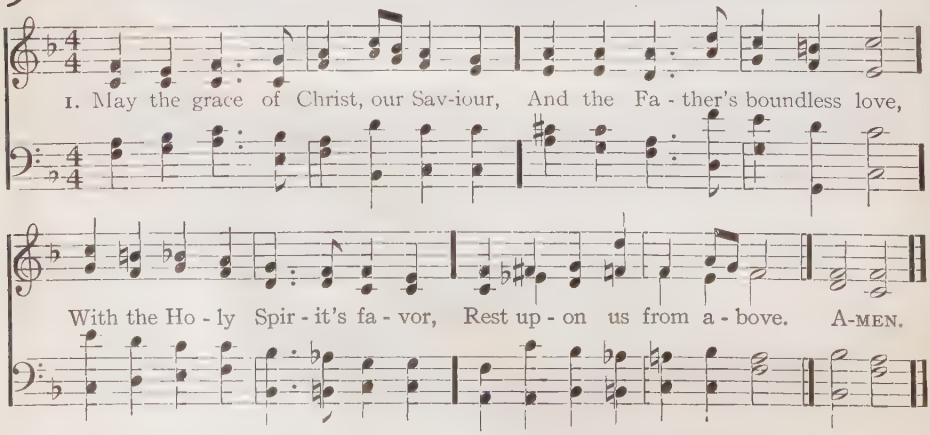
6 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind, but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Henry Twells, 1868

96 SARDIS 8 7 8 7

Arr. fr. L. von Beethoven

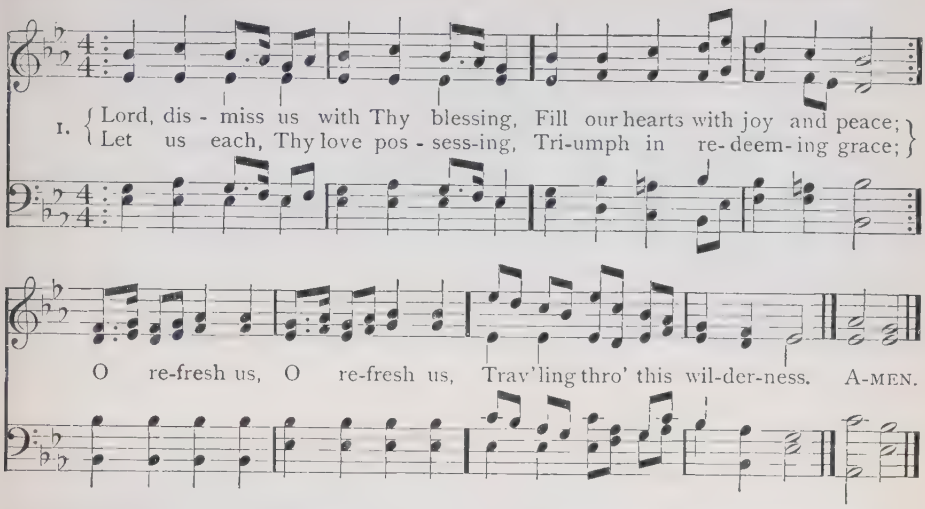


2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other, and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

John Newton, 1779

97 SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN 8 7 8 7 4 7

Sicilian Melody



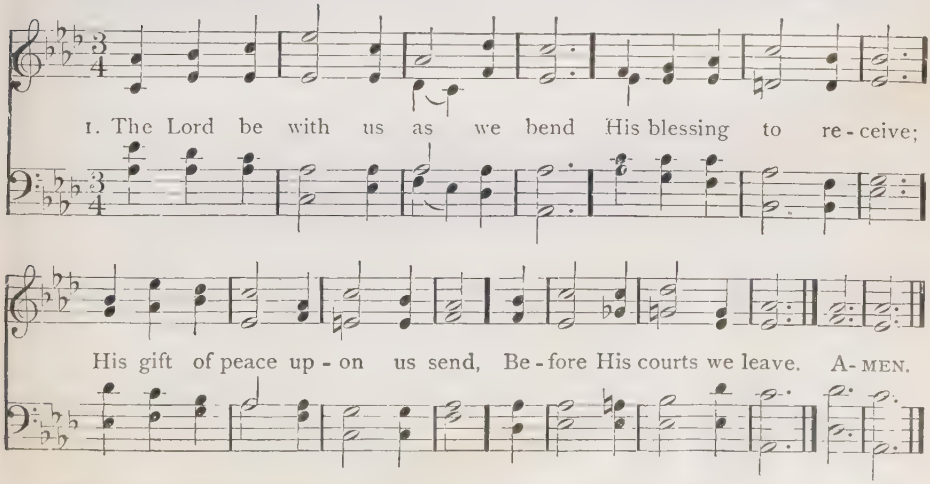
2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Rise, and reign in endless day.

John Fawcett, 1773

98 BEATITUDO C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875



2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be still with God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
Be He of every heart the light,
Of every home the guest.

John Ellerton, 1872

99 DULCE CARMEN 8 7 8 7 8 7

Arr. fr. J. M. Haydn

1. Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pes-tuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee:
Yet pos-sess - ing ev - ery bless-ing, If our God our Fa - ther be. A - MEN.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us;
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

J. Edmeston, 1821

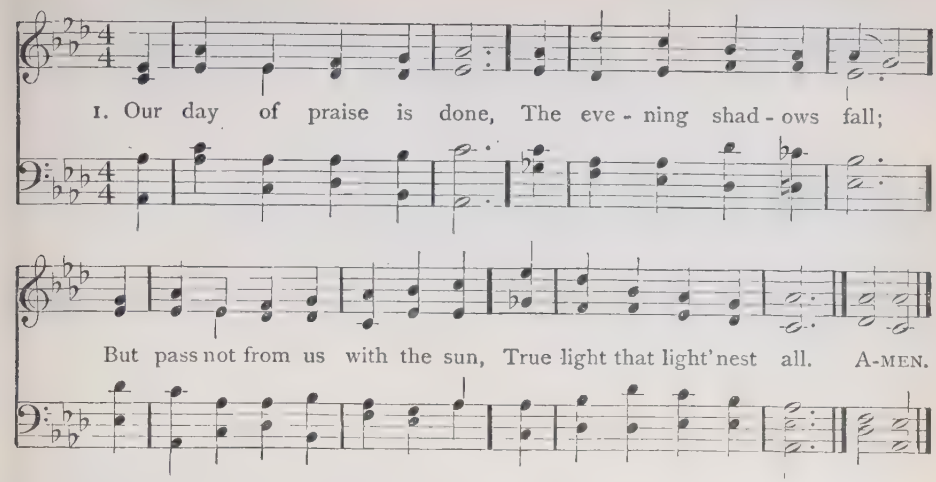
100 THE OLD HUNDREDTH

From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's name arise:
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land in every tongue.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

101 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. fr. Robert Schumann



2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here,
Too soon of praise we tire;
But O the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

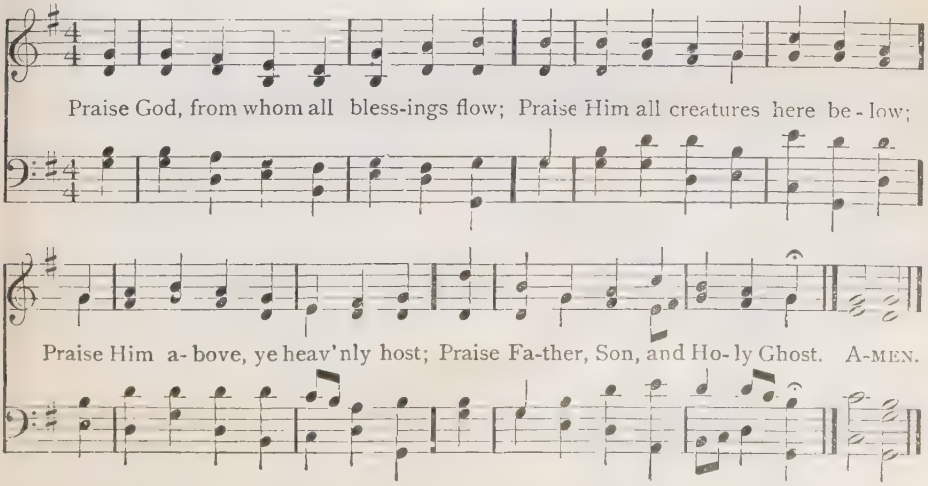
5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

John Ellerton, 1867

102 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

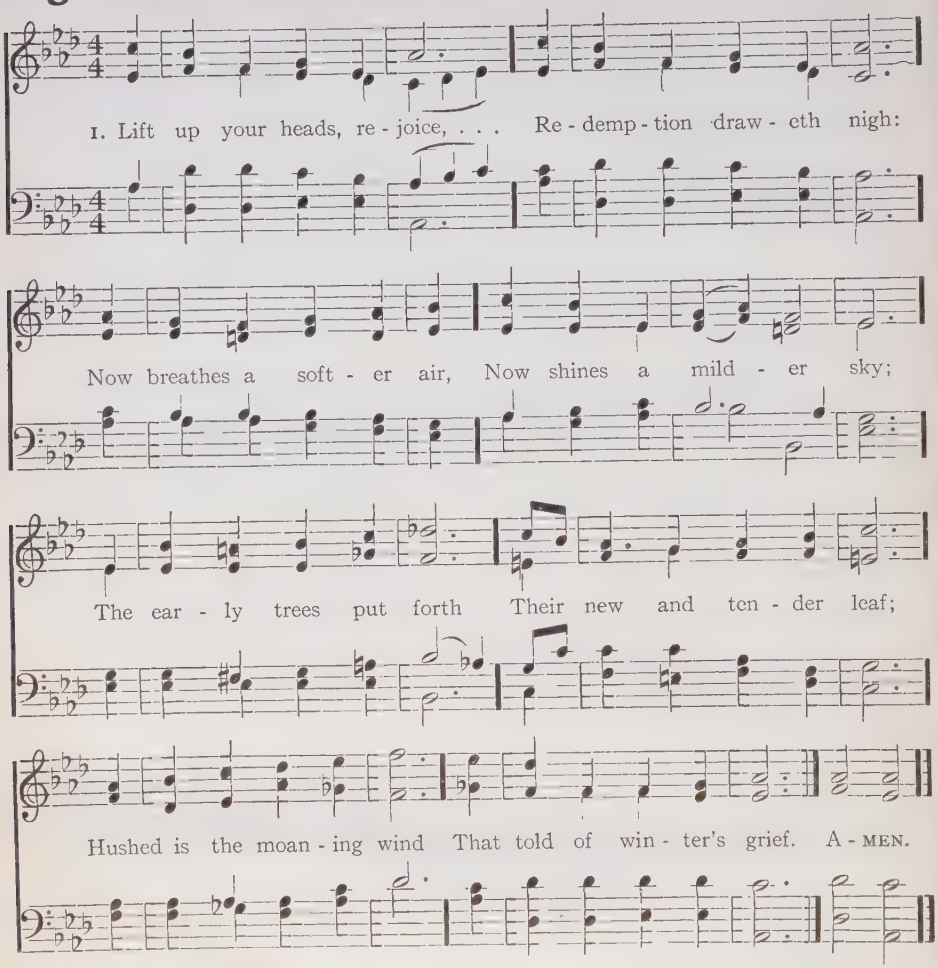
Louis Bourgeois, 1551



Thomas Ken, 1709

103 BLESSED HOME 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

John Stainer, 1875



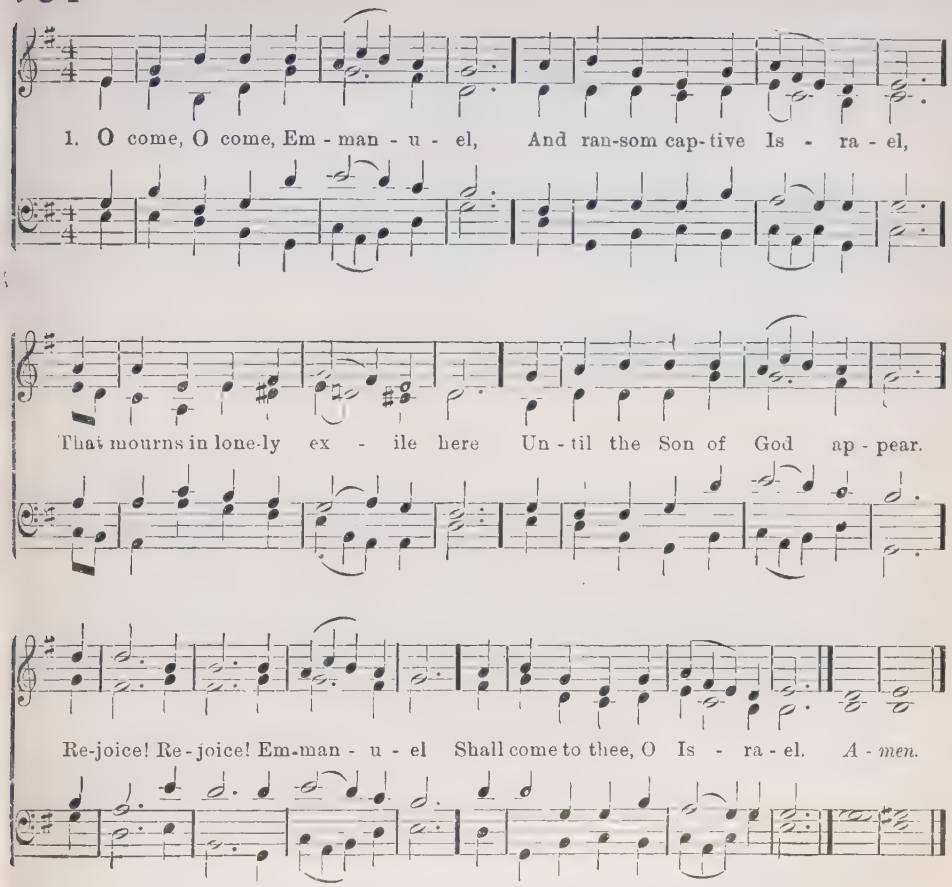
2 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh:
Now mount the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky;
The early scattered drops
Descend with heavy fall
And to the waiting earth
The hidden thunders call.

3 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh:
O note the varying signs
Of earth, and air, and sky!
The God of glory comes
In gentleness and might,
To comfort and alarm,
To succor and to smite.

4 He comes, the wide world's King;
He comes, the true heart's Friend,
New gladness to begin,
And ancient wrong to end;
He comes, to fill with light
The weary, waiting eye:
Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh.

Thomas T. Lynch, 1856

104 VENI EMMANUEL L. M. 61. Ancient Plain Song



2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny,
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Anon. (Latin, c. 12th Cent.) *Tr.* J. M. Neale, 185

105 DIX 7 7 7 7 7 7

Arr. fr. Conrad Kocher, 1838

1 As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,

As with joy they hail'd its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-MEN.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

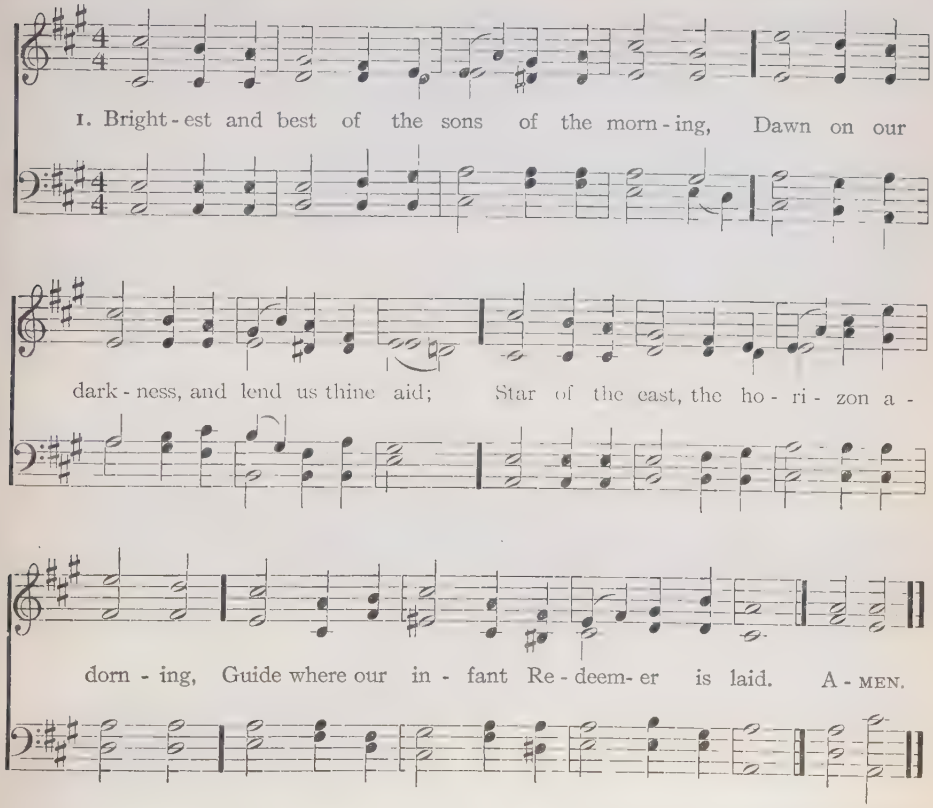
4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

William Chatterton Dix

106 MORNING STAR 11 10 11 10

J. P. Harding, 1861–



2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Shall we not yield Him in costly devotion
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine.

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber, 1811

107 ST. GEORGES' WINDSOR 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

George J. Elvey, 1858

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.

Travel-ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star.

Watch - man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?

Travel-ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

John Bowring, 1824

108 THE MANGER THRONE P. M.

Charles Steggall, 1867

1. Like sil - ver lamps in a dis - tant shrine, The stars are spark - ling bright; The bells of the cit - y of God ring out, For the Son of Ma - ry is born to - night. The gloom is past, and the morn at last Is com-ing with o - rient light. A - MEN.

2 No earthly songs are half so sweet
As those which are filling the skies,
And never a palace shone half so fair
As the manger bed where our Saviour lies;
No night in the year is half so dear
As this which has ended our sighs.

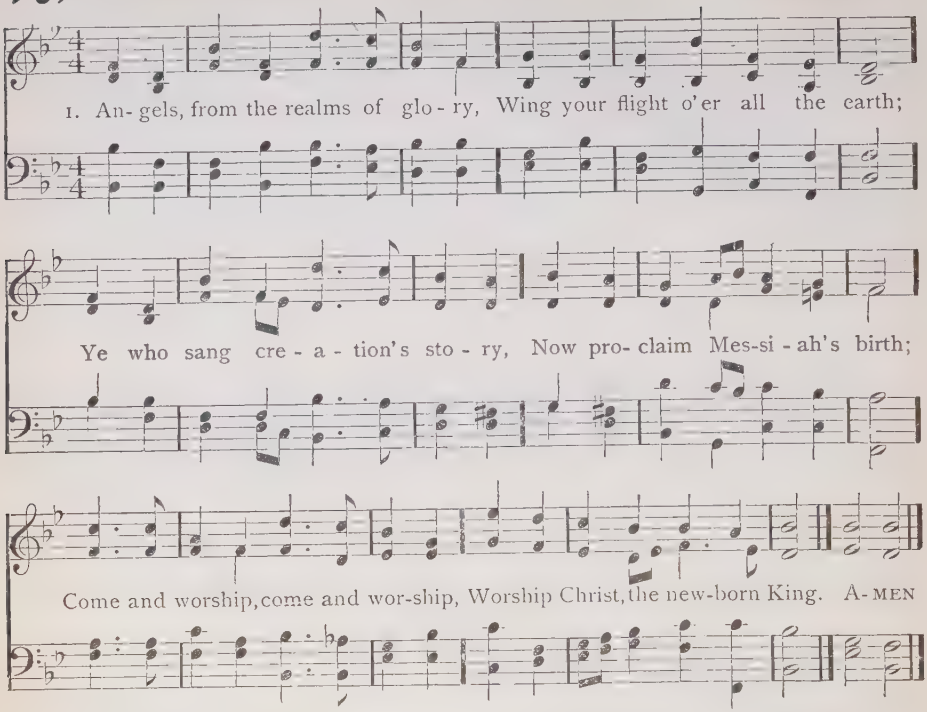
3 The stars of heaven still shine as at first
They gleamed on this wonderful night,
The bells of the city of God peal out,
And the angels' song still rings in the height,
And love still turns where the God-head burns,
Hid in flesh from fleshly sight.

4 Faith sees no longer the stable floor,
The pavement of sapphire is there,
The clear light of heaven streams out to the world,
And the angels of God are crowding the air,
And heaven and earth, thro' the spotless birth,
Are at peace on this night so fair.

William C. Dix, 1867

109 REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7

Henry Smart



2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the Infant Light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

James Montgomery, 1819

110 REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7

1 While the shepherds kept their vigil,
And the world in darkness lay,
Came the holy Advent Angel,
Shone the sudden glory ray;
Then, ten thousand times ten thousand
Radiant heralds of the day.

2 Then they sang the first sweet carol,
"Glory be to God on high,
And on earth be peace and blessing
To the nations far and nigh!"
So our God made good His promise,
And the old prophetic cry.

3 Fuller, farther o'er the wide world
Year by year that music swells;
Year by year to some new people
Christmas-tide the story tells,
With the chanting of the children,
And the pealing of the bells.

4 Hear Thy children, blessèd Jesus,
Once for us on earth a Child;
Keep us in Thy great compassion,
Holy, harmless, undefiled;
Blest through Thee by God the Spirit,
To the Father reconciled.

Samuel J. Stone

111 MENDELSSOHN 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

Arr. fr. Mendelssohn, 1840, by William H. Cummings, 1855

1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mer- cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled." Joy- ful all ye na-tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angel - ic host proclaim "Christ is born in Beth-le-hem." Hark! the herald angels sing "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

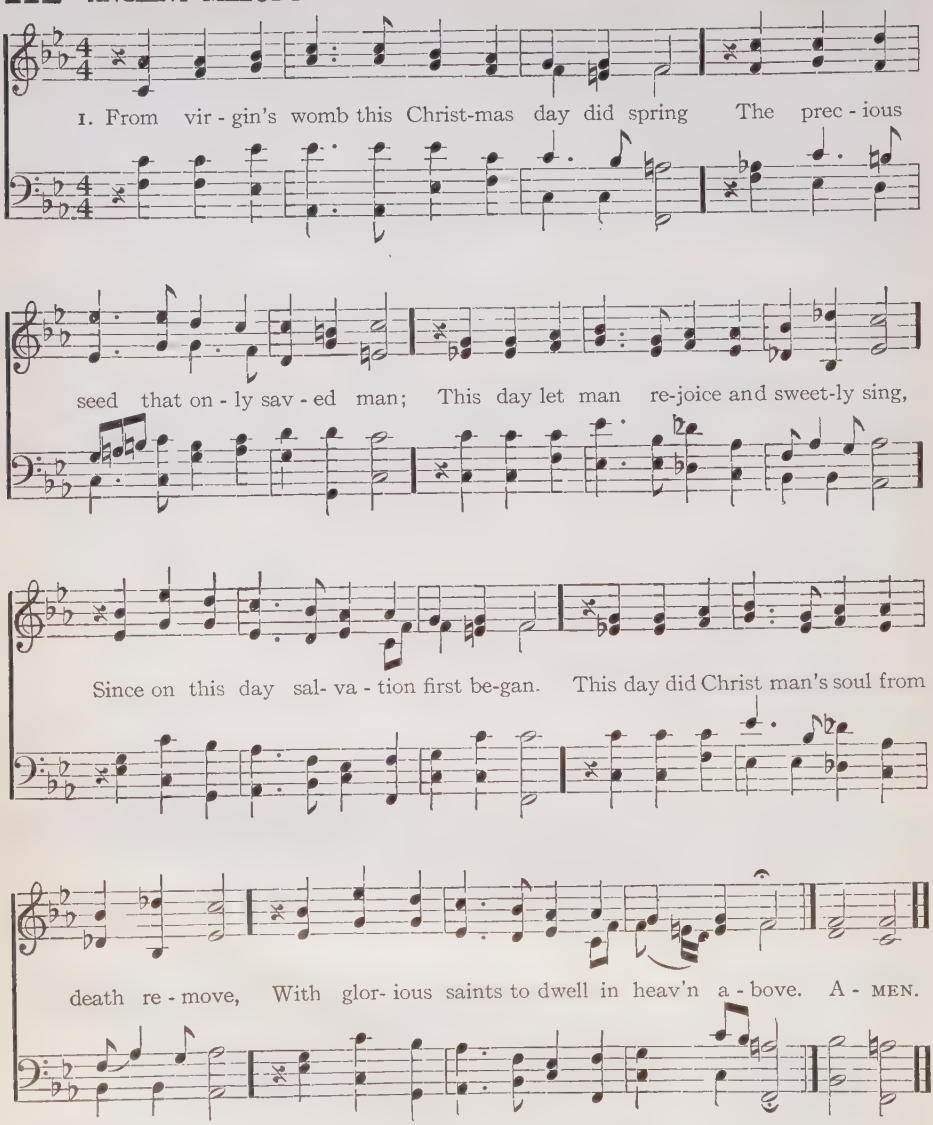
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

C. Wesley, 1739; alt. G. Whitefield, 1753, M. Madan, 1760
Suppl. to New Version, c, 1782, J. Kempthorne, 1810

112 ANCIENT MELODY 10 10 10 10 10 10

Orlando Gibbons, 1583–1625



2 This day to man came pledge of perfect peace;
This day to man came love and unity;
This day man's grief began for to surcease;
This day did man receive a remedy
For each offence and every deadly sin,
With guilty heart that erst he wandered in.

113 LOVE 6 7 6 7

John Sebastian Matthews

Rather slow.

1. Love came down at Christ - mas, Love all love - ly, Love di - vine;

Love was born at Christ - mas, Stars and an - gels gave the sign. A - MEN.

2 Worship we the Godhead,
Love incarnate, Love divine;
Worship we our Jesus:
But wherewith for sacred sign?

3 Love shall be our token,
Love be yours, and love be mine,
Love to God and all men,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

Christina Georgina Rosetti

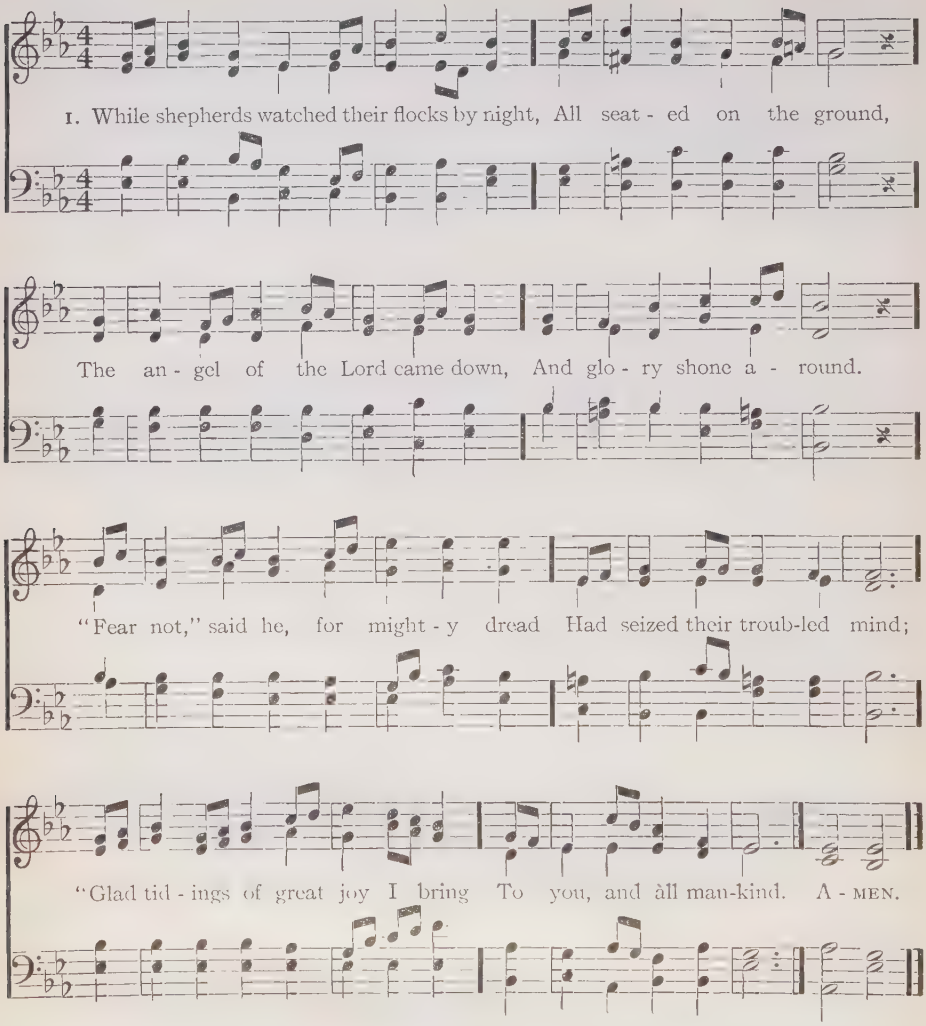
(ANCIENT MELODY)

3 Now in Christ's flock let love be surely placed;
Now from Christ's flock let concord hate expel;
Now of Christ's flock let love so be embraced,
As we in Christ, and Christ in us may dwell.
Christ is the author of all unity,
From whence proceedeth all felicity.

4 O sing unto this glittering, glorious King;
O praise His name let every living thing;
Let heart and voice like bells of silver ring,
The comfort that this Christmas day did bring:
Let lute, let shalm, with sound of sweet delight,
The joy of Christ's birth on this day recite.

Kindlemarsh

114 TEIGNMOUTH C. M. D.



2 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

Nahum Tate, 1703

115 IN DULCI JUBILO P. M.

Fourteenth Century Melody;
Harmonized by Winfred Douglas, 1918

1. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice, . . . With heart, and soul, and voice; . . . .
Give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day;
Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.
Christ is born to - day! . . . . . Christ is born to - day! A - MEN.

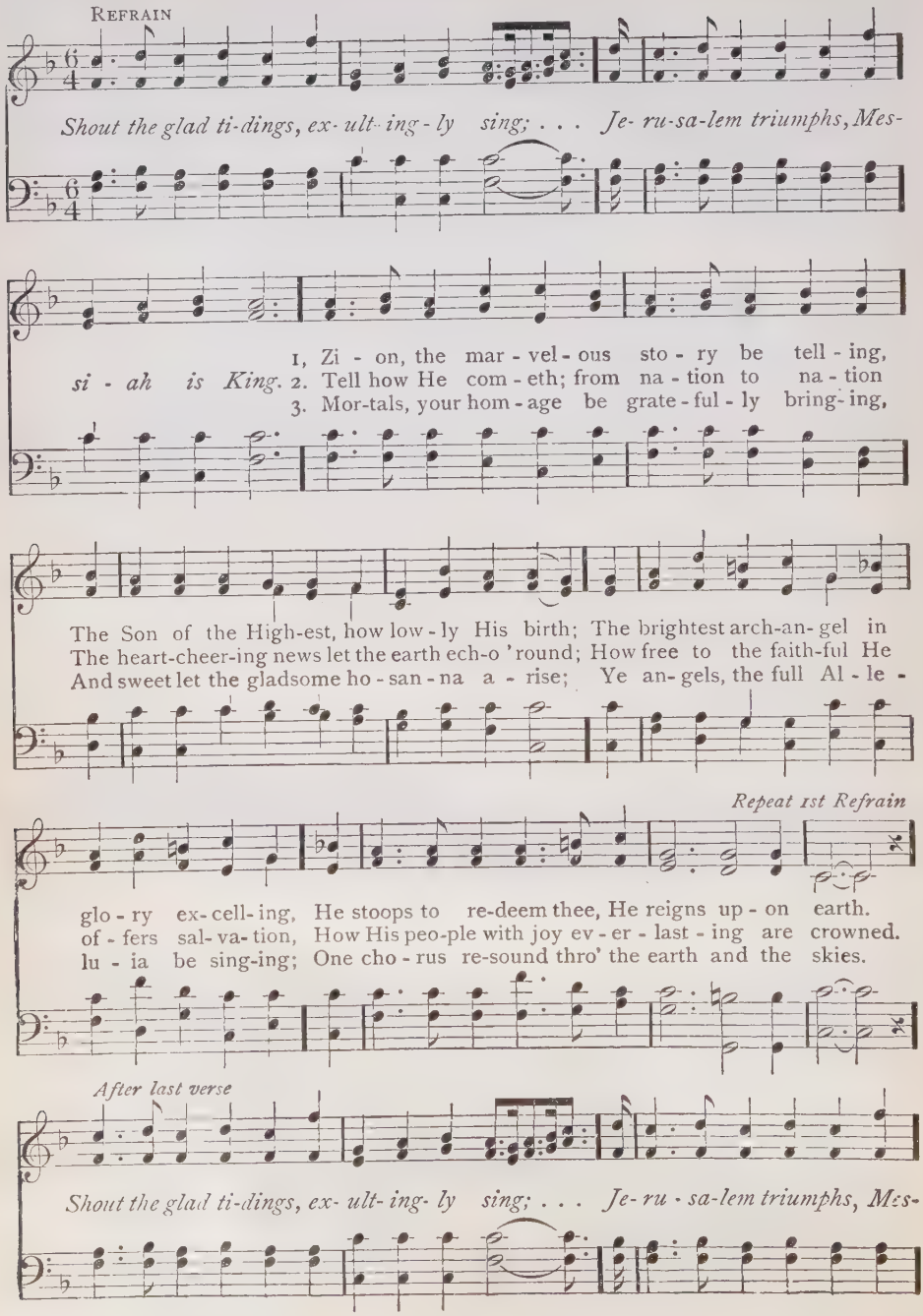
2 Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heavenly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

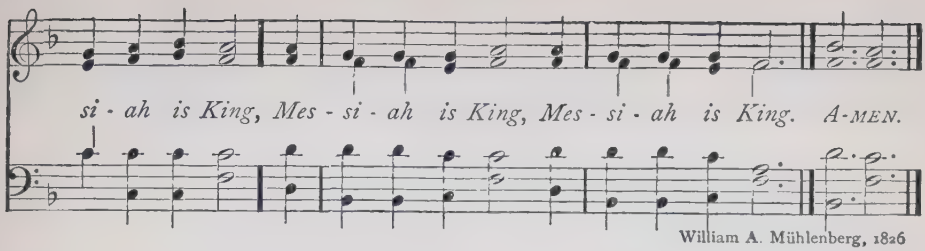
3 Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

Latin; *Tr.* John Mason Neale, 1853

116 AVISON 11 11 12 11 With Refrain

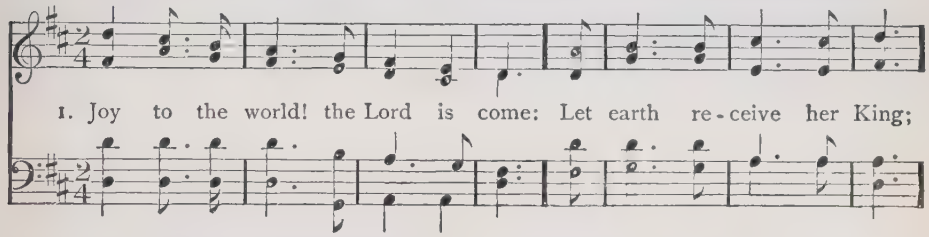
Charles Avison

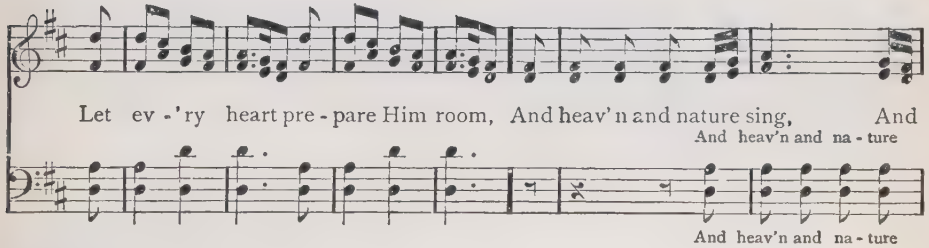


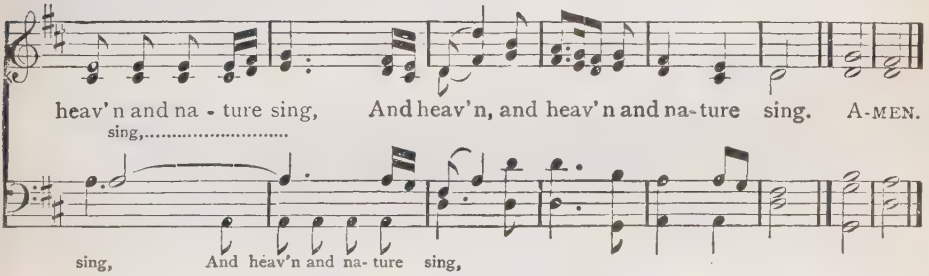


117 ANTIOCH C. M.

Arr. fr. G. F. Händel, 1742, by Lowell Mason, 1830







2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

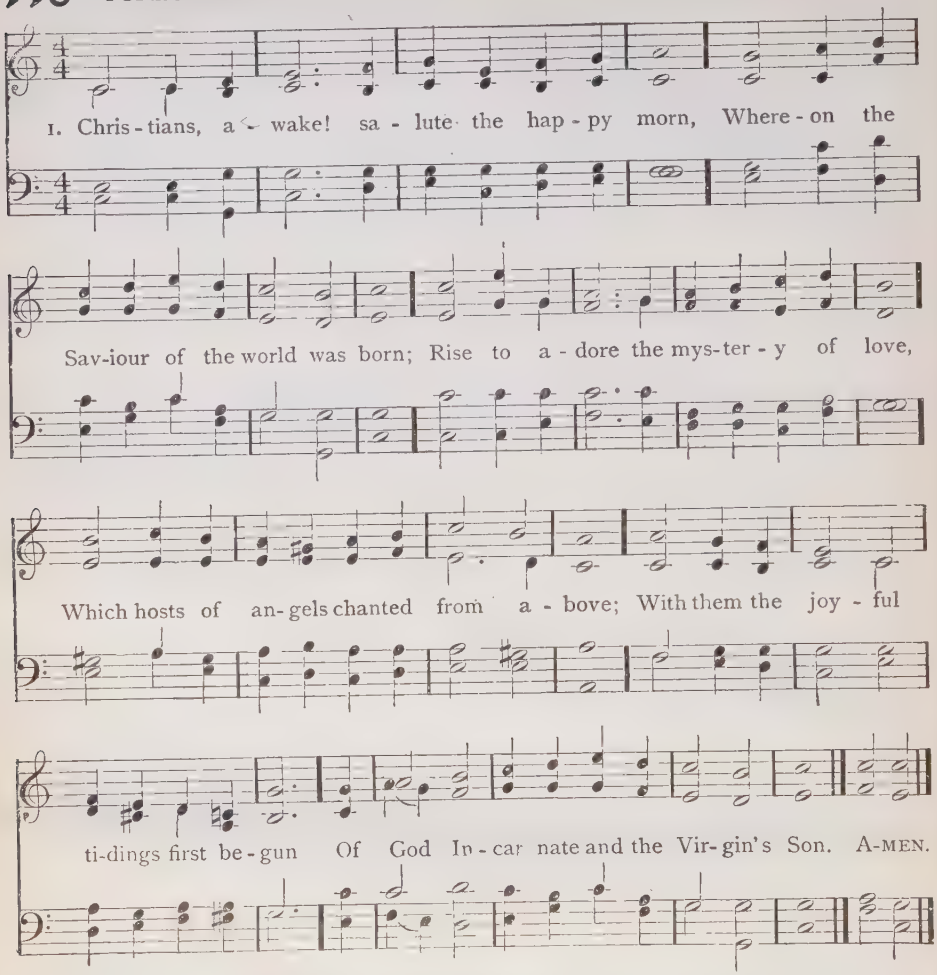
3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nation prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts, 1719

118 YORKSHIRE 10 10 10 10 10 10

John Wainwright, 1760

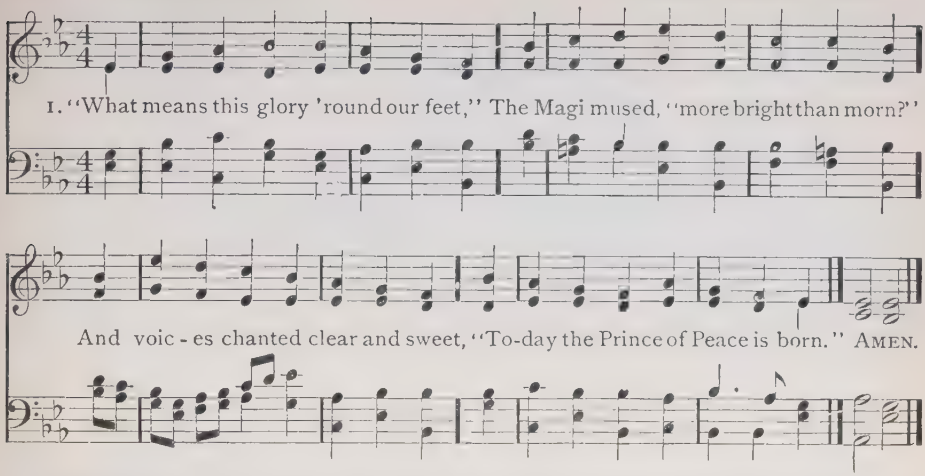


2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice; "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth;
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word;
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

119 EISENACH L. M.

Johann Hermann Schein



2 "What means that star," the shepherds said,
"That brightens through the rocky glen?"
And angels, answering overhead,
Sang, "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

3 'Tis eighteen hundred years and more
Since those sweet oracles were dumb;
We wait for Him, like them of yore;
Alas, He seems so slow to come.

4 But it was said in words of gold,
No time or sorrow e'er shall dim,
That little children might be bold,
In perfect trust to come to Him.

5 All 'round about our feet shall shine
A light like that the wise men saw,
If we our willing hearts incline
To that sweet Life which is the Law.

6 So shall we learn to understand
The simple faith of shepherds then,
And, kindly clasping hand in hand,
Sing, "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

7 For they who to their childhood cling,
And keep their natures fresh as morn,
Once more shall hear the angels sing,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born."

James Russell Lowell

(YORKSHIRE)

4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man;
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.

5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

John Byrom, Publ., 1773

120 THE FIRST NOEL Irregular

Traditional Melody

1. The first No-el the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep. *No - el, No- el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.*

2 They lookèd up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

3 This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

4 Then entered in those wise men three,
Most reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

5 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

Traditional

121 CRUCIFER 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Henry Smart, 1867

1. Hark, what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
Lo, th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy;
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most High." A-MEN.

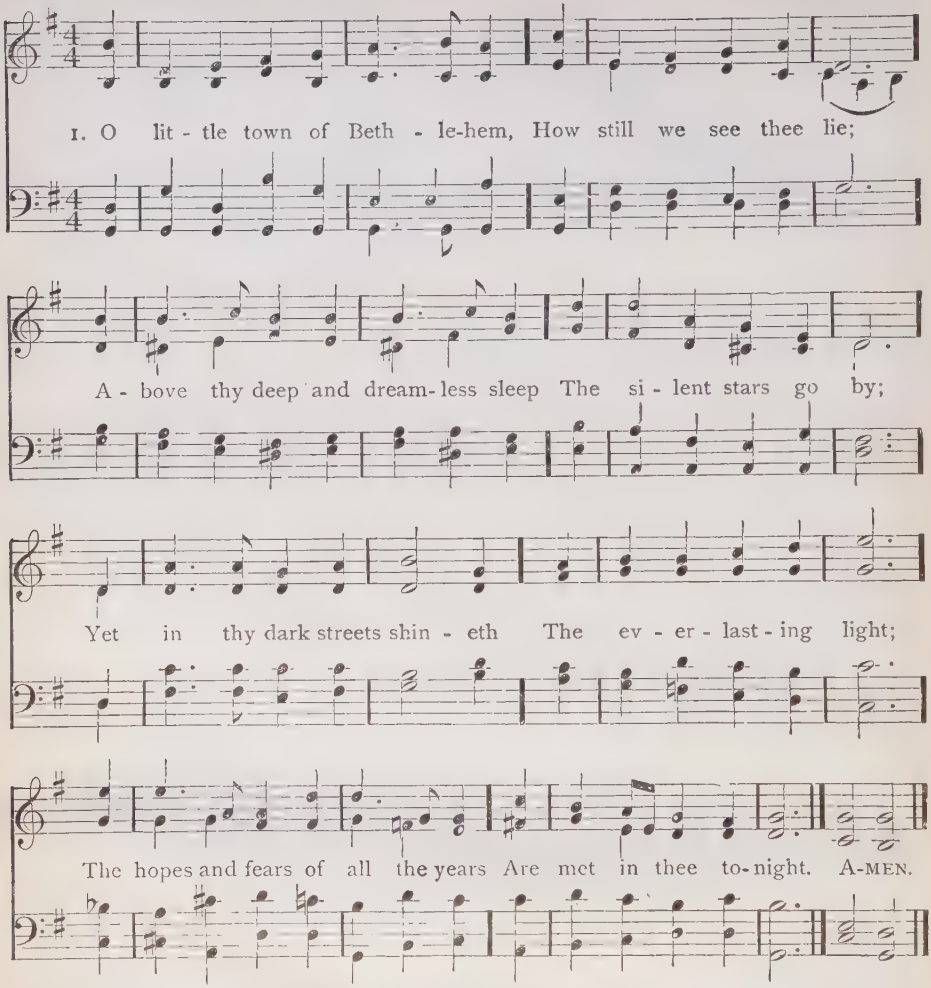
2 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,"
Reaching far as man is found,
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His glory sing;
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,
Learn His name, and taste His joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
'Glory be to God most High!'"
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth.

John Cawood, 1819

122 BETHLEHEM 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6

Joseph Barnby



2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Phillips Brooks, 1868

The Nativity

ST. LOUIS 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6 (*Second Tune*) Lewis H. Redner, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to- night. A-MEN.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Phillips Brooks, 1868

123 IN DULCI JUBILO Irregular

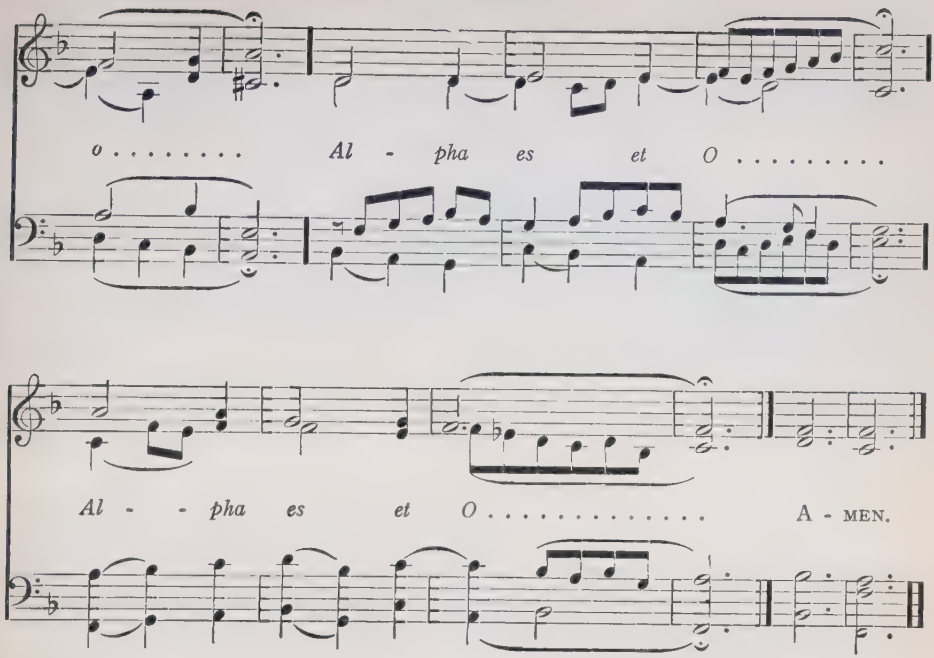
Old German Melody. Harm. by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

1. *In dul - ci ju - bi - lo!* . . . . . Let us our

hom - age show; . . . . . Our hearts' joy re - clin - eth

In . . . . . *prae - sep - - i - o* . . . . . And like a

bright star shin - - eth *Ma - tris in grem - i -*



2 O *Jesu parvule,*
My heart is sore for Thee;
Hear me, I beseech Thee,
O *puer optime;*
My prayer, let it reach Thee,
O *Princeps gloriae;*
Trahe me post te.
Trahe me post te.

3 O *patris caritas!*
O *Nati lenitas!*
Deeply were we stained
Per nostra crimina;
But Thou for us hast gained
Coelorum gaudia:
O that we were there!
O that we were there!

4 *Ubi sunt gaudia, where,*
If that they be not there?
There are angels singing
Nova cantica;
There the bells are ringing,
In Regis curia:
O that we were there!
O that we were there!

Anon
Translated by Robert Lucas Pearsall, 1795–1856

124 SILENT NIGHT Irregular

Franz Gruber, 1818

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
'Round yon Vir - gin Moth- er and Child. Ho - ly in - fant so ten- der and mild,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav- en- ly peace. A - MEN.

2 Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

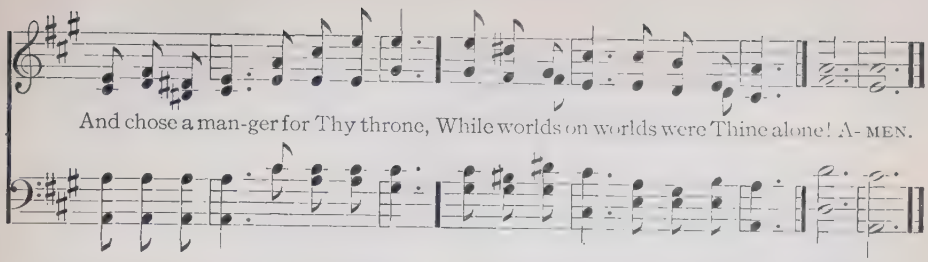
3 Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Joseph Mohr, 1818

125 SCHUBERT L. M.

Arr. from Franz Schubert, 1797–1828

1. All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Lord, Who wore the garb of flesh and blood,



2 A little child, Thou art our guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

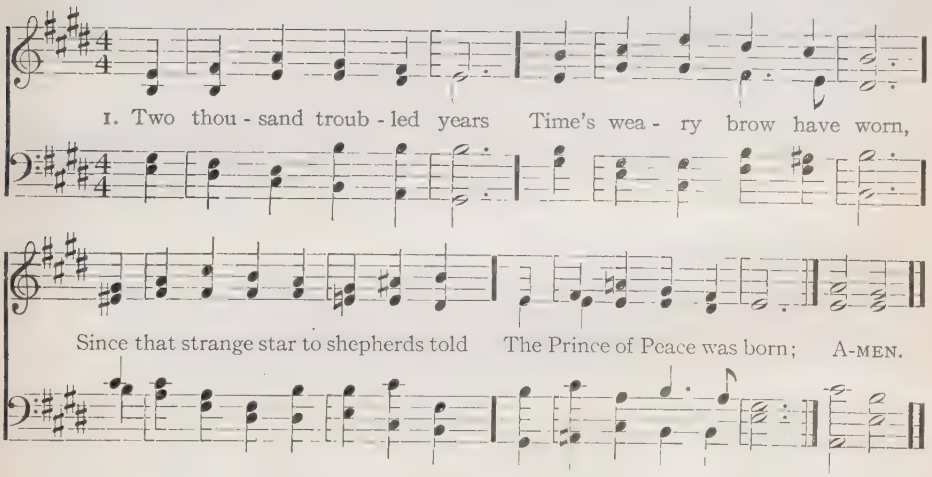
3 Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us in the realms divine,
Like thine own angels, 'round Thee shine.

4 All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won;
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

Martin Luther, 1524

126 POTSDAM S. M.

Johann Sebastian Bach



2 Two thousand years of gloom,
Of groping toward the light,
Of prophets scorned and martyrs slain,
And battle done for right.

3 But year by year the bells
The old glad tidings bring,
And men forget their strife, to keep
The birthday of the King.

4 Christ's kingdom yet will come,
And good prevail o'er ill,
Though often with a crown of thorns
We mock the Master still;

5 But He will not forsake
The world for which He died,
Till all mankind be gathered home
At the great Christmastide.

A. Hayes

The Son of God

127 EBELING 8 3 3 6 8 3 3 6 — Johann G. Ebeling, 1666

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
Sweet-est an - gel voi - ces, "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
Till the air, ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing. A-MEN.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,
You are freed; all you need
I will surely give you."

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him Who with love is yearning;
Hail the Star, that from far
Bright with hope is burning.

4 Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, and with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high, in the joy
That can alter never.

Paulus Gerhardt, 1656. *Tr.* Catherine Winkworth

128 MARGARET Irregular

Timothy R. Mathews, 1876

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home there was found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-MEN.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth Thou didst come to earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 Thou cam'st, O Lord, with the living Word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 When heaven's arches shall ring and her choir shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee!"
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, 1864

129 IRBY Irregular

Henry John Gauntlett

1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed:
Ma - ry was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. A-MEN.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous child-
He would honor and obey, [hood,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew:
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

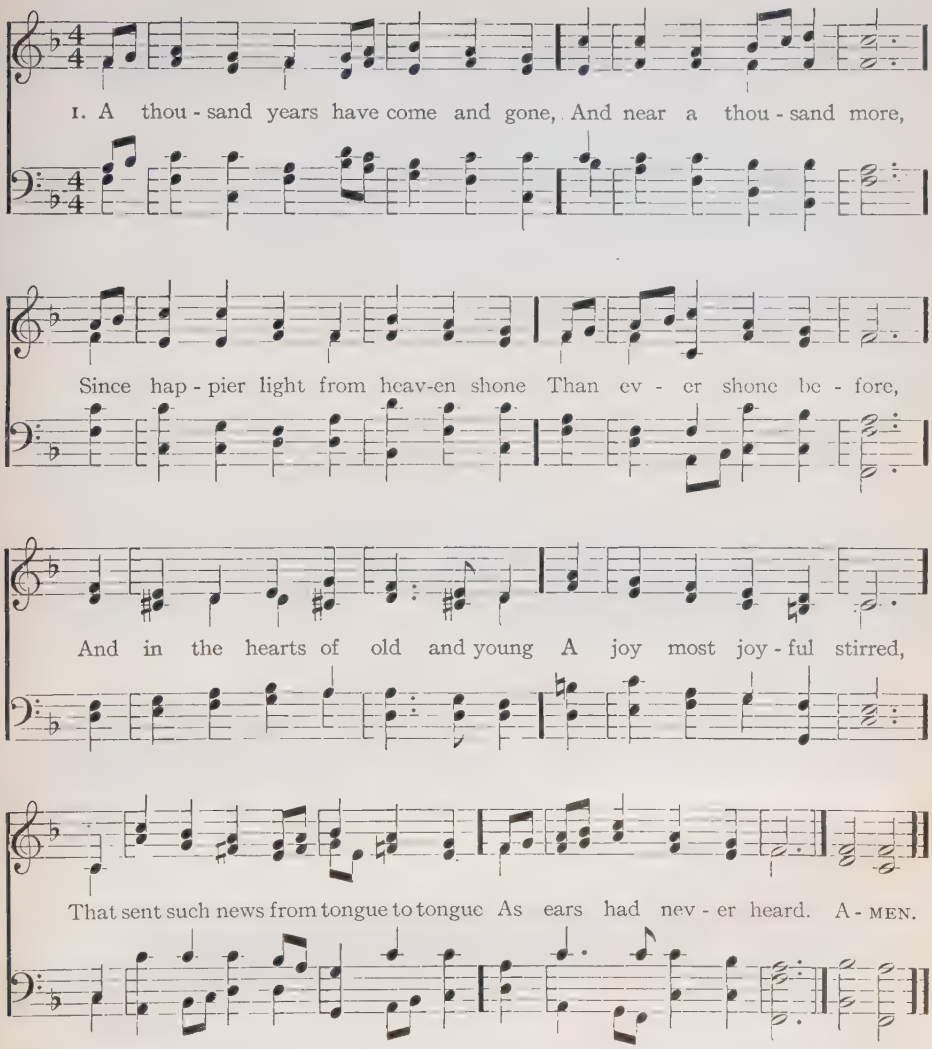
5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
When, like stars, His children crowned,
All in white, shall wait around.

Cecil Frances Alexander

130 NOEL C. M. D.

Arr. by Arthur S Sullivan, 1871



2 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more
The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.

3 For trouble, such as men must bear
From childhood to fourscore,
He shared with us, that we might share
His joy forevermore;
And twice a thousand years of grief,
Of conflict, and of sin,
May tell how large the harvest sheaf
His patient love shall win.

Thomas T. Lynch, 1868

131 ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Traditional Melody

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri-umph- ant, O come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Thro' heaven's high
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn- ing, Je - sus, for-

come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him Born the King of
arch-es be your prais - es poured; Now to our God be glo - ry in the
ev-er be Thy Name a - dored; Word of the Fa - ther now in flesh ap-

After each verse

An - gels;
high - est;
pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a- dore Him,

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A-MEN.

f

Anon. (Latin, 17th Cent.) Tr. F. Oakeley, 1841

ADESTE FIDELES (LATIN VERSION) Irregular Traditional Melody
Harmonized by Carl Hauser

1. A - des - te, fi - de - les, lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes;

Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem;

Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum;

REFRAIN

Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,

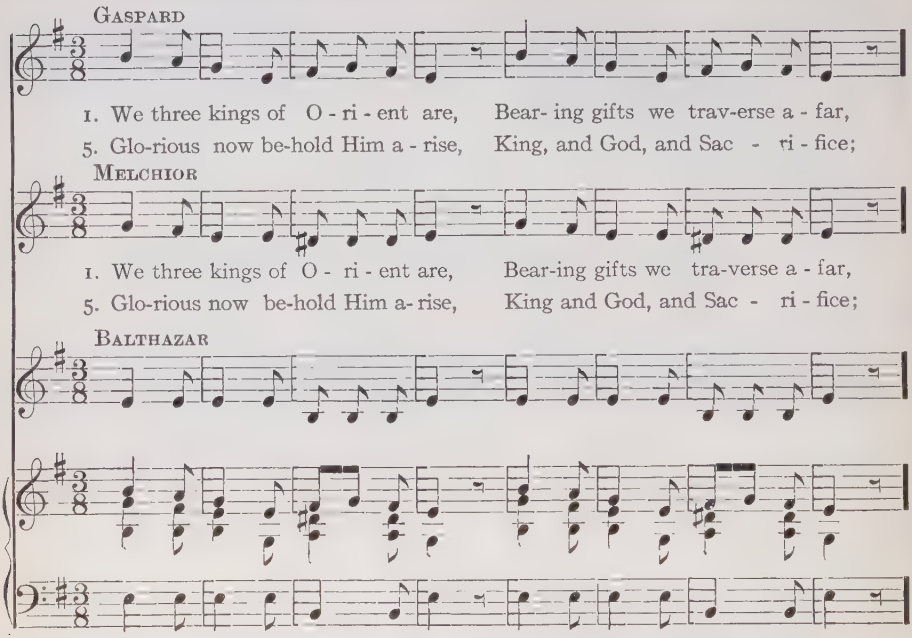
Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num. A - MEN.

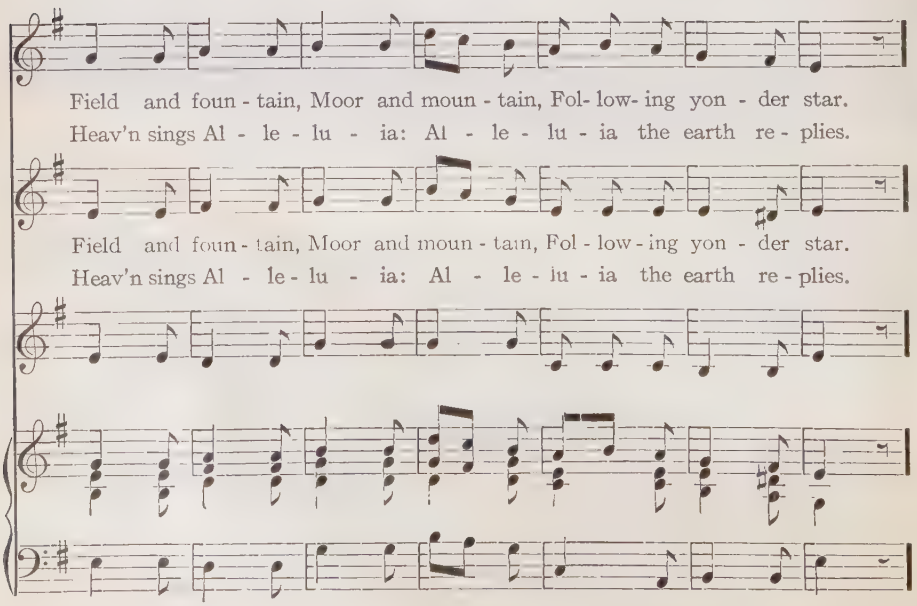
2 Engrege relicto, humiles ad cunas
Vocati pastores approperant:
Et nos ovanti gradu festinemus;

3 Aeterni Parentis splendorem aeternum
Velatum sub carne videbimus;
Deum infantem pannis invelutum;

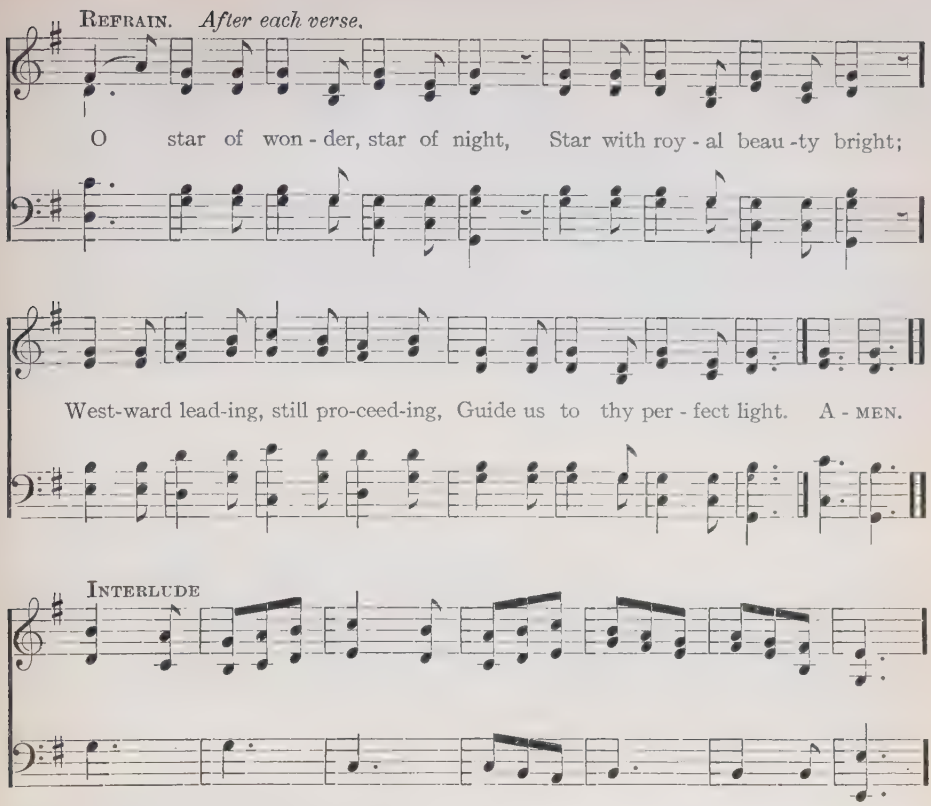
4 Pro nobis egenum et foeno cubantem
Piis foveamus amplexibus:
Sic nos amantem quis non redamaret?

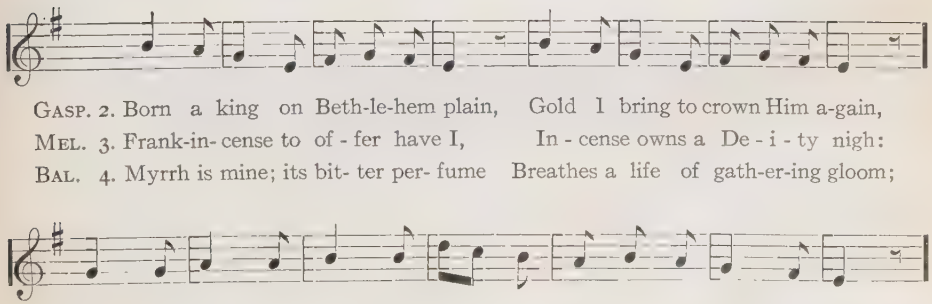
132 THREE KINGS OF ORIENT P. M. John Henry Hopkins, Jun., 1857





The Nativity





John Henry Hopkins, Jun., 1857

Verses 2, 3, and 4 should be sung as solos, the accompaniment and refrain being unchanged.

133 CAROL C. M. D.

Richard S. Willis, 1850

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King;"
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. A-MEN.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes 'round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund H. Sears, 1850

134 SALZBURG 77777777

Alt. from a melody by Jakob Hintze, 1678
Harmonies by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750

1. Faint and wea - ry, Je - sus stood In the aw - ful wil - der - ness;
Yet it was the Spir - it good Brought Him to that sore dis - tress:
For the peo - ple whom He loved Dark temp - ta - tions Him be - fell;
But His ver - y weak-ness proved Might-ier than the pow'rs of hell. A - MEN.

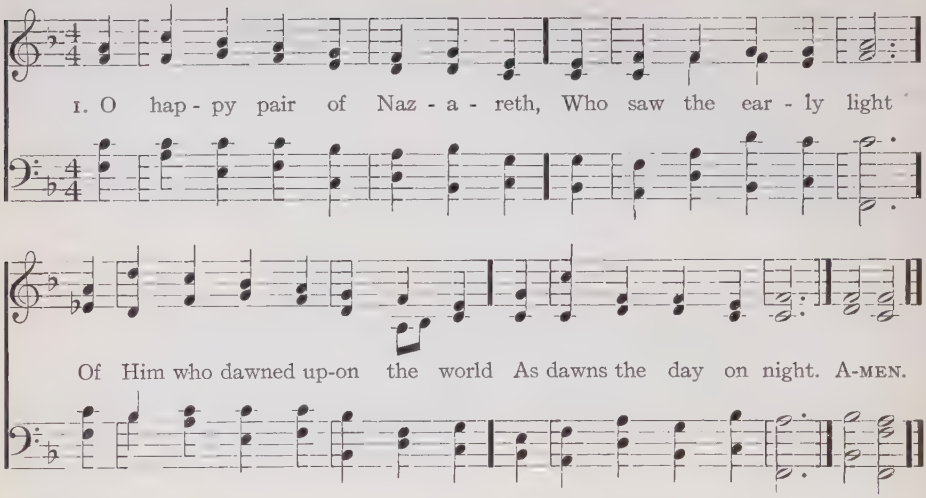
2 He was tempted that He might
Succor us when sorely tried;
And He triumphed by the light
Which must also be our guide;
He our enemy hath met,
He will give us victory;
Help us, Lord, when hard beset,
Still to look and learn of Thee.

3 Not by bread alone we live,
Thy good word our life shall be;
Not for all that earth can give
Shall we worship aught but Thee;
Nor the word of promise bend
E'er to tempt our God in heaven;
Never for unholy end
Was the gracious promise given.

Walter C. Smith

135 ALBANO C. M.

Vincent Novello, 1800



2 Within their home they saw the Child
Who lived in perfect love,
A love like that which rules the heart
Of the great God above.

3 The way He bore His youthful cross,
The reasons for His tears,
The kind of things which gave Him joy;
Unchanged through growing years.

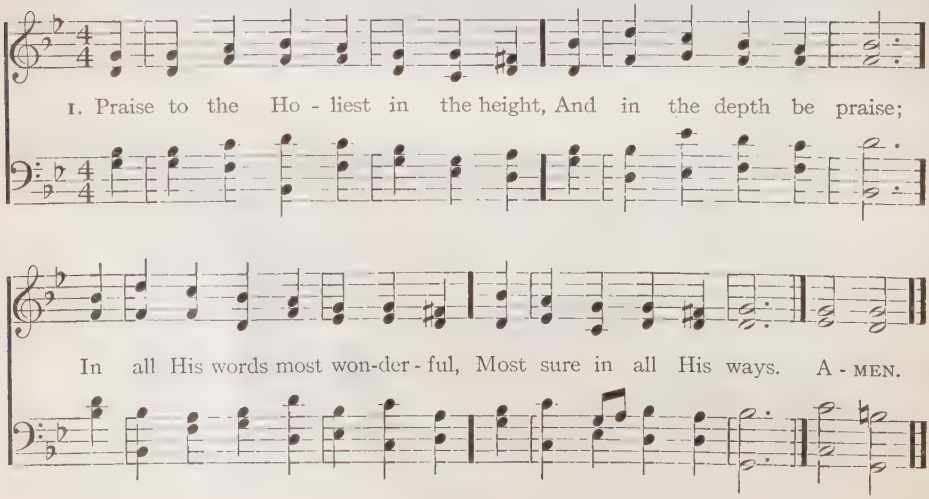
4 At home and in the playground throng
They saw these heavenly ways,
And grew increasingly to speak
With words of reverent praise.

5 That simple, lovely, wondrous life
Revealed itself from heaven;
He was the Child that should be born,
The Son that should be given.

B. Waugh

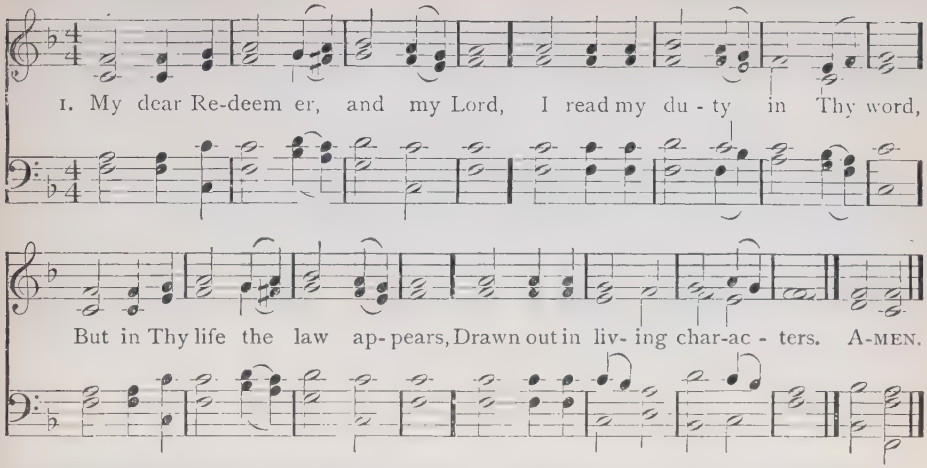
136 WINDSOR C. M.

Christopher Tye, Acts of the Apostles, 1553



137 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr by Lowell Mason, 1824



2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
The conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Isaac Watts, 1709

(WINDSOR)

2 O loving wisdom of our God,
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight,
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail.

4 O generous love! that He Who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in man
For man should undergo;

5 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren and inspire
To suffer and to die!

John Henry Newman

138 ST. THEODULPH 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Melchior Teschner, 1615

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Make sweet ho - san - nas ring.
Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One. A-MEN.

2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee, before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the praise we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

Theodulph, 820 Tr. J. M. Neale, 1854

139 TOURS 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Berthold Tours, 1872

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing, Ho - san - nas to His name;
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song. A-MEN.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon His throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

John King, 1830

140 ST. DROSTANE L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho - san - na cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. A-MEN.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father, on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Henry H. Milman, 1827

His Passion and Death

141 HEYSHAM C. M.

J. Wilson

1. O Thou, Who thro' this ho - ly week Didst suf - fer for us all;
The sick to heal, the lost to seek, To raise up them that fall: A-MEN.

From The Tucker Hymnal Used by permission

142 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee, Whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days? A - MEN.

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let night disown each radiant star;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! O as soon
Let morning blush to own the sun!
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride!
I'll boast a Saviour crucified;
And O may this my portion be,
My Saviour not ashamed of me. Amen.

Joseph Grigg, 1765, *alt.*

(HEYSHAM)

2 We cannot understand the woe
Thy love was pleased to bear;
O Lamb of God, we only know
That all our hopes are there.

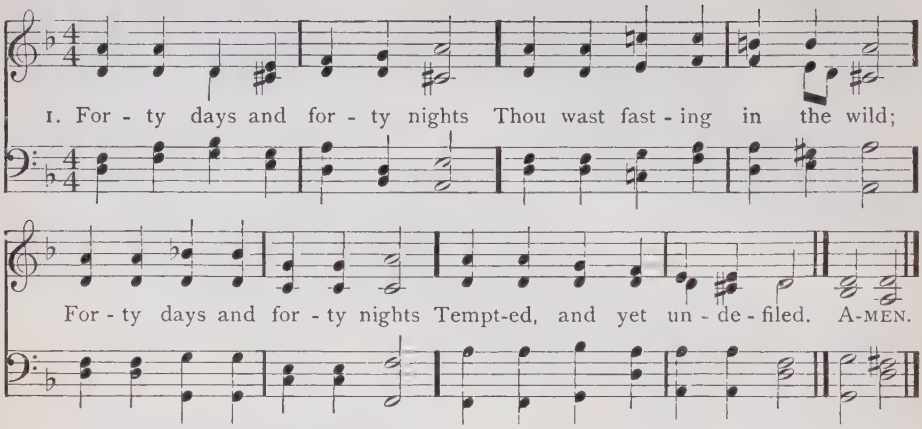
3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod,
Thy hand the victory won:
What shall we render to our God
For all that He hath done?

4 To God, the blessed Three in One,
All praise and glory be:
Crown, Lord, Thy servants who have won
The victory through Thee.

John M. Neale, 1842

143 HEINLEIN 7 7 7 7

M. Heinlein



2 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

3 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or Spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

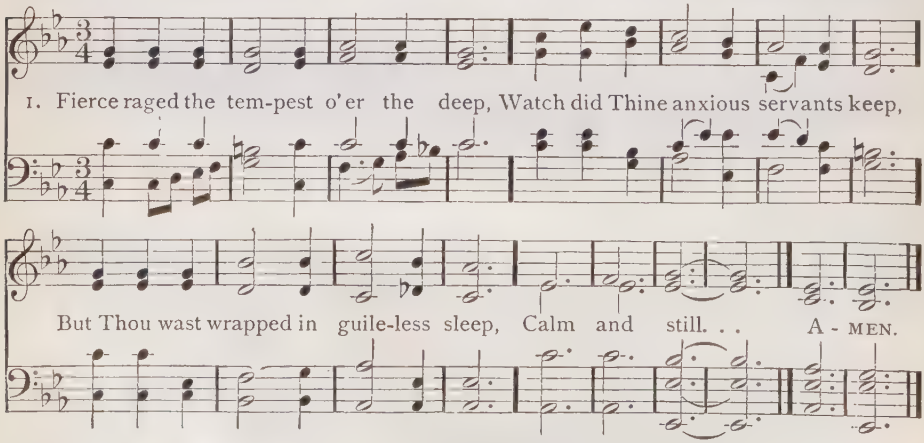
4 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

5 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At th'eternal Easter-tide.

George Hunt Smyttan

144 ST. AELRED 8 8 8 3

John Bacchus Dykes



2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

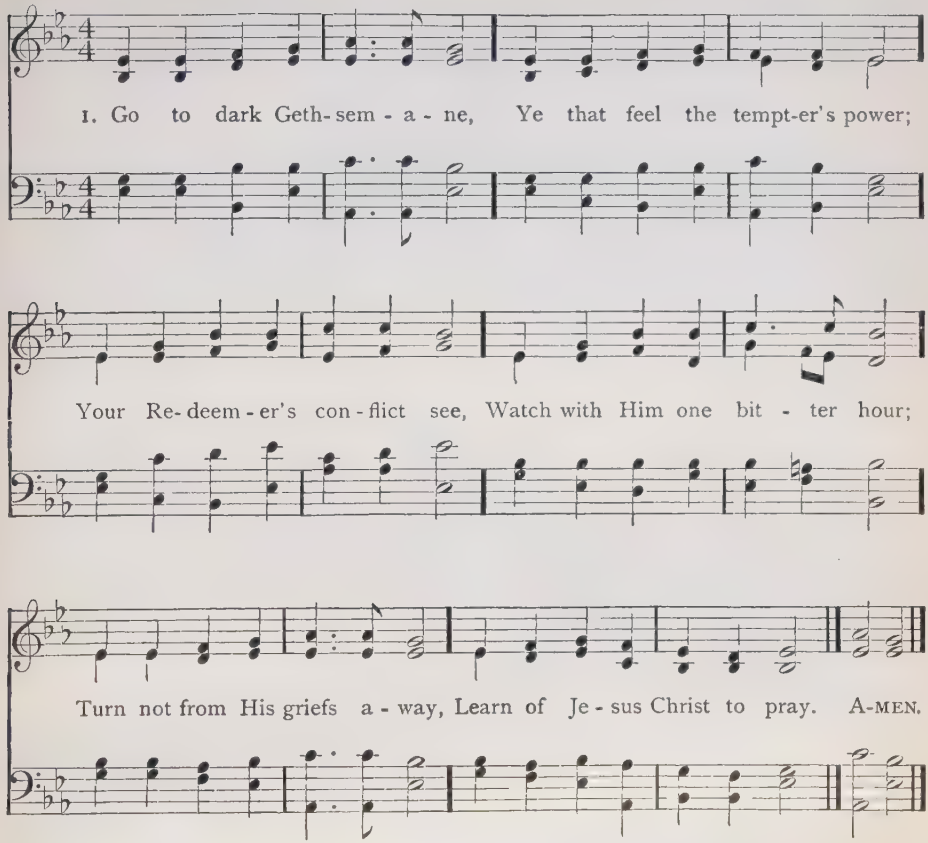
3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

Godfrey Thring, 1861

145 GETHSEMANE 7 7 7 7 7 7

Richard Redhead, 1853



2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss,
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;
"It is finished," hear the cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom,
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes;
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery, 1820 (text of 1853)

146 REFUGE 77777777

Henry Smart

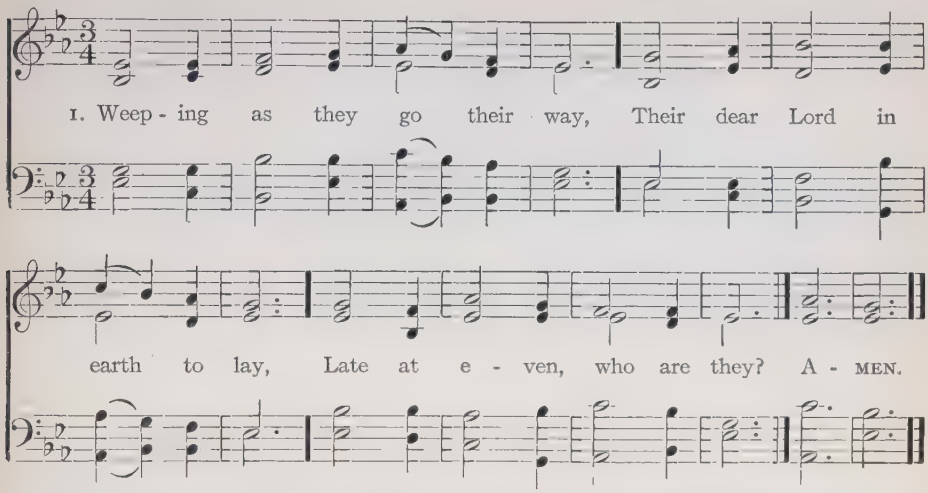
1. Sav-iour! when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a-dor-ing knee,
When, re-pen-tant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes,
O by all Thy pains and woe Suf-fered once for man be-low;
Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny! A-MEN.

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread permitted hour
Of the mighty tempter's power:
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn litany!

147 ST. PHILIP 7 7 7

William Henry Monk, 1861



2 These are they who watched to see
Where He hung in agony,
Dying on the accursed tree.

3 All is over; in the tomb
Sleeps He, 'mid its silent gloom,
Till the dawn of Easter come.

4 All is over, fought the fight;
Heaviness is for a night;
Joy comes with the morning light.

5 Leave we in the grave with Him
Sins that shame and doubts that dim,
If our souls would rise with Him.

6 Glory to the Lord who gave
His pure Body to the grave,
Us from sin and death to save.

W. S. Raymond, v. 3, l. 2 altd. Godfrey Thring

(REFUGE)

4 By the burthen Thou didst bear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany!

Sir Robert Grant, 1815

148 PASSION CHORALE 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Hans L. Hassler

1. O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown;
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn! A-MEN.

2 What Thou, my Lord hast suffered
Was all for sinner's gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine for ever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

4 Be near when I am dying,
O show Thy cross to me;
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move,
For He who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

Paul Gerhardt, tr. by J. W. Alexander, v. 1, l. 7 altd.

149 STABAT MATER 8 8 7 8 8 7

Mayence, 1766

To be sung in unison

1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful moth - er weep - ing, Where He hung, the dy - ing Lord;
For her soul, of joy be - reav - ed, Bowed with an - guish, deep - ly griev - ed, Felt the sharp and pierc - ing sword. A - MEN.

2 O how sad and sore distressed
Now was she, that mother blessed
Of the sole-begotten One.
Deep the woe of her affliction,
When she saw the crucifixion
Of her ever-glorious Son.

3 Who, on Christ's dear mother gazing,
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?
Who, on Christ's dear mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrows deep?

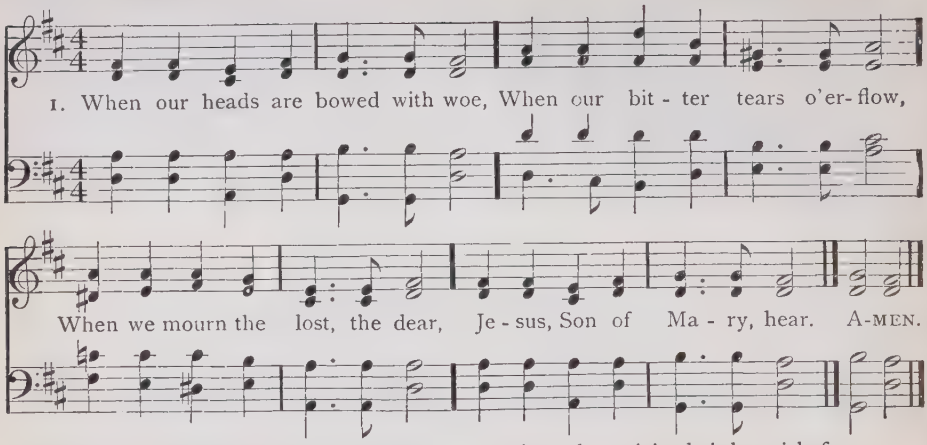
4 For His people's sins chastised,
She beheld her Son despised,
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;
Saw Him then from judgment taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till His spirit He resigned.

5 Jesus, may her deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind;
That my heart fresh ardour gaining,
And a purer love attaining,
May with Thee acceptance find.

Latin, 12th cent.; *Tr.* Richard Mant, 1833 and Edward Caswall, 1849, cento

150 REDHEAD 47 7 7 7 7

Richard Redhead, 1852



2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

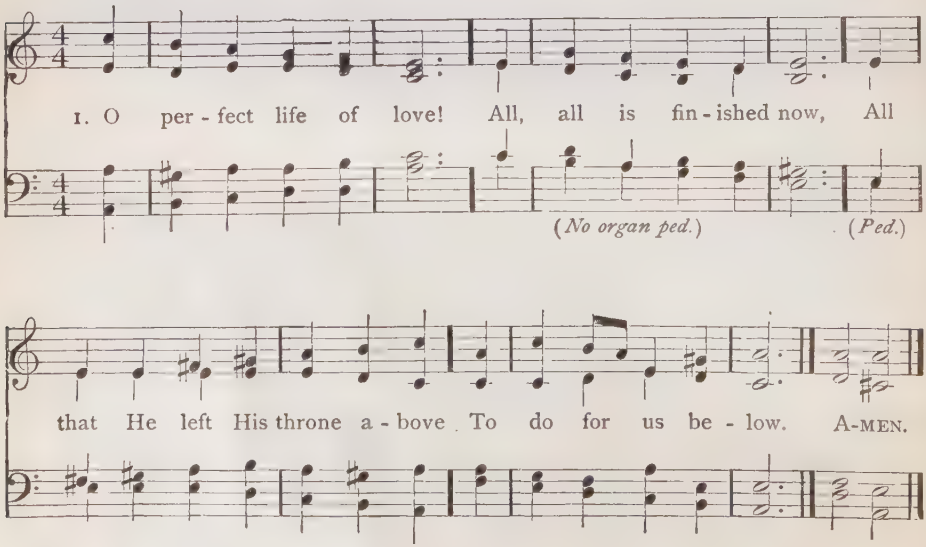
3 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

4 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary hear.

Henry H. Milman

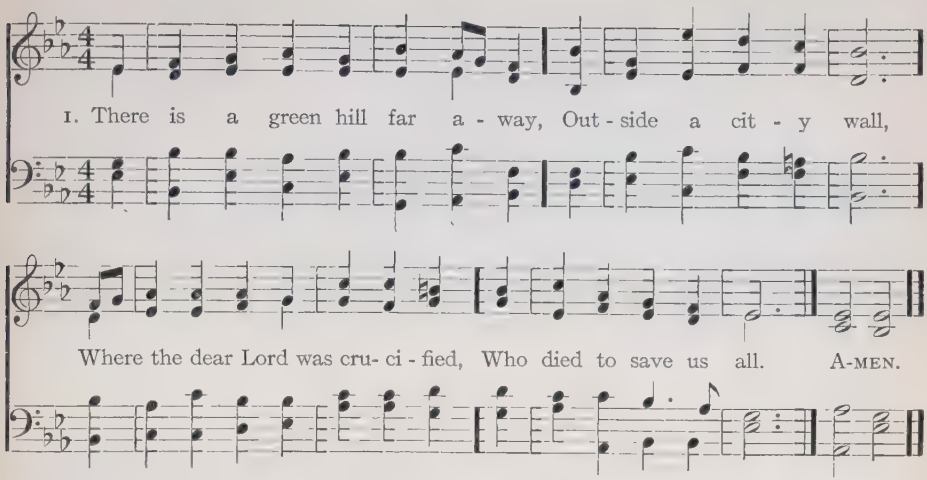
151 ABER S. M.

William Henry Monk, 1875



152 HORSLEY C. M.

William Horsley 1844



2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

(ABER)

2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.

3 No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

4 In perfect love He dies,
For me He dies, for me;
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee.

5 In every time of need,
Before the judgment-throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.

6 Yet work, O Lord, in me,
As Thou for me hast wrought,
And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought.

Henry W. Baker, 1874

153 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7 6 8 6 8 6 8 6

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land; A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat And the bur - den of the day. A-MEN.

2 Upon the cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears
These wonders I confess;
The wonder of His glorious love,
And my unworthiness.

3 I take, O Cross, thy shadow
For my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868

154 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

Edward Miller, 1790

1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
My rich-est gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707

155 RATHBUN 8 7 8 7

Ithamar Conkey

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers 'round its head sub-lime. A-MEN.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

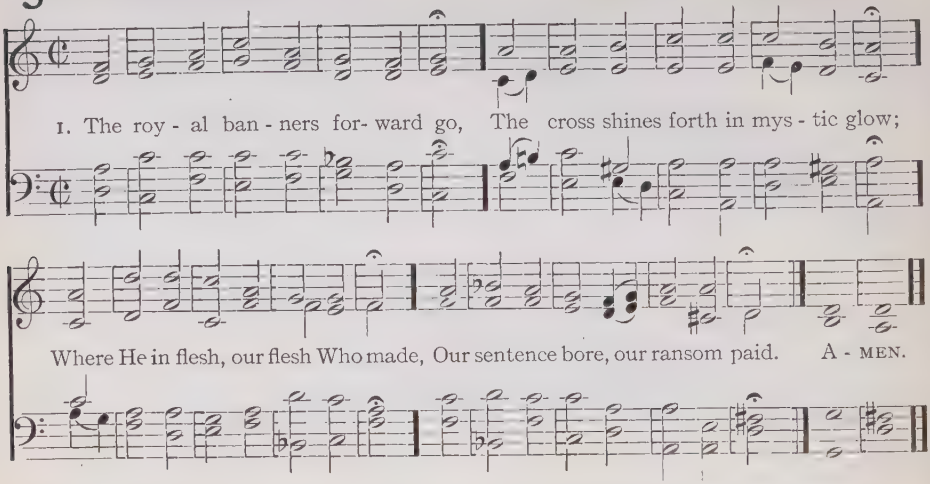
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gather 'round its head sublime.

John Bowring, 1825

156 VEXILLA REGIS L. M.

Rev. John Henry Hopkins, S.T.D.



2 There whilst He hung, His sacred side
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of water mingled with His blood.

3 Fulfilled is now what David told
In true prophetic song of old,
How God the heathen's King should be;
For God is reigning from the tree.

4 O tree of glory, tree most fair,
Ordained those holy limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
The purple of a Saviour's blood!

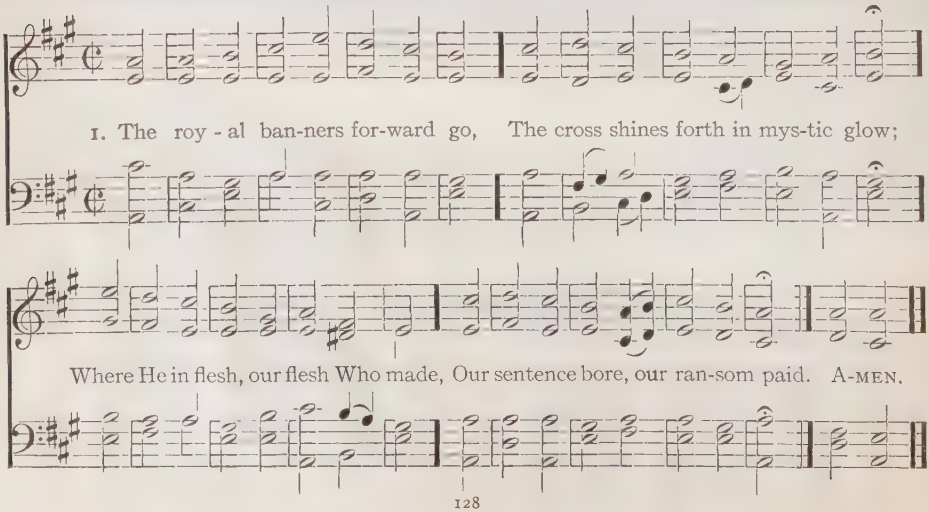
5 Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weighed the price for sinners due,
The price which none but He could pay,
And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

6 To Thee, eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done:
As by the cross Thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore.

Venantius Fortunatus, 575
Translated by Rev. J. M. Neale, 1851

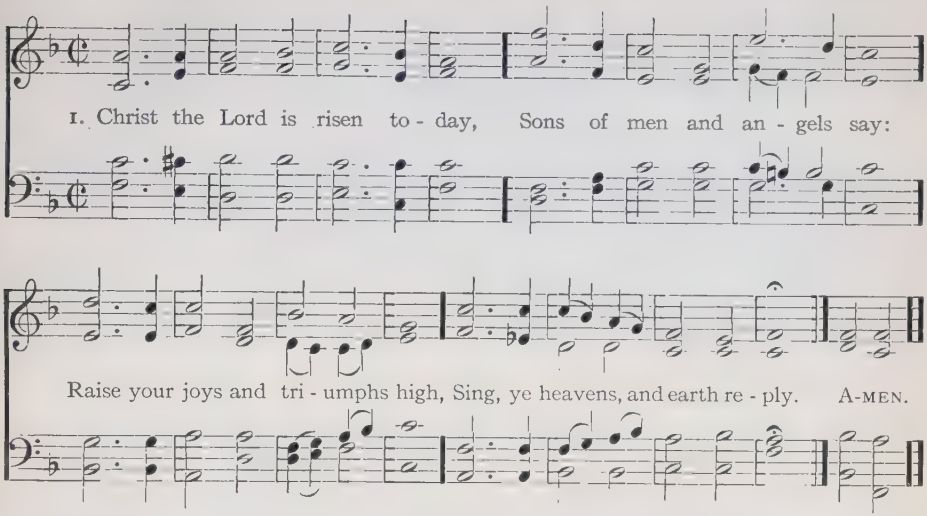
PLAYFORD L. M. (*Second Tune*)

John Playford



157 WHITNEY 7 7 7 7

N. B. Warren, Mus. Doc.



2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won:
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

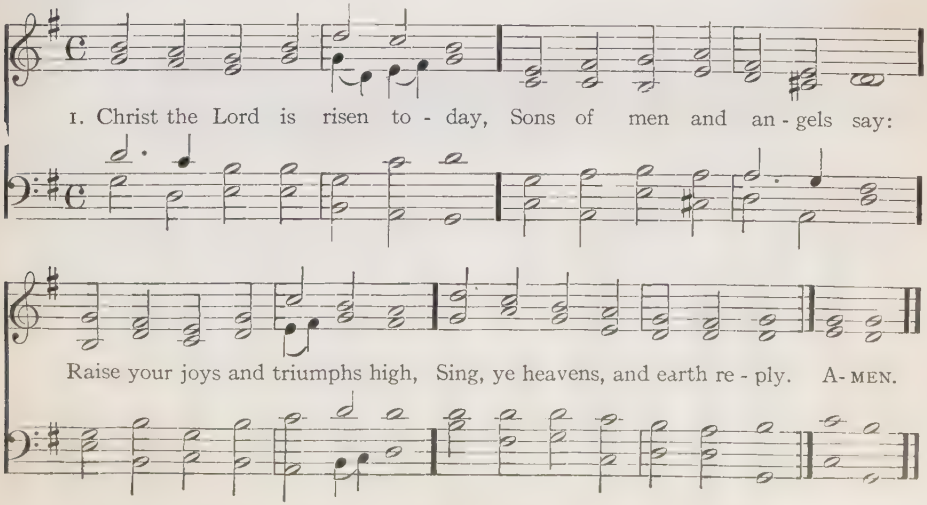
3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gates of hell,
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739

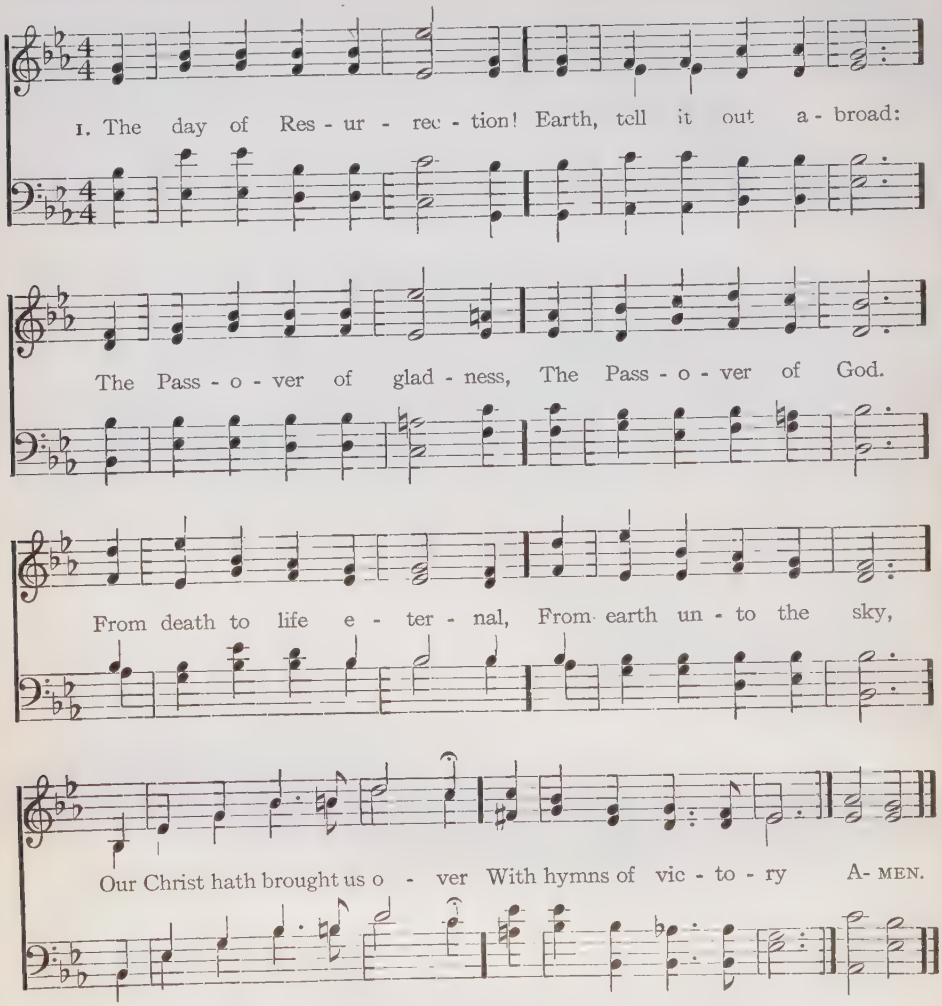
VIENNA 7 7 7 7 (*Second Tune*)

Rev. W. H. Havergal



158 GREENLAND 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Lausanne Psalter



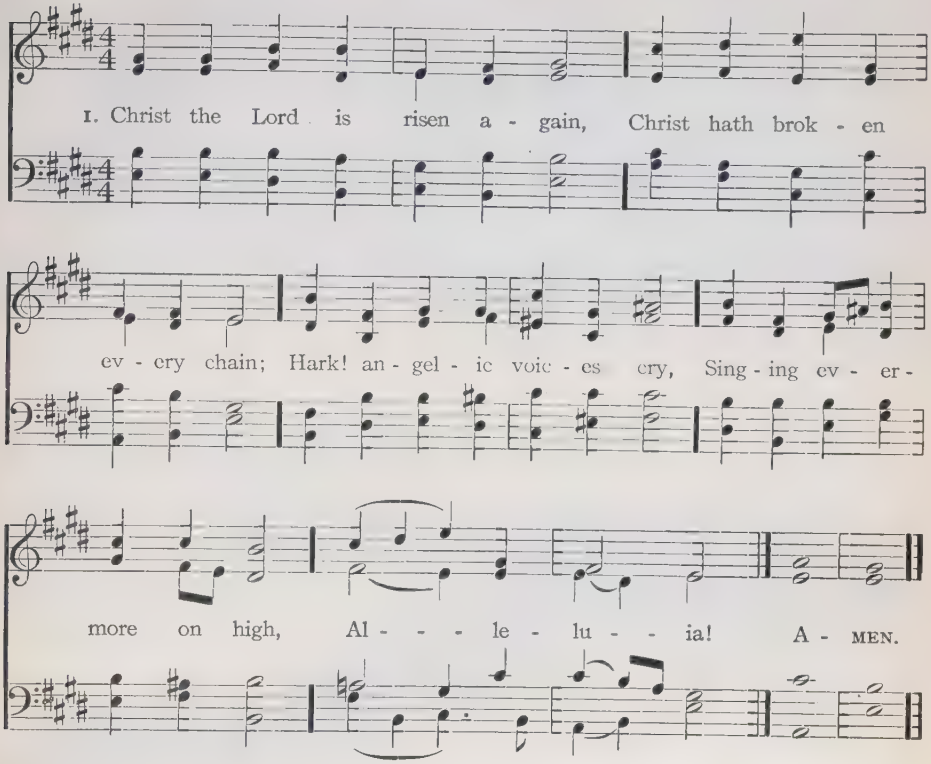
2 Our hearts be pure from evil
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of Resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and hearing
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus (8th Cent.); *Tr.* John M. Neale, 1862

159 WIRTEMBURG 7 7 7 7 With Alleluia

J. Rosenmuller, (1610–1686)



2 He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We, too, sing for joy, and say
Alleluia!

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry,
Alleluia!

4 He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we, too, may enter heaven.
Alleluia!

6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to-day Thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing, by night and day,
Alleluia!

M. Weisse, 1531; *Tr.* C. Winkworth, 1858

160 O FILII ET FILIÆ 8 8 8 With Alleluias.

French, Fifteenth Century;
Solesmes Version, Mode II
Harmonized by Winfred Douglas, 1918

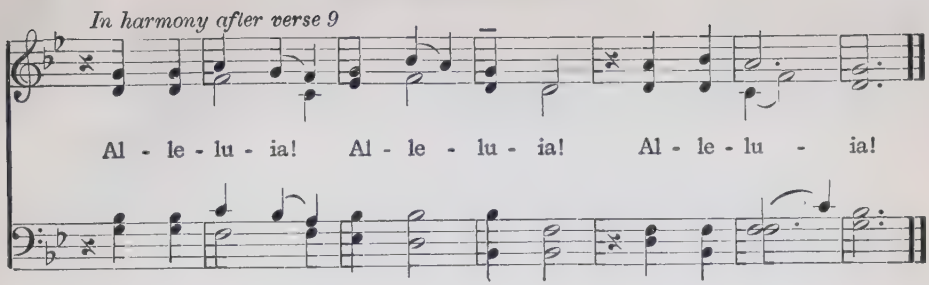
In harmony before verse I.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

In unison

1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing! The King of heaven, the glo - rious King, O'er death to - day rose tri - umph-ing. Al - le - lu - ia!

His Resurrection



2 That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay.
Alleluia!

3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee."
Alleluia!

4 That night the apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here."
Alleluia!

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,
How they had seen the risen Lord,
He doubted the disciples' word.
Alleluia!

6 "My pierced hands, O Thomas, see;
My hands, My feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless, but believing be."
Alleluia!

7 No longer Thomas then denied,
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith has constant been,
For they eternal life shall win.
Alleluia!

9 On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise,
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.
Alleluia!

Jean Tisserand, *d.* 1494; *Tr.* John Mason Neale, 1852

The Son of God

161 RESURREXIT 8 7 8 7 7 5 7 5 With Refrain Arthur Sullivan (1842–1900)

1. CHRIST is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain;

Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain.

For our gain He suf - fer'd loss By di - vine de - cree; He hath died up

Refrain.

on the cross, But our God is He. Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en!

He hath burst His bonds in twain; Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en!

Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain. *Amen.*

2 See, the chains of death are broken;
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of love;
He for evermore shall reign
By the Father' side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His bride.—*Ref.*

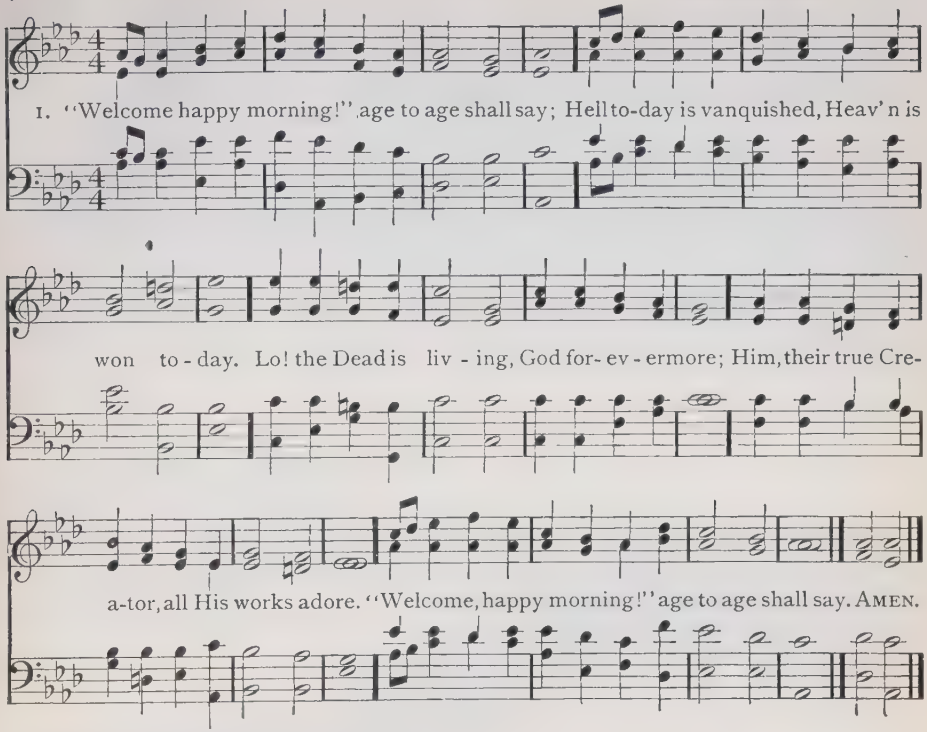
3 Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate, cries,
Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice,
Gleam, ye starry train;
All creation, find a voice;
He o'er all shall reign.

REF.—Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
O'er the universe to reign.

A. T. Gurney, 1862 Recast in Church Hymns, 1871

162 FORTUNATUS 11 11 11 11 11

Arthur Sullivan, 1872



2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All good gifts returned with her returning King;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now.
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day.

3 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall;
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day.

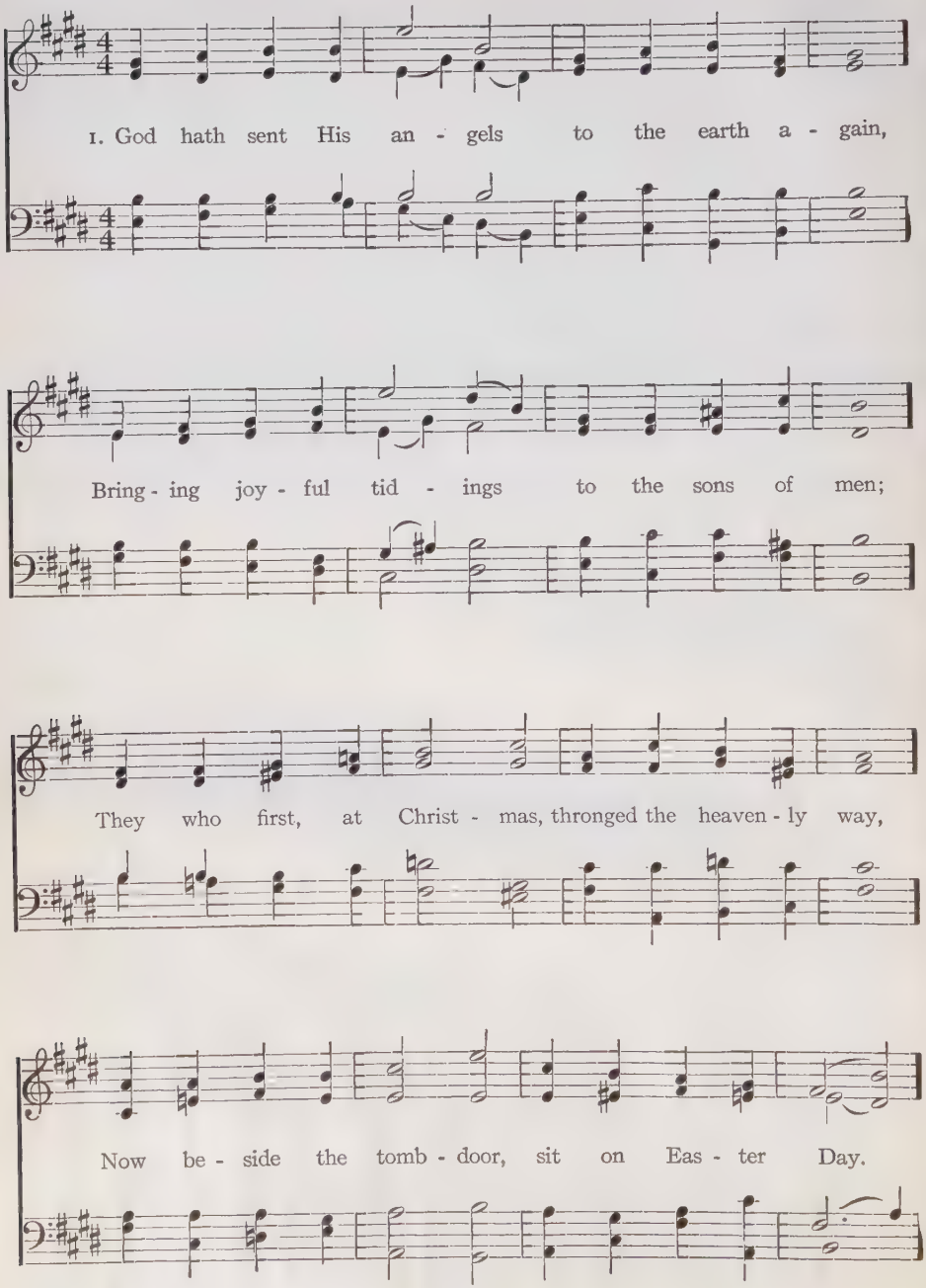
4 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning: rise, O buried Lord!
Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say.

5 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain,
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee.
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day.

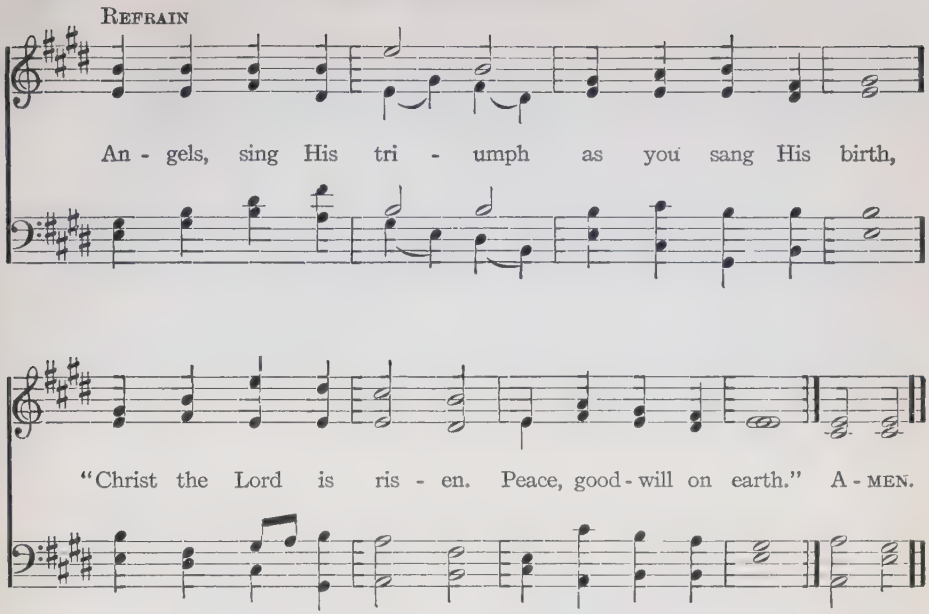
V. H. C. Fortunatus (6th Cent.) Tr. John Ellerton, 1868

163 VEXILLUM 11 11 11 11 11 11

Henry Smart, 1868



His Resurrection



2 In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful angels gathered at His side;
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
Angels, sing His triumph as you sang His birth,
"Christ the Lord is risen. Peace, good will on earth."

3 Yet the Christ they honour is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will;
And the tomb deserted shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it into victory.
Angels, sing His triumph as you sang His birth,
"Christ the Lord is risen. Peace, good will on earth."

4 God has still His angels, helping, at His word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into life.
Angels, sing His triumph as you sang His birth,
"Christ the Lord is risen. Peace, good will on earth."

Phillips Brooks, 1877

164 WORGAN 7 7 7 7 With Alleluia

Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Who did once up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

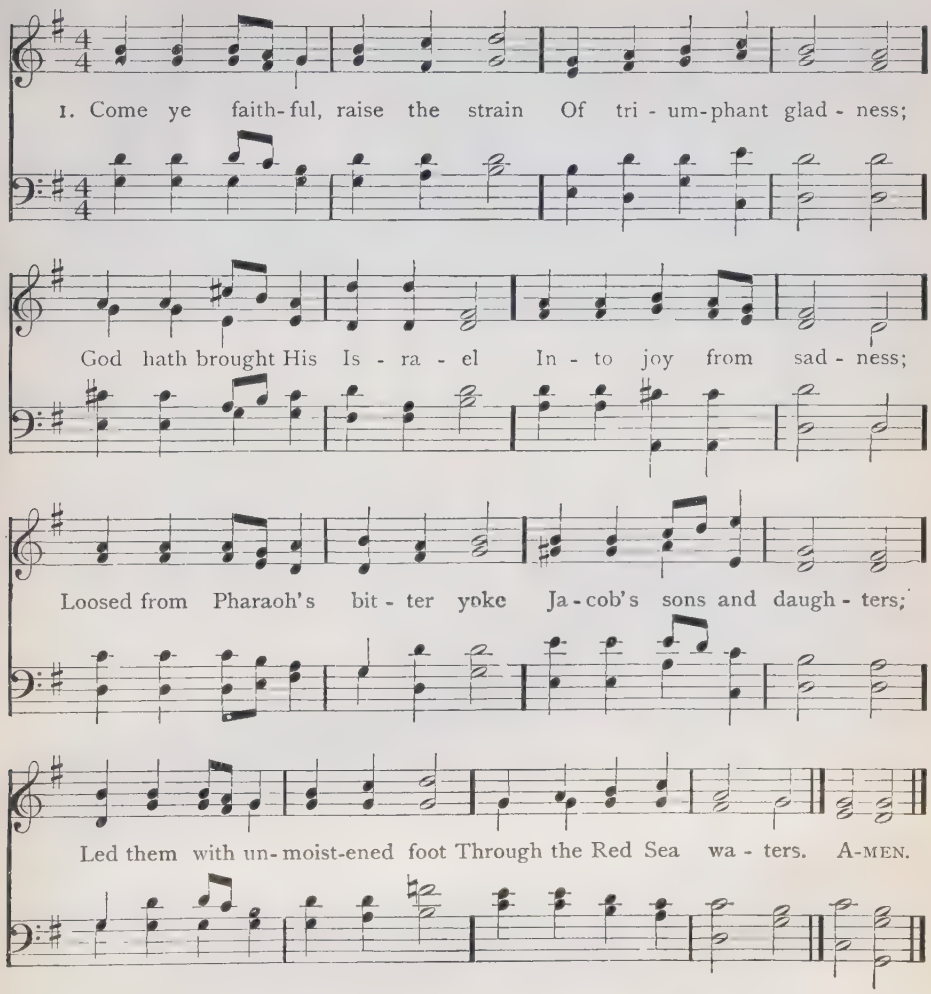
3 But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing,
Alleluia!

4 Now be God the Father praised,
With the Son, from death upraised,
And the Spirit, ever blest,
One true God, by all confessed.
Alleluia!

Anon. (Latin, 14th Cent.) Tr. Tate and Brady

165 ST. KEVIN 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Arthur Sullivan, 1872



2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal;
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1839

166 VICTORY 8 8 8 With Alleluia

Arr. fr. Palestrina

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is won;

The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped:
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 Lord by the stripes that wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

Anon. (Latin) Tr. F. Pott, 1861

167 ST. ALBINUS 7 8 7 8 With Alleluia

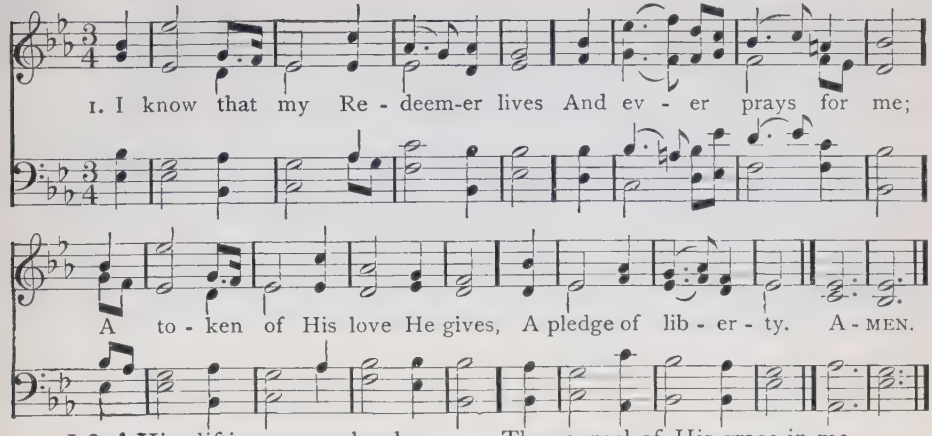
Henry J. Gauntlett

1. Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now Can no lon-ger, death, ap-pall us; Je - sus

lives! by this we know Thou, O grave, canst not en-thrall us. Al-le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

168 MESSIAH C. M.

Arr. fr. George Frederick Händel



2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me,
He surely shall fulfil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy Word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

Charles Wesley

(ST. ALBINUS)

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

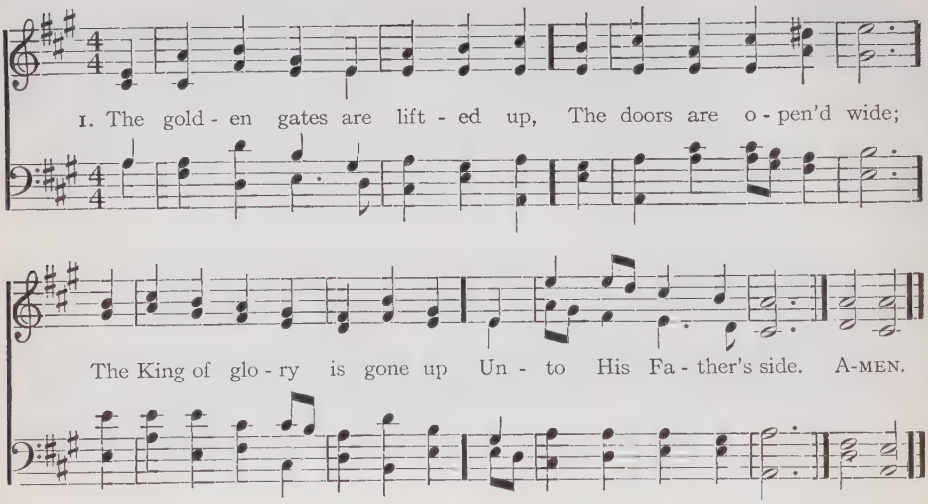
4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Naught from us His love shall sever,
Life, nor death, nor pow'rs of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He has gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia!

C. F. Gellert, 1757 (*Jesus lebt! mit Ihm auch ich*)
Tr. by F. E. Cox, 1841 Alt.

169 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clarke



2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

3 And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies,
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veiled Thee from our eyes.

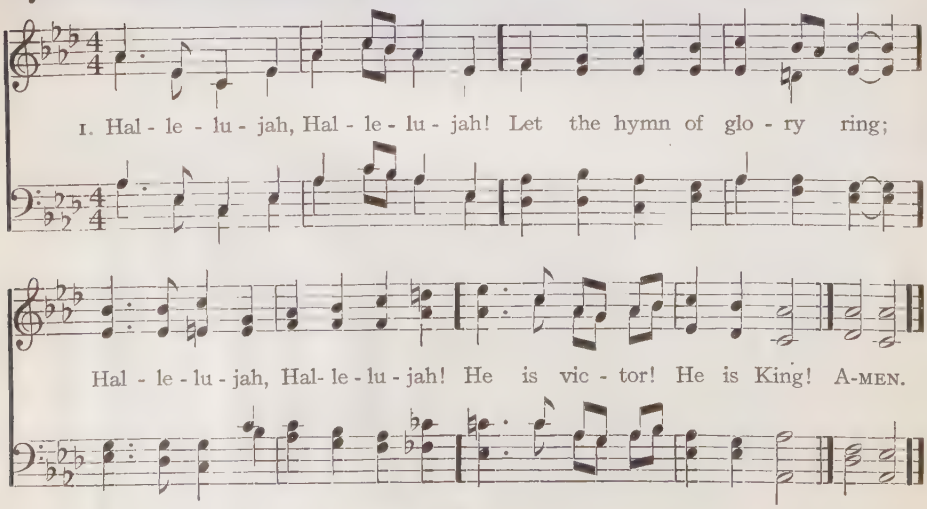
4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds,
Let Thy dear grace be given,
That while we wander here below,
Our treasure be in heaven;

5 That where Thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852, 1858

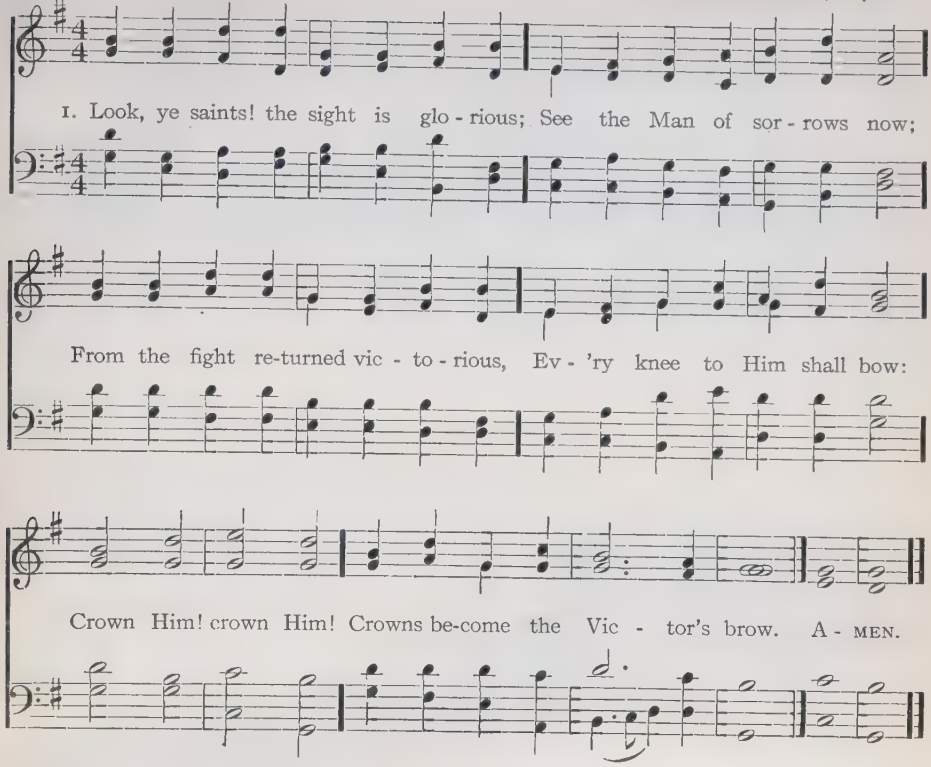
170 PANOPLY OF LIGHT 8 7 8 7

Leonard Parker



171 CORONÆ 8 7 8 7 4 7

William H. Monk, 1871



2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him,
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Thomas Kelly, 1809

(PANOPLY OF LIGHT)

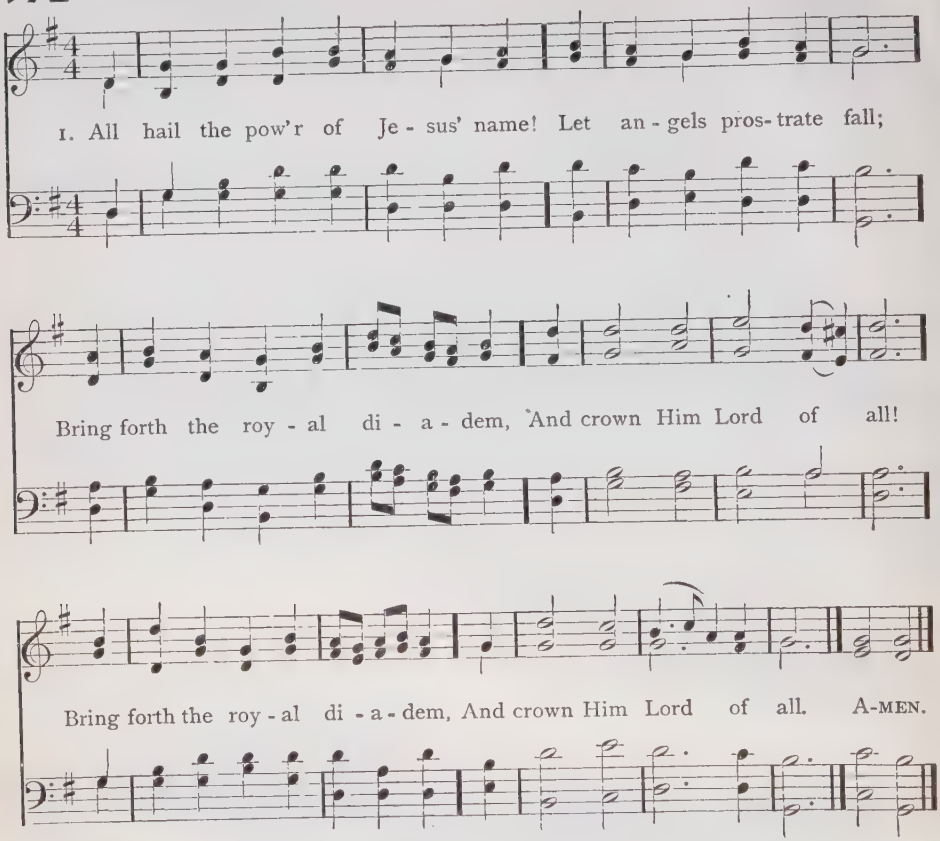
2 Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
At the dawning of the day.
The angel of the Lord came down
And rolled the stone of death away.

3 Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
Christ is Victor! Christ is King.

Anonymous

172 CORONATION C. M.

Oliver Holden, 1793



2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call,
The God incarnate, Man divine,
And crown Him Lord of all.

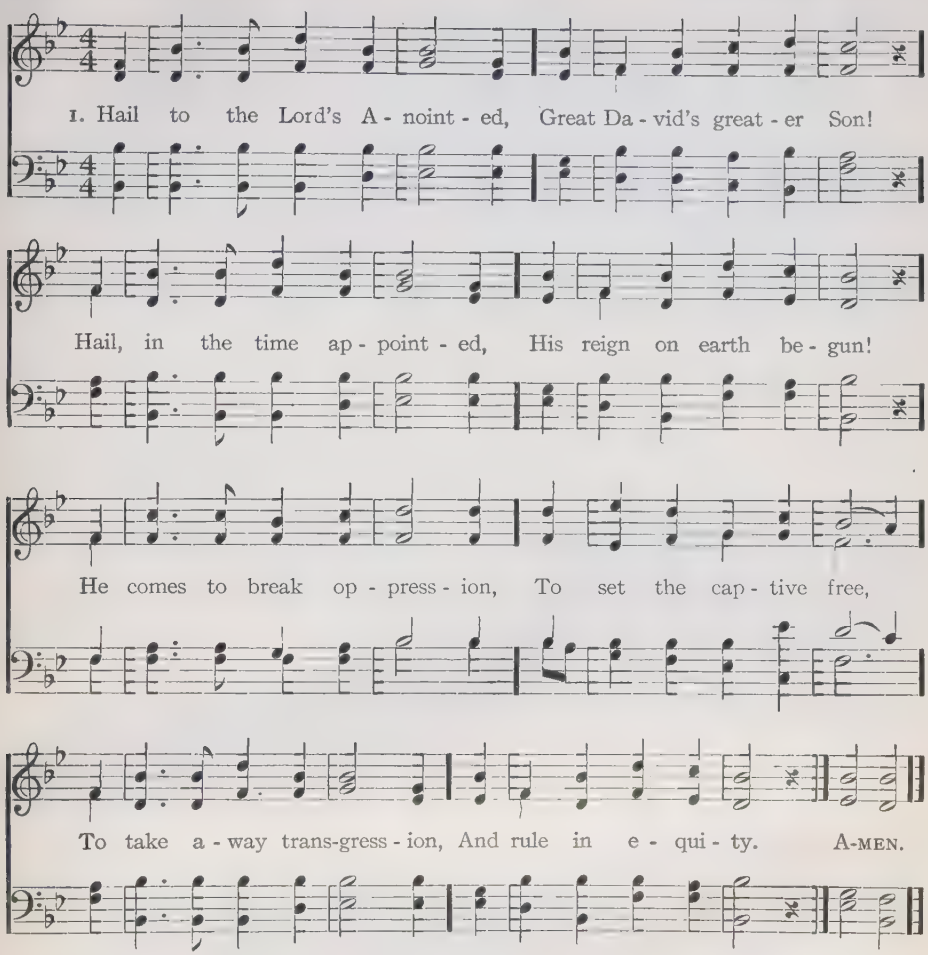
6 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

7 Let every tribe and every tongue
That bound creation's call,
Now shout in universal song
The crowned Lord of all.

Edward Perronet

173 WEBB 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

George J. Webb, 1837



2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

3 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing, and all-blessed.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,
His changeless name of Love.

James Montgomery, 1821

174 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

George Job Elvey

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark! how the heaven-ly an- them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

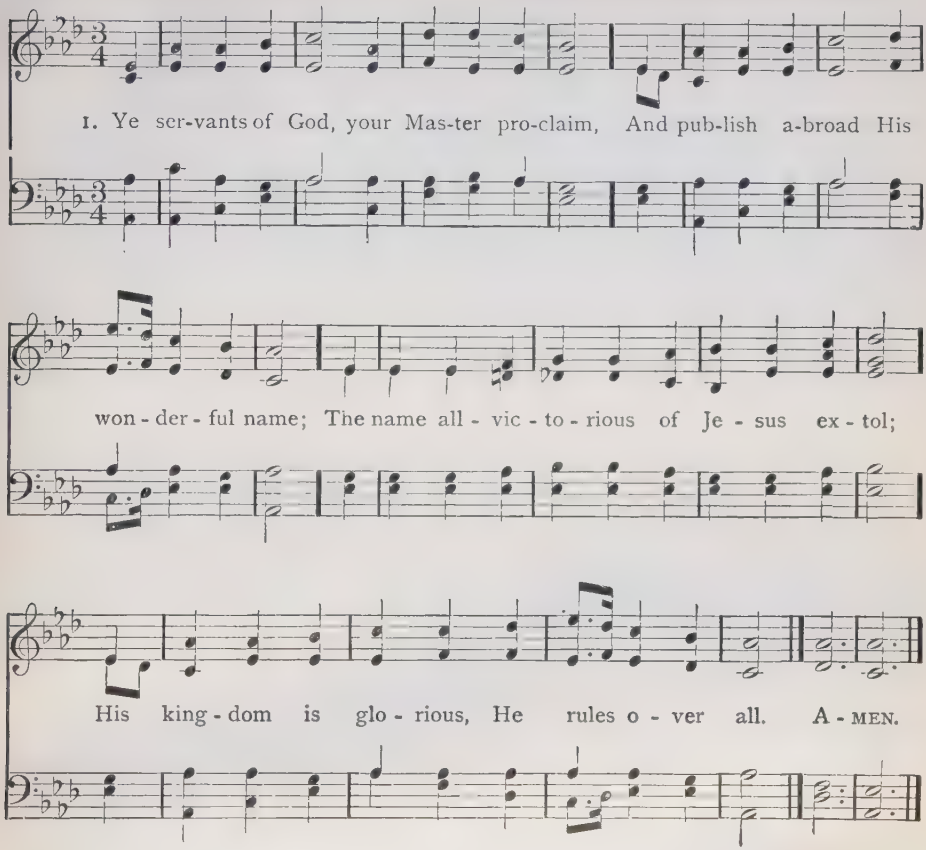
3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And 'round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1857

175 LYONS 10 10 11 11

Attributed to Johann Michael Häydn



2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save,
And still He is nigh—His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for Infinite Love.

Charles Wesley

176 CRUSADERS' HYMN Irregular

German, arr. by R. Storrs Willis, 1850

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown. A-MEN.

2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

From the German Tr. by R. Storrs Willis, 1850

177 BEDFORD C. M.

William Weale

1. From Thee all skill and sci-ence flow, All pit - y, care, and love,
All calm and cour-age, faith and hope, O pour them from a-bove. A-MEN.

178 HARVARD 8 6 8 6 8 8

Arthur Berridge

1. Thro' cen-tu - ries of sin and woe Hath streamed the crim-son flood,

While man, in con - cert with the foe, Hath shed His brother's blood. Now lift Thy

ban - ner, Prince of Peace, And let the cru - el war - cry cease. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1905, W. Garrett Horder

2 In vain, 'mid clamors loud and rude,
Thy servants seek repose,
See, day by day, the strife renewed,
And brethren turned to foes:
Then lift Thy banner, Prince of Peace,
Make wrongs among Thy subjects cease

2 Still to the heavens the weak will pour,
Their loud unanswered cry;
Still wealth doth heap its secret store,
And want forgotten lie.
Lift high Thy banner, Prince of Peace,
Let hatred die, and love increase.

4 Thy gospel, Lord, is grace and love;
O send it all abroad,
Till every heart submissive prove,
And bless the reigning God.
Come, lift Thy banner, Prince of Peace,
And give the weary world release.

John Hampden Gurney

(BEDFORD)

2 And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise, like incense, each to Thee,
In noble thought and deed.

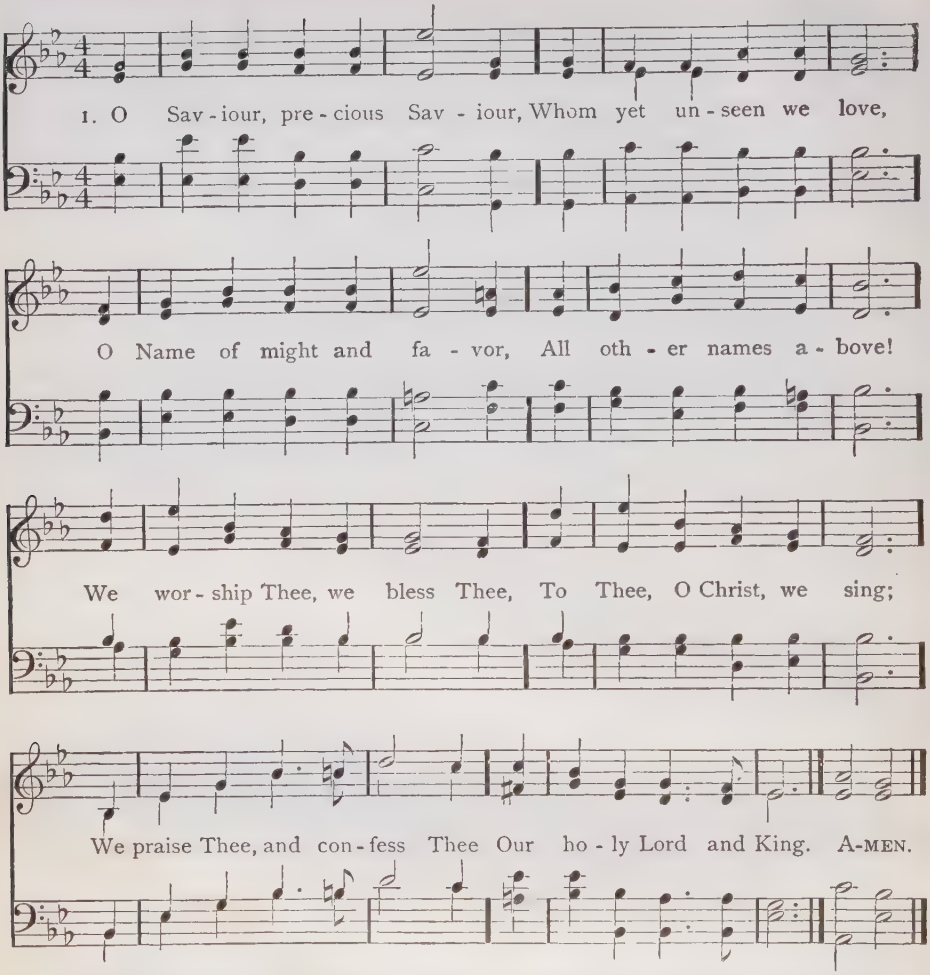
3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And Thy just rule shall fill the earth,
With health, and light, and peace;

4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod,
And man's rude work deface no more
The Paradise of God.

Charles Kingsley, 1871

179 GREENLAND 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Lausanne Psalter



2 O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought,
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

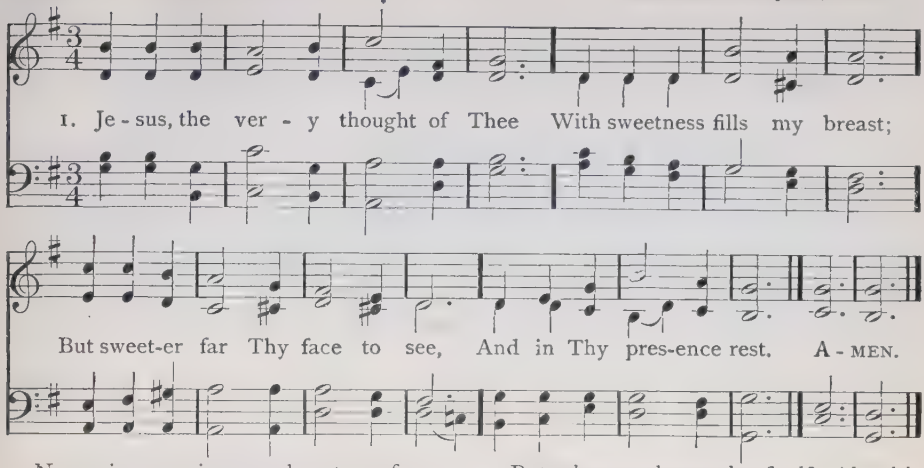
3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
Thy glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee,
Our Saviour and our King.

Frances R. Havergal, 1870

180 ST. AGNES C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866



2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

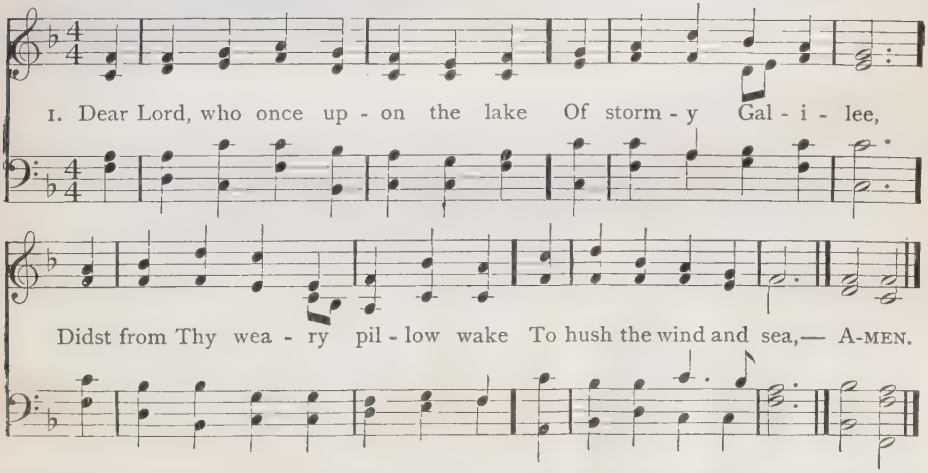
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize shall be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux (c. 1130 or 1140) Tr. Edward Caswall

181 ST. ETHELDREDA C. M.

Thomas Turton



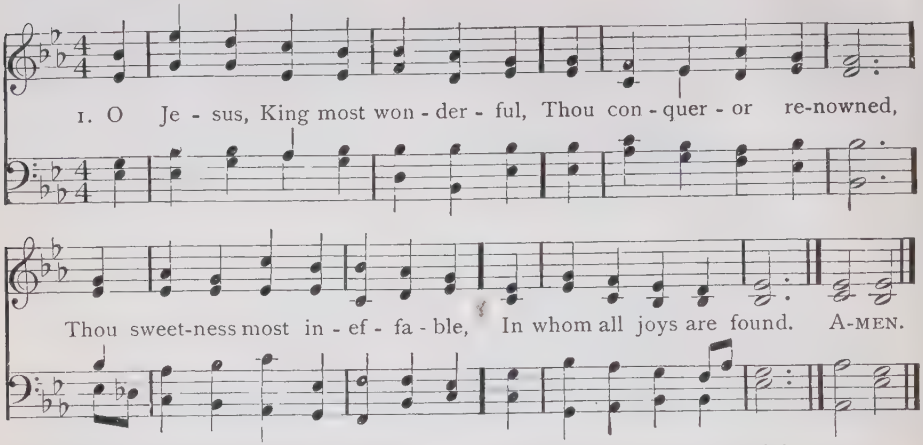
2 Come at our prayer, and speak Thy peace
Within each troubled breast;
Bid the loud winds of passion cease,
And waves of wild unrest.

3 Let that deep calm our bosoms fill,
That dwells for aye with those
Who lose their wishes in Thy will,
And in Thy love repose.

Theodore C. Pease, 1890

182 ST. PETER'S, OXFORD C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826



2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, light of all below,
Thou fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know
And all we can desire;

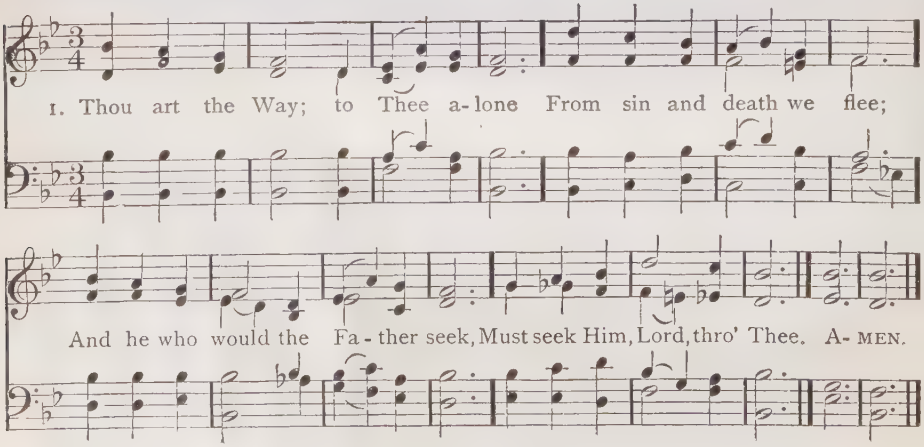
4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

Tr. by Edward Caswell, 1849

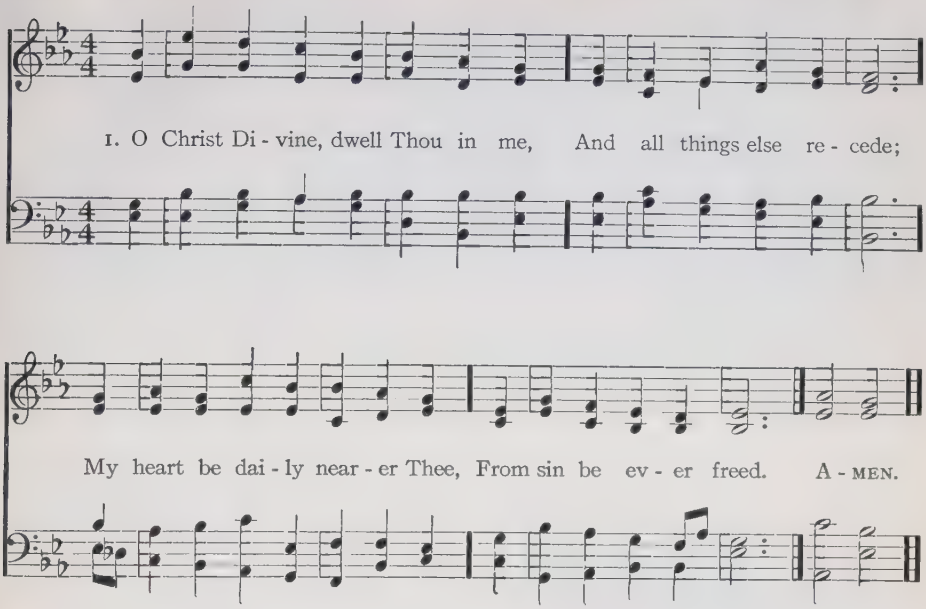
183 SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860



184 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836



2 In Thy bright beams which on me fall,
Fade every evil thought;
That I am nothing, Thou art all,
I would be daily taught.

3 Make this poor self grow less and less,
Be Thou my life and aim;
O make me daily through Thy grace,
More worthy of Thy name.

4 Daily more filled with Thee my heart,
Daily from self more free;
Thou, to whom prayer did strength im-
Of my prayer Hearer be. [part,

5 Let faith in Thee, and in Thy might,
My every motive move;
Be Thou alone my soul's delight,
My passion and my love.

J. C. Lavater; *Tr.* Mrs. H. B. Smith

(SAWLEY)

2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

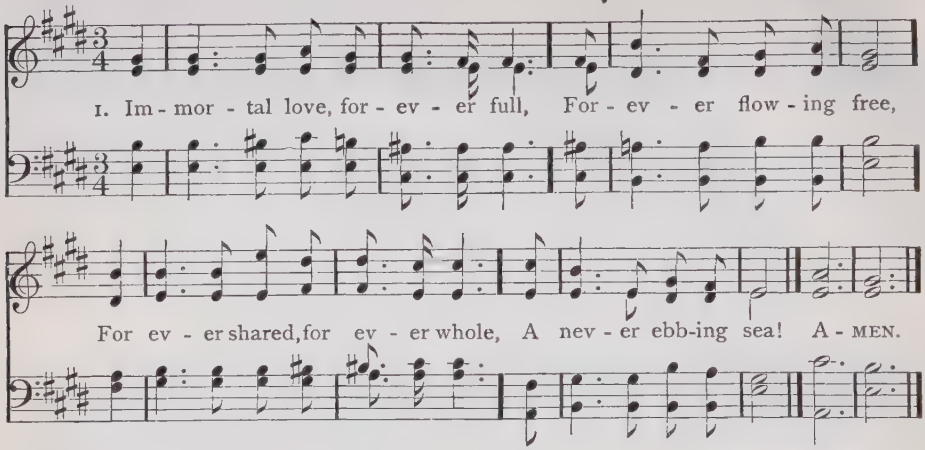
3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb,
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

George Washington Doane

185 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. fr. William V. Wallace



2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

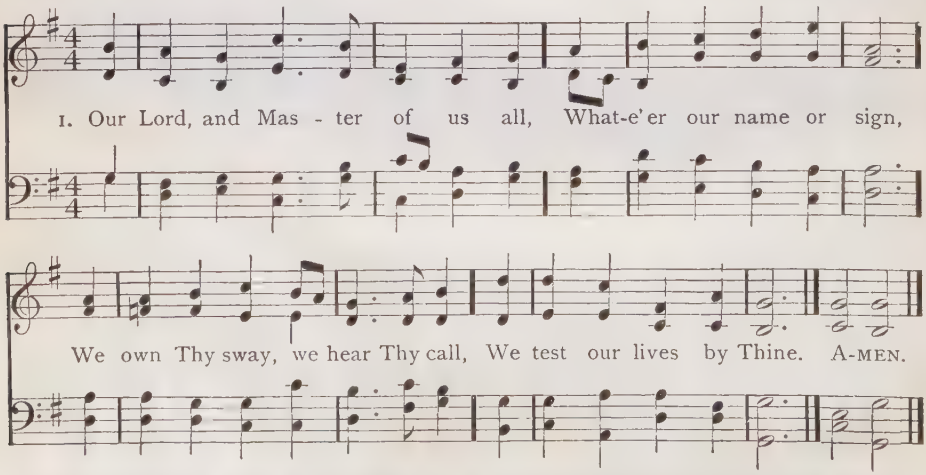
4 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

5 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866

186 FAITH C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1867

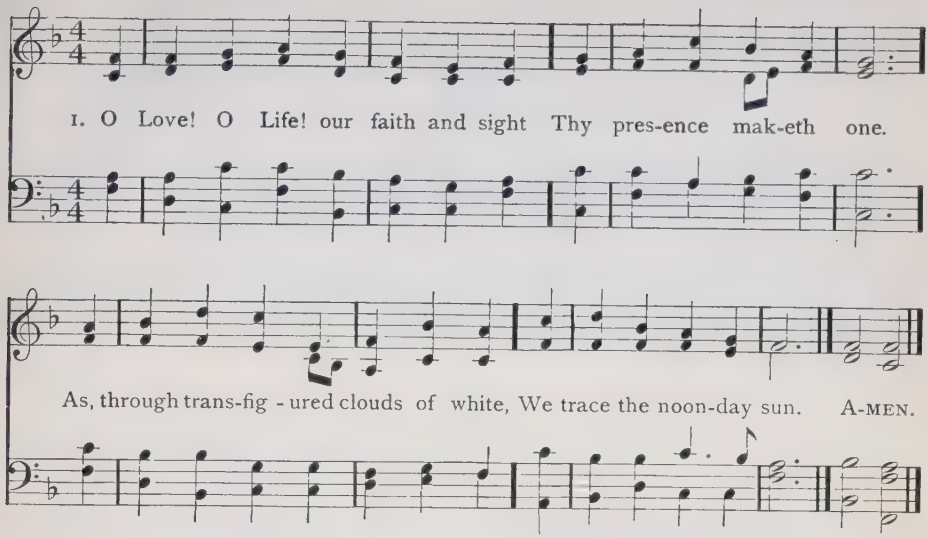


2 Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight;
And, naked to Thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of Thy pure countenance.

3 Yet, weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own;
We bring our varying gifts to Thee,
And Thou rejectest none.

187 ST. ETHELDREDA C. M.

Thomas Turton



2 So, to our mortal eyes subdued,
Flesh-veiled but not concealed,
We know in Thee the fatherhood
And heart of God revealed.

3 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in Thee
The light, the truth, the way.

4 To do Thy will is more than praise,
As words are less than deeds,
And simple trust can find Thy ways
We miss with chart of creeds.

5 Apart from Thee all gain is loss,
All labor vainly done;
The solemn shadow of Thy Cross
Is better than the sun.

6 Alone, O Love ineffable!
Thy saving name is given;
To turn aside from Thee is hell,
To walk with Thee is heaven!

7 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may Thy service be?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
But simply following Thee.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866

(FAITH)

4 To Thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains, belong;
The wrong of man to man on Thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

5 Who hates, hates Thee, who loves be-
Therein to Thee allied; [comes
All sweet accords of hearts and homes
In Thee are multiplied.

6 Deep strike Thy roots, O heavenly Vine,
Within our earthly sod,
Most human and yet most divine,
The flower of man and God.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866

188 UNION SQUARE 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

John Bacchus Dykes, 1872

1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - our of the lost,
Whose won - drous love re - deemed me, At such tre - men - dous cost;
Thy right - eous-ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood must be
My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea. A-MEN.

2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own:
But Thou, beloved Saviour,
Art all in all to me,
And weakness will be power,
If leaning hard on Thee.

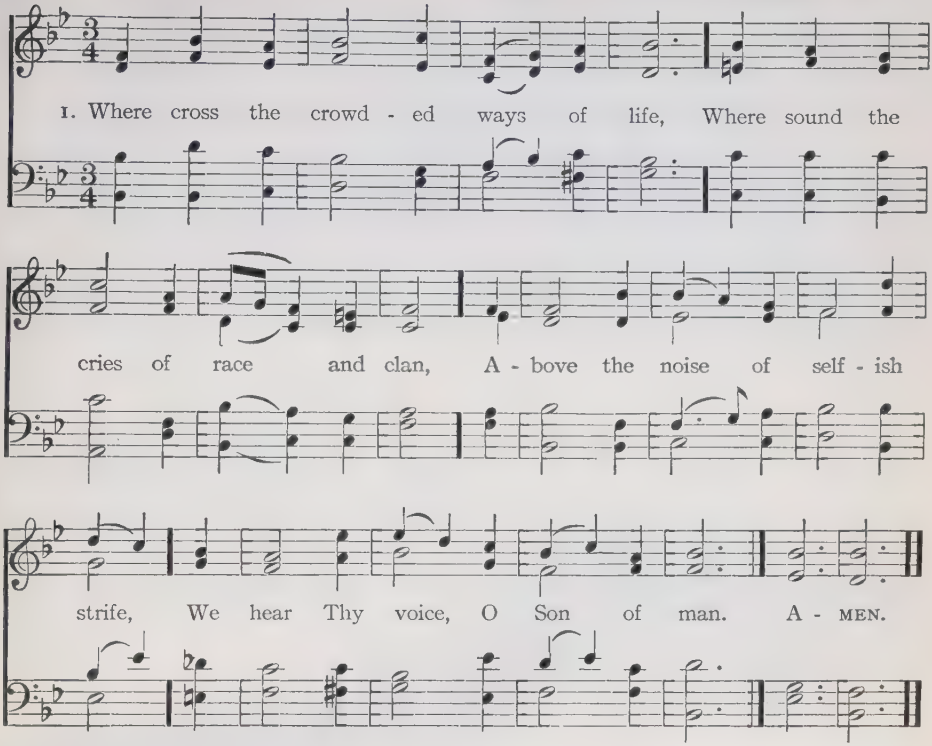
3 I could not do without Thee;
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
And soothe, and hush, and calm it,
O blessed Lord, but Thine.

4 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneliness
The river must be passed;
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

189 GARDINER L. M.

William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodes*, 1815



2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart hath never known recoil.

4 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

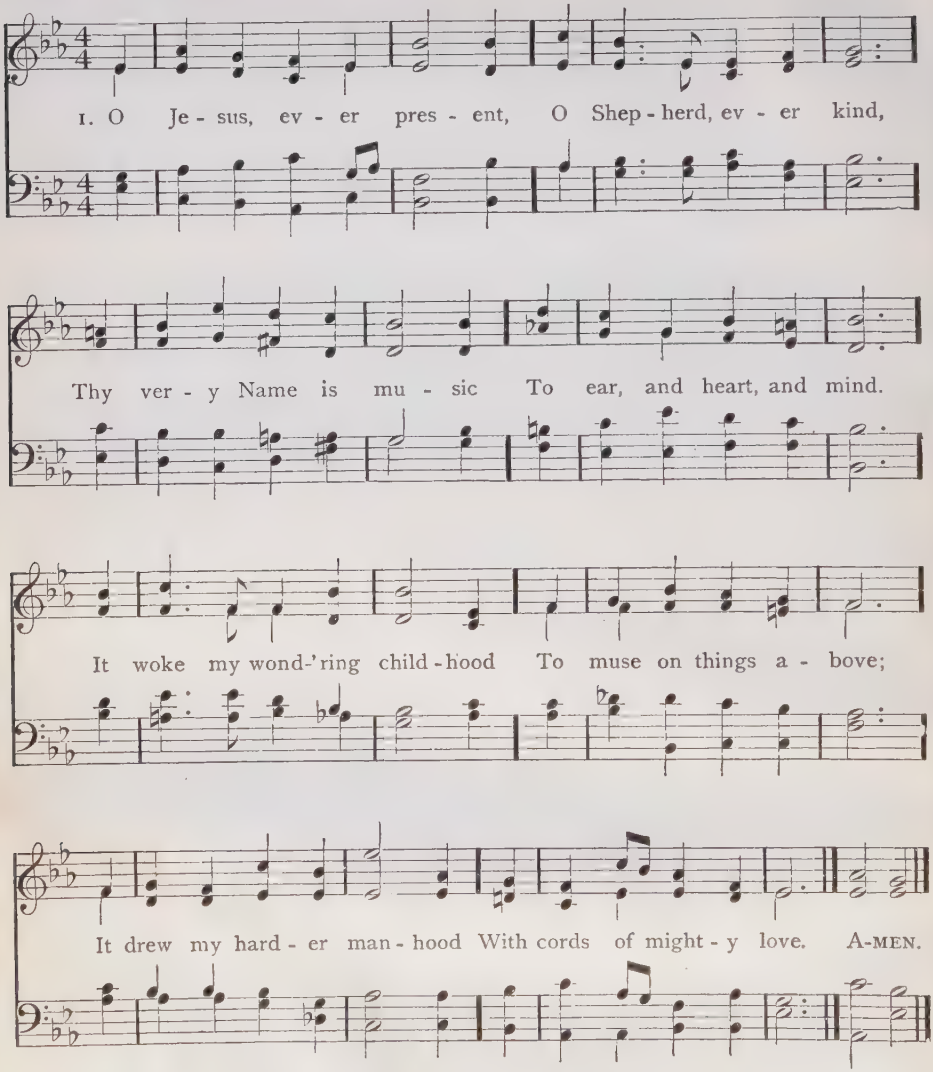
5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

Frank Mason North, 1903

190 MAGDALENA 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

John Stainer, 1875



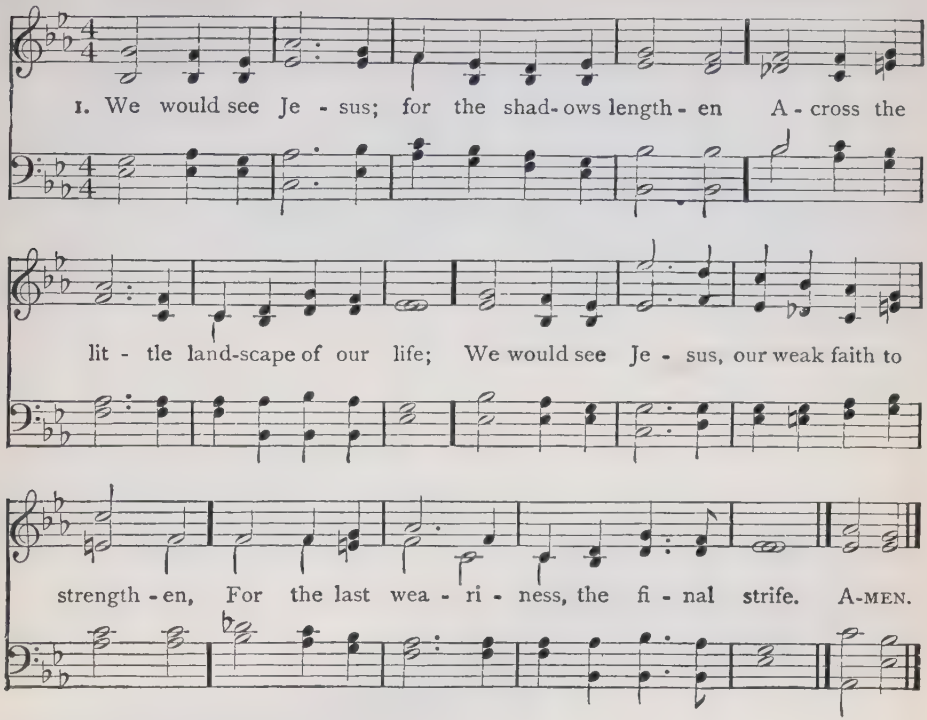
2 How oft to sure destruction
My feet had gone astray,
Wert Thou not, patient Shepherd,
The Guardian of my way.
How oft in darkness fallen,
And wounded sore by sin,
Thy hand has gently raised me,
And healing balm poured in.

3 O Shepherd good, I follow,
Wherever Thou wilt lead;
No matter where the pasture
With Thee at hand to feed.
Thy voice, in life so mighty,
In death shall make me bold;
O bring my ransomed spirit
To Thine eternal fold.

Lawrence Tuttiett

191 FELIX 11 10 11 10

Felix Bartholdy Mendelssohn



2 We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation
Whereon our feet were set by sovereign grace;
Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

3 We would see Jesus; other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

4 We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
Round the dear objects it has loved so long,
And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fingers;
Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.

5 We would see Jesus; sense is all too binding,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding
What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.

6 We would see Jesus; this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

Anna B. Warner, 1858

192 ST. PANCRAS 8 7 8 7 8 7

Henry Smart

1. Je - sus came, the heavens a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;

Je - sus came for man's re-demp-tion, Low - ly came on earth to die;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A-MEN.

2 Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Comes to save us from despair.

3 Jesus comes to souls rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Lifting up our souls to heaven;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay;
Alleluia! ever singing
Till the dawn of endless day.

Godfrey Thring

193 LANCASHIRE 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Henry Smart

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.
The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;
Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle; At mid-night comes the cry. A-MEN.

2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With Alleluias clear.

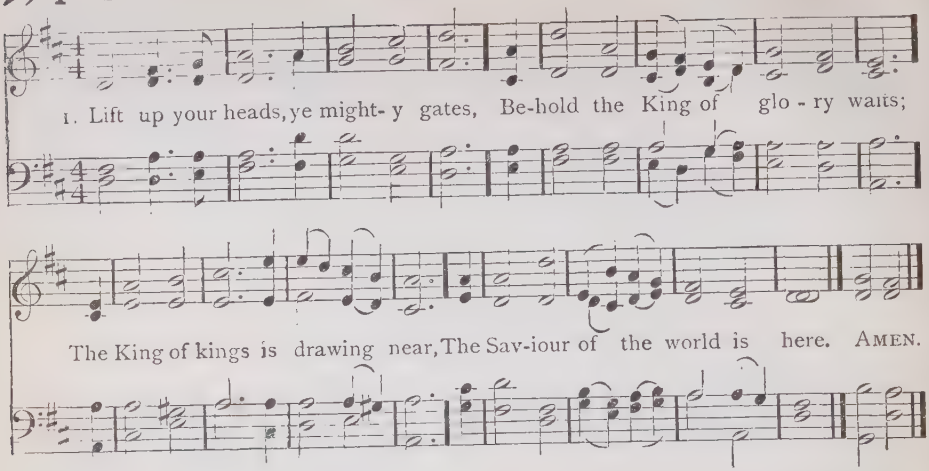
3 Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign forever
When sorrow is no more.
Around the Throne of glory,
The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold.

4 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun, so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee.

Sarah Borthwick Findlater

194 TRURO L. M.

Charles Burney



2 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest;
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes.

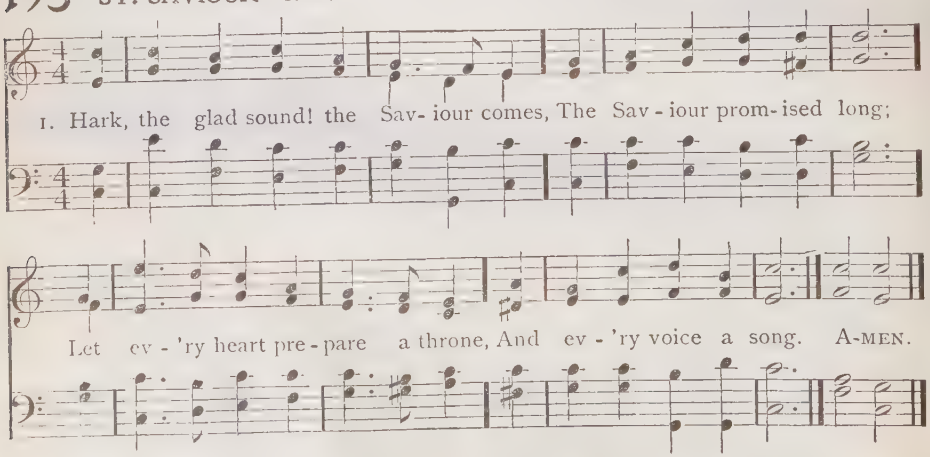
3 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

4 So come, my Sovereign; enter in,
Let new and nobler life begin;
The Holy Spirit, guide us on
Until the glorious crown be won.

George Weissel, 1635 Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

195 ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick George Baker



2 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name.

Philip Doddridge

196 ADVENT 8 7 8 8 7 7 7 7

William Henry Monk, 1875

1. Thou art com-ing, O my Sav-iour, Thou art com-ing, O my King,
In Thy beau-ty all-re-splen-dent, In Thy glo-ry all tran-scend-ent;
Well may we rejoice and sing: Com-ing! In the opening east Herald brightness
slow-ly swells; Coming! O my glorious Priest, Hear we not Thy golden bells? AMEN.

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

4 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own belovèd Lord;
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord;
Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned,
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

197 RATISBON 7 7 7 7 7 7

J. Crüger (Psalmodia Sacra,) 1658

1. Je - sus, Foun-tain of my days, Well-spring of my heart's de - light,
Bright-ness of my morn-ing rays, Sol - ace of my hours of night,
When I see Thee I a - rise To the hope of cloudless skies. A-MEN.

2 Lord, Thy presence on the deep
Calms the pulses of the sea,
And the waters sink to sleep
In the rest of seeing Thee,
And my oft rebellious will
Hears the mandate, "Peace, be still!"

3 Now Thy will and mine are one,
Heart in heart and hand in hand;
All the clouds have touched the sun,
All the ships have reached the land;
For Thy love has said to me,
"No more night!" and "No more sea!"

George Matheson, 1890

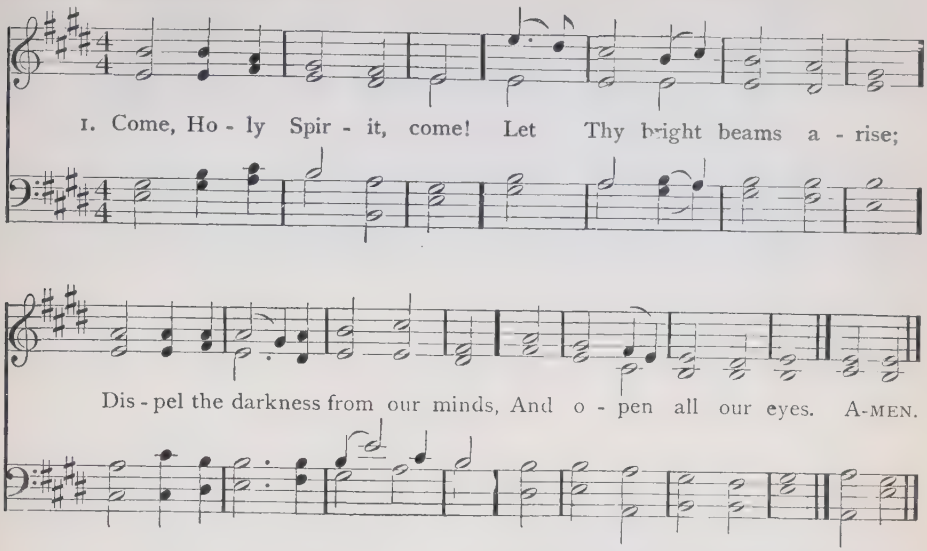
198 CHARITY 7 7 7 5

John Stainer, 1868

1. Gra-cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most
Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly heav'n-ly Love. A - MEN.

199 MORNINGTON S. M.

Earl of Mornington, 1760



2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.

4 Dwell therefore in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

J. Hart, 1759 Alt. A. M. Toplady, 1776

(CHARITY)

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us Love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us Love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us Love.

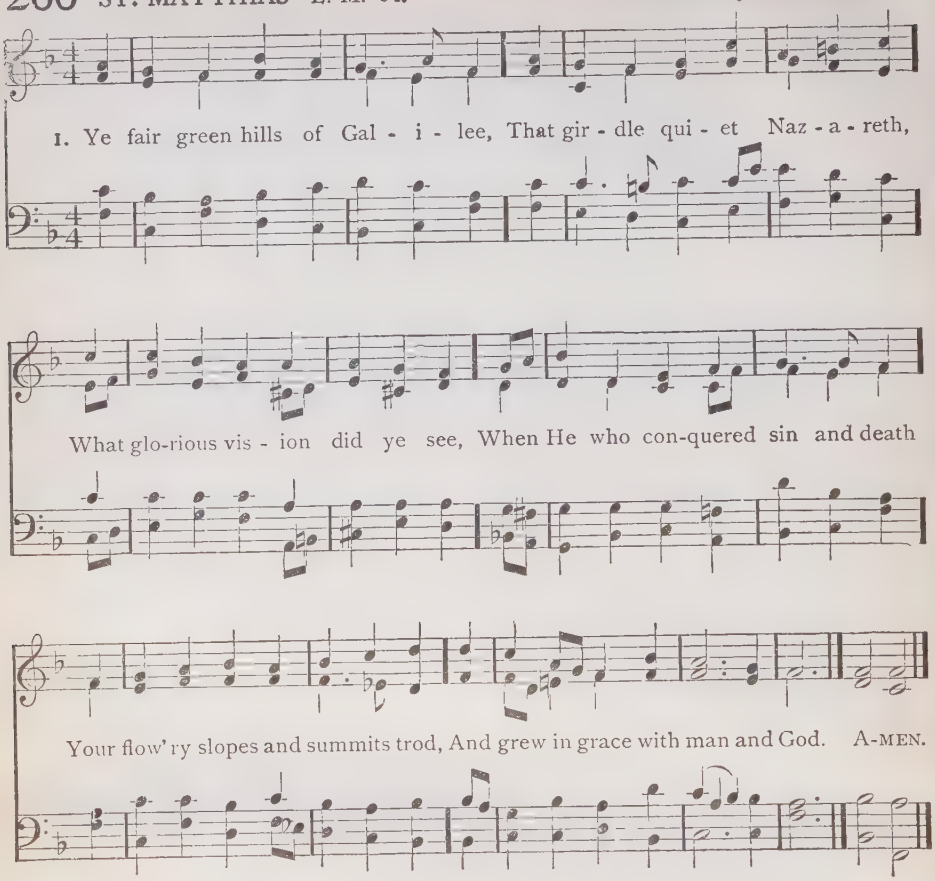
5 Faith and Hope and Love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree,
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing,
Holy heavenly Love.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

200 ST. MATTHIAS L. M. 61.

William Henry Monk, 1861



2 We saw no glory crown His head
As childhood ripened into youth,
No angels on His errands sped,
He wrought no sign: but meekness, truth,
And duty marked each step He trod;
And love to man, and love to God.

3 Jesus, my Saviour, Master, King,
Who didst for me the burden bear,
While saints in heaven Thy glory sing,
Let me on earth Thy likeness wear:
Mine be the path Thy feet have trod;
Duty and love to man and God.

Josiah Conder, 1887

201 HOSANNA 8 8 8 8 4 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1865

1. Ho-san-na to the liv-ing Lord! Ho-san-na to th'in-car-nate Word!

To Christ, Cre-a-tor, Sav-iour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Ho-san-na sing!

Ho-san-na, Lord! Ho-san-na in the high-est! A-MEN.

2 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer,
Assembled in Thy sacred name
Where we Thy parting promise claim.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3 But, chiefest, in our cleanséd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Reginald Heber, 1811

202 NASSAU 7 7 7 7 With Alleluia

Dresden, 1694

1. Joy be - cause the cir - cling year Brings our day of bless - ings here; Day when first the Light di - vine On the Church be - gan to shine. Al - - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 Like to quivering tongues of flame
Unto each the Spirit came:
Tongues that each might hear their call;
Fire, that love might burn in all. Alleluia!

3 So the wondrous works of God
Wondrously were spread abroad;
Every tribe's familiar tone
Made the glorious marvel known. Alleluia!

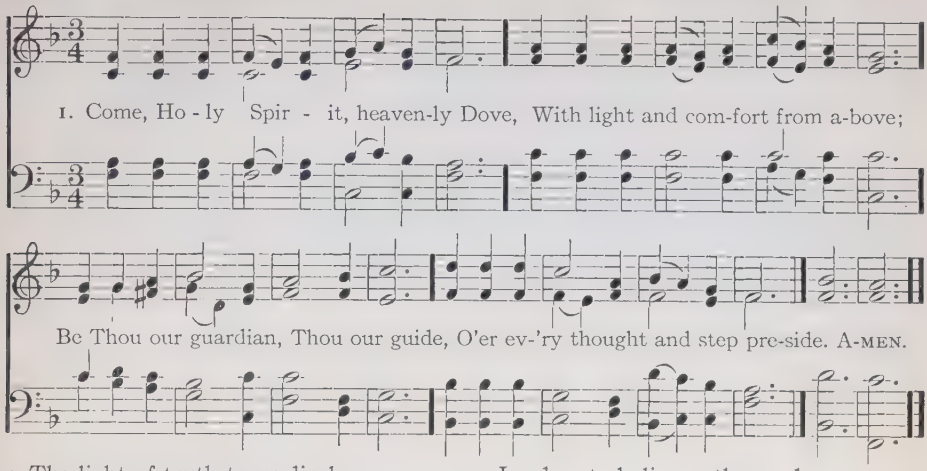
4 Still the Spirit's fulness, Lord,
On Thy waiting Church be poured!
Once Thou on Thy Church didst shower
Mighty signs and words of power. Alleluia!

5 Humbler things we ask Thee now,
Gifts of heaven to men below;
Grant our burdened heart release,
Grant Thine own abiding peace. Alleluia!

Latin; *Tr.* John Ellerton and Fenton J. A. Hort, 1871

203 ST. AGNES C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866



2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

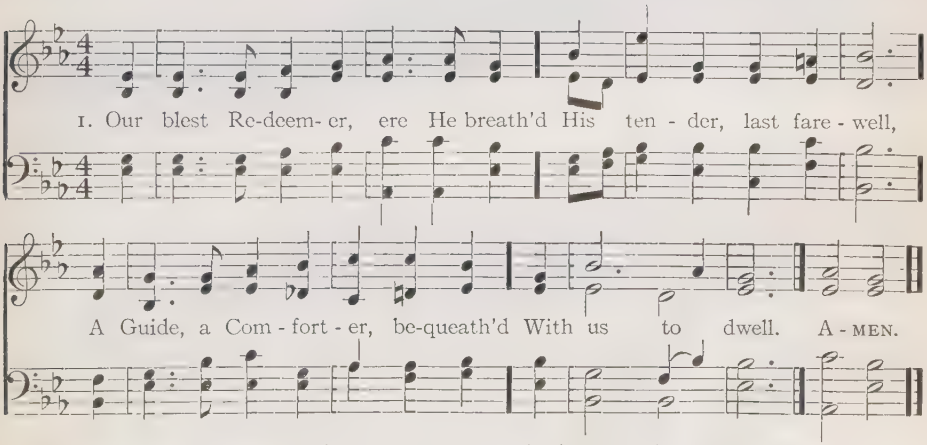
3 Lead us to Christ, the Living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

Lead us to heaven that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there;
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.

Simon Browne, alt.

204 ST. CUTHBERT 8 6 8 4

John Bacchus Dykes



2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

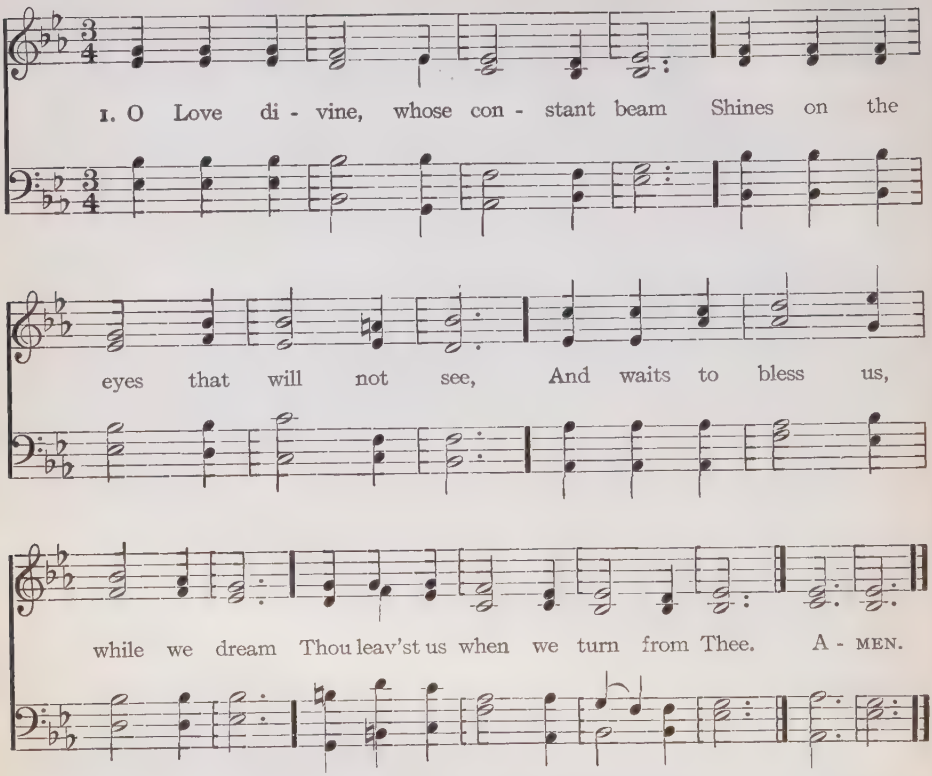
4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

Harriet Auber

205 SAXBY L. M.

Timothy R. Matthews



2 All souls that struggle and aspire,
All hearts of prayer by Thee are lit;
And, dim or clear, Thy tongues of fire
On dusky tribes and centuries sit.

3 Nor bonds, nor clime, nor creed Thou know'st,
Wide as our need Thy favors fall;
The white wings of the Holy Ghost
Stoop unseen o'er the heads of all.

4 Truth which the sage and prophet saw,
Long sought without, but found within,
The law of love beyond all law,
The life o'erflooding death and sin.

5 Shine, Light of God; make broad Thy scope,
To all who sin and suffer; more
And better than we dare to hope
Make with Thy love our longings poor.

John Greenleaf Whittier

206 RATISBON 7 7 7 7 7 7

J. Cruger (Psalmodia Sacra), 1658

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would gra - cious be;

And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;

And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav-iour speak. A-MEN.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would truthful be;
And, with wisdom kind and clear,
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity,

3 Silent Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would quiet be,
Quiet as the growing blade,
Which through earth its way hath made,
Silently, like morning light,
Putting mists and chills to flight.

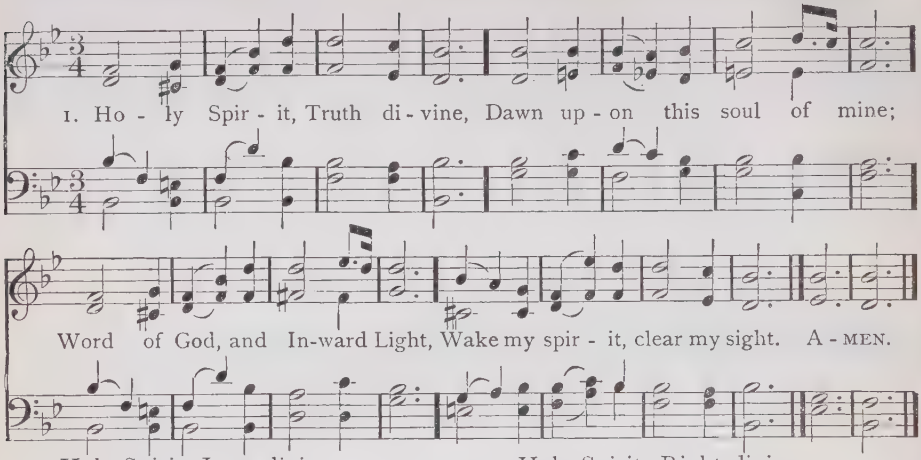
4 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail,
Where unaided man must fail;
Ever by a mighty hope,
Pressing on and bearing up.

5 Holy Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good,
And whatever I can be,
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

207 LAST HOPE 7 7 7 7

Louis Gottschalk Arr. by Edwin P. Parker



2 Holy Spirit, Love divine,
Glow within this soul of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire;

3 Holy Spirit, Power divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear and nobly strive.

4 Holy Spirit, Right divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my Law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, forever free.

5 Holy Spirit, Joy divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing
"Spring, O Well, forever spring."

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

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208 (LAST HOPE)

1 Holy Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shade of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

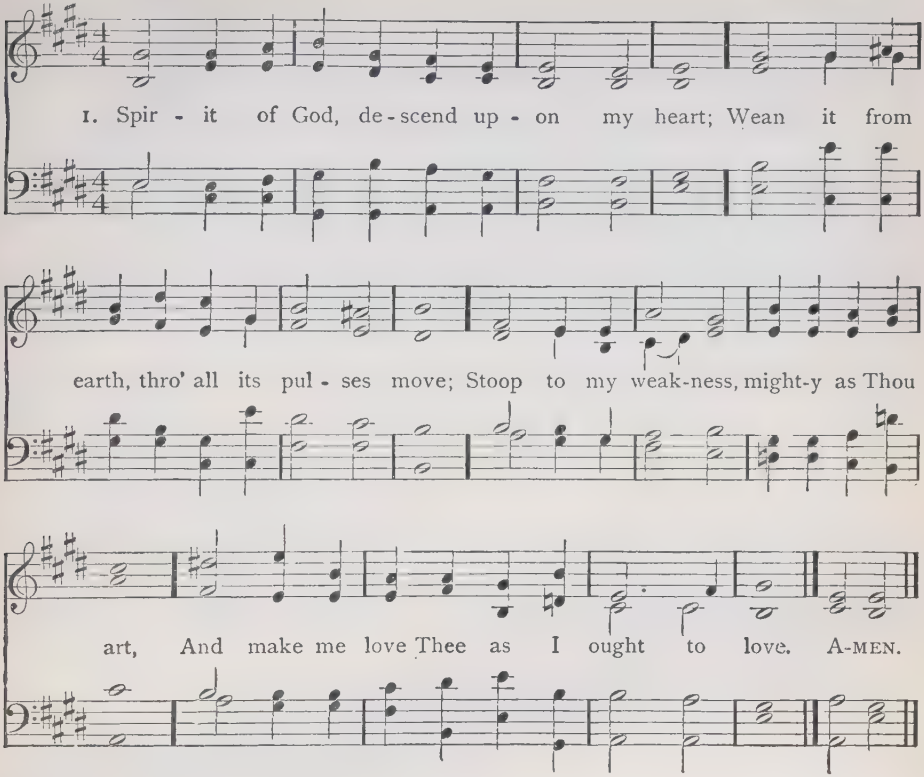
3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine,
Cast down every idol throne;
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

Andrew Reed, 1817

209 LONGWOOD 10 10 10 10

Joseph Barnby



2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies;
No sudden rending of the veil of clay;
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind,
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

George Croly, 1854

210 POTSDAM S. M.

John Sebastian Bach

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That
I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do. A-MEN.

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do, or to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die;
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch

211 FARRANT C. M.

Richard Farrant

1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to sight;
Pre- cepts and prom - is - es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light. A- MEN.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

William Cowper, 1772

212 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

John Bacchus Dykes

In Unison *In Harmony*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me, and rest;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad. A-MEN.

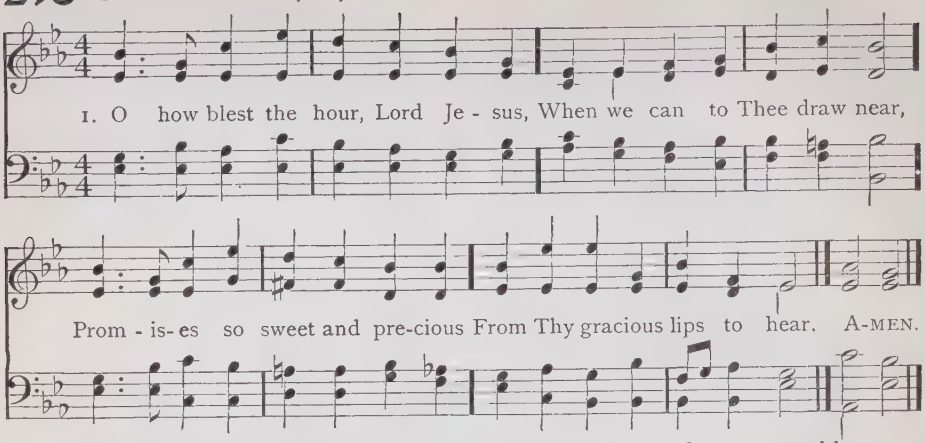
2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water: thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till traveling days are done.

Horatius Bonar, 1846

213 ST. OSWALD 8 7 8 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1857



2 Be with us this day to bless us,
That we may not hear in vain;
With the saving truths impress us,
Which the words of life contain.

3 Open Thou our minds, and lead us
Safely on our heavenward way;
With the lamp of truth precede us,
That we may not go astray.

4 Make us gentle, meek, and humble,
And yet bold in doing right:
Scatter darkness, lest we stumble;
Men walk safely in the light.

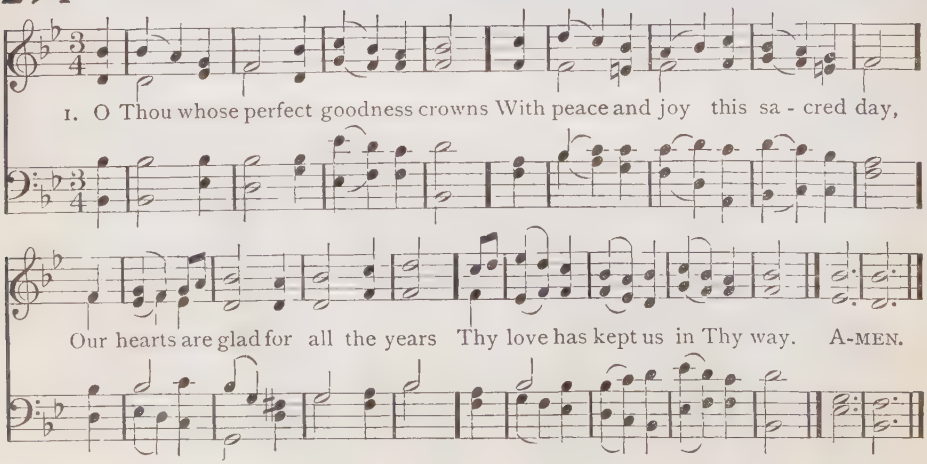
5 Lord, endue Thy word from heaven
With such light, and love, and power,
That in us its silent leaven
May work on from hour to hour.

6 Give us grace to bear our witness
To the truths we have embraced;
And let others both their sweetness
And their quickening virtue taste.

Spitta; Tr. by R. Massie

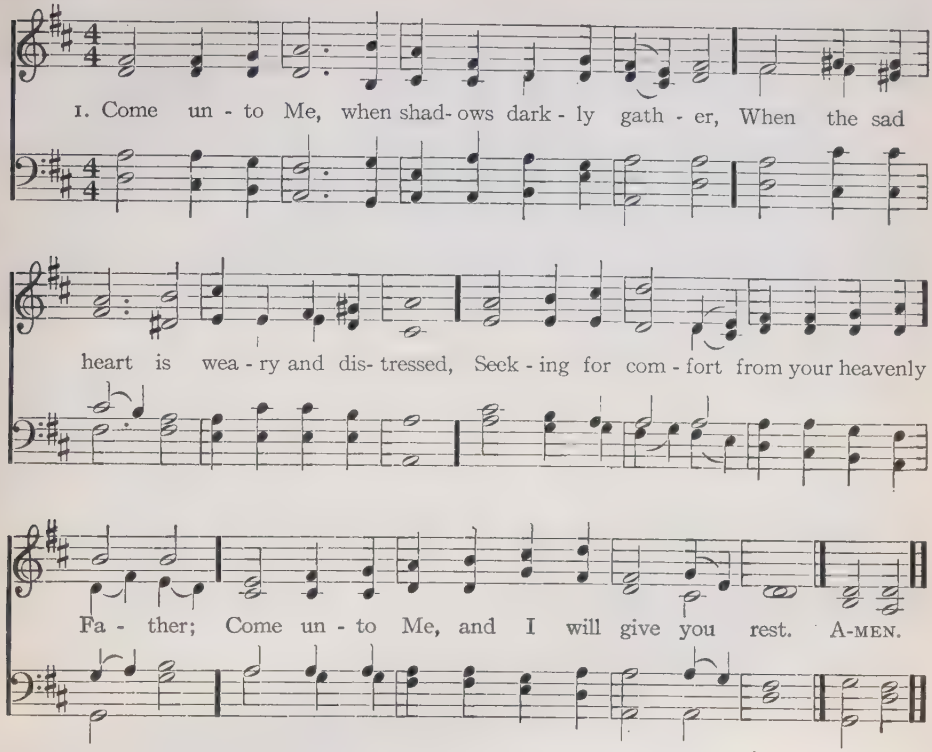
214 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1738



215 ST. BARNABAS 11 10 11 10

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875



2 Ye who have mourned when the spring flowers were taken,
When the ripe fruit fell richly to the ground;
When the loved slept, in brighter homes to waken,
Where their pale brows with spirit-wreaths are crowned.

3 Large are the mansions in Thy Father's dwelling,
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

4 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed;
Come unto Me all ye who droop in sadness,
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.

Catherine H. Esling, 1839

(WAREHAM)

2 For common tasks of help and cheer,
For quiet hours of thought and prayer,
For moments when we seemed to feel
The breath of a diviner air.

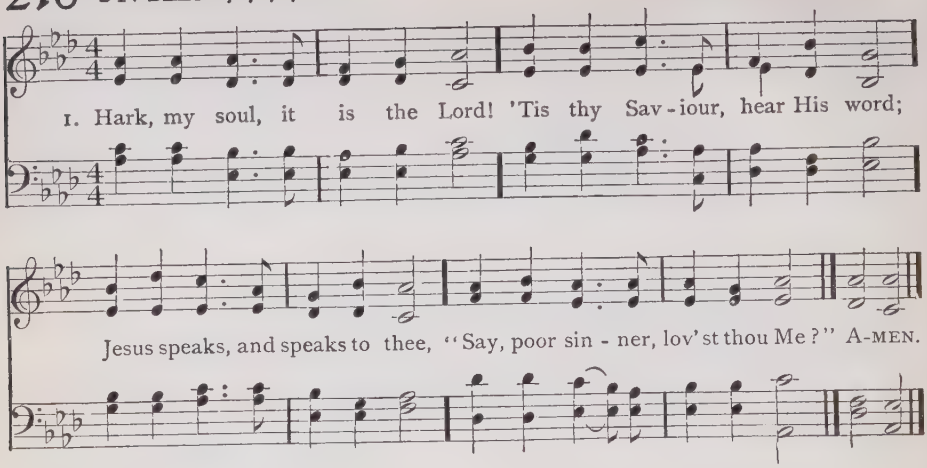
3 For mutual love and trust that keep
Unchanged through all the changing time,
For friends within the veil who thrill
Our spirits with a hope sublime:—

4 For this, and more than words can say,
We praise and bless Thy holy name.
Come life or death, enough to know
That Thou art evermore the same.

John W. Chadwick, 1889

216 ST. BEES 7 7 7 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862



2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And when bleeding healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light."

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee."

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death."

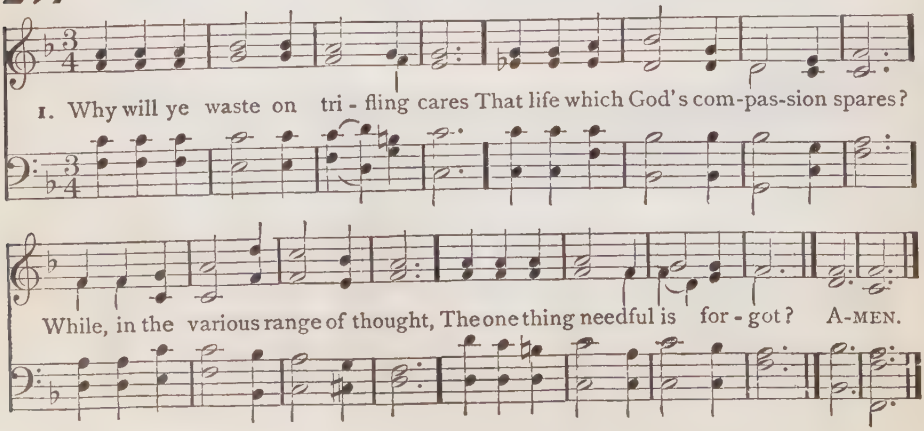
5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

William Cowper, 1768

217 ILKLEY L. M.

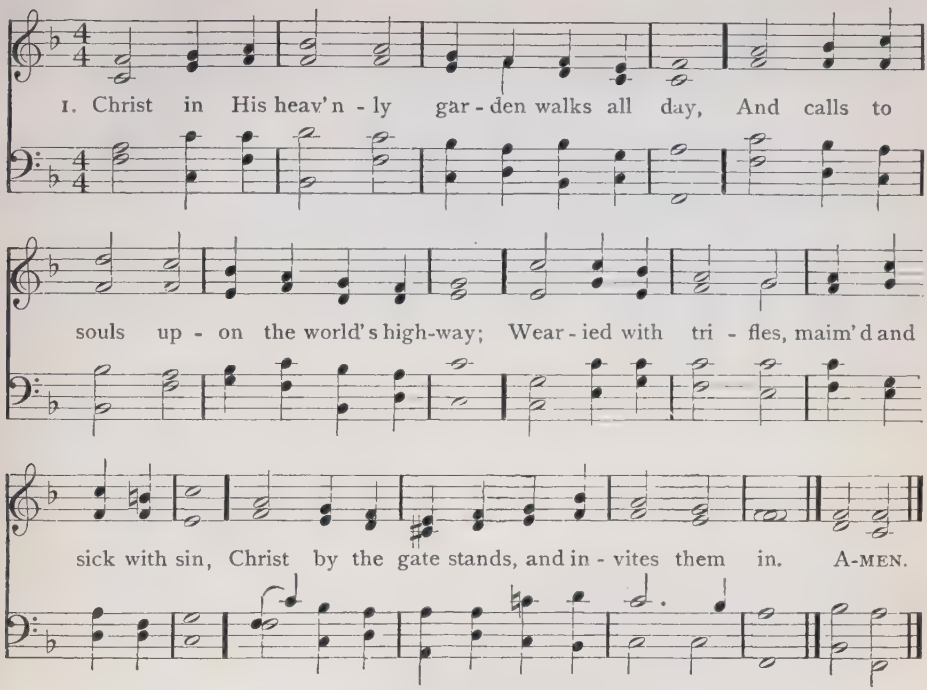
John Bacchus Dykes



The Call of Christ

218 TOULON 10 10 10 10

The Geneva Psalter, 1551



2 "How long, unwise, will ye pursue your woe?
Here from the throne sweet waters ever go;
Here the white lilies shine like stars above;
Here in the red rose burns the face of Love."

3 "'Tis not from earthly paths I bid you flee,
But lighter in My ways your feet will be;
'Tis not to summon you from human mirth,
But add a depth and sweetness not of earth."

4 "Still by the gate I stand as on ye stray;
Turn your steps hither; am not I the Way?
The sun is falling fast, the night is nigh;
Why will ye wander, wherefore will ye die?"

Francis Turner Palgrave

(ILKLEY)

2 Shall God invite you from above?
Shall Jesus urge His dying love?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain?
And all these pleas unite in vain?

3 Not so your eyes will always view
Those objects which you now pursue;
Not so will heaven and hell appear,
When death's decisive hour is near.

4 Almighty God! Thy grace impart;
Fix deep conviction on each heart:
Nor let us waste on trifling cares
That life which Thy compassion spares.

Philip Doddridge.

219 HOLLINGSIDE 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
Safe in - to the ha- ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A-MEN.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley, 1740

220 ST. HILDA 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Justin H. Knecht, 1799
and Edward Husband, 1871

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand- ing Out - side the fast- closed door,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there! A-MEN.

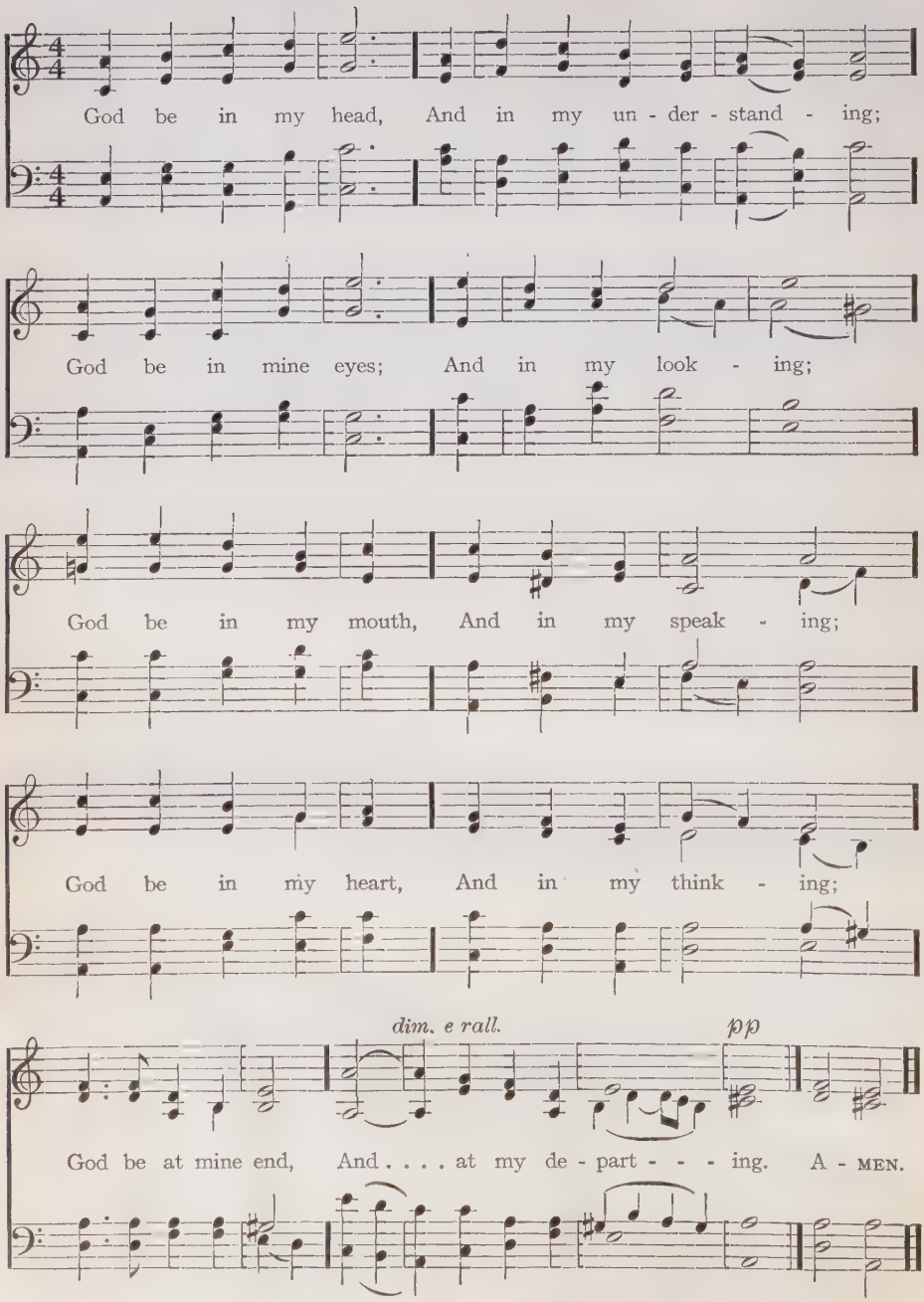
2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred;
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

William Walsham How, 1867

221 POPLAR Irregular

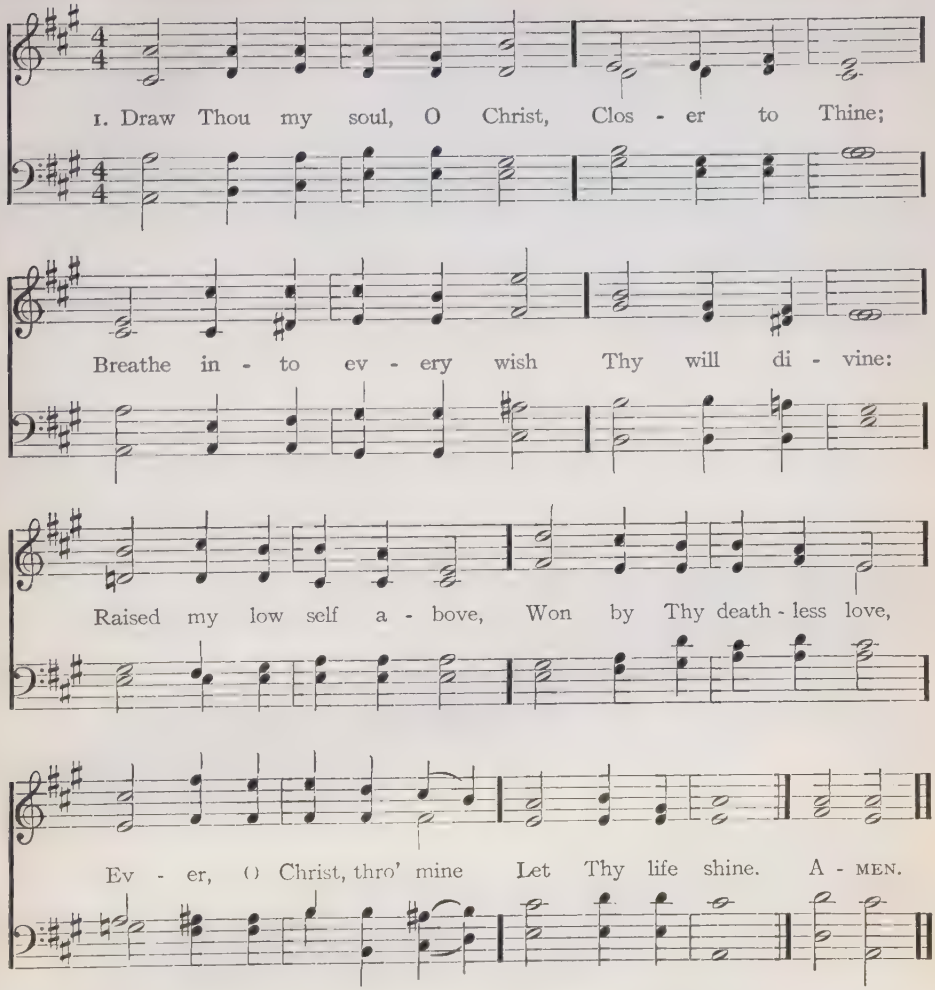
Thomas Banks Strong, 1861



Anon. From a Sarum Primer of 1558

222 ST. EDMUND 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872



2 Lead forth my soul, O Christ,
One with Thine own,
Joyful to follow Thee
Through paths unknown:
In Thee my strength renew;
Give me Thy work to do:
Through me Thy truth be shown,
Thy love made known.

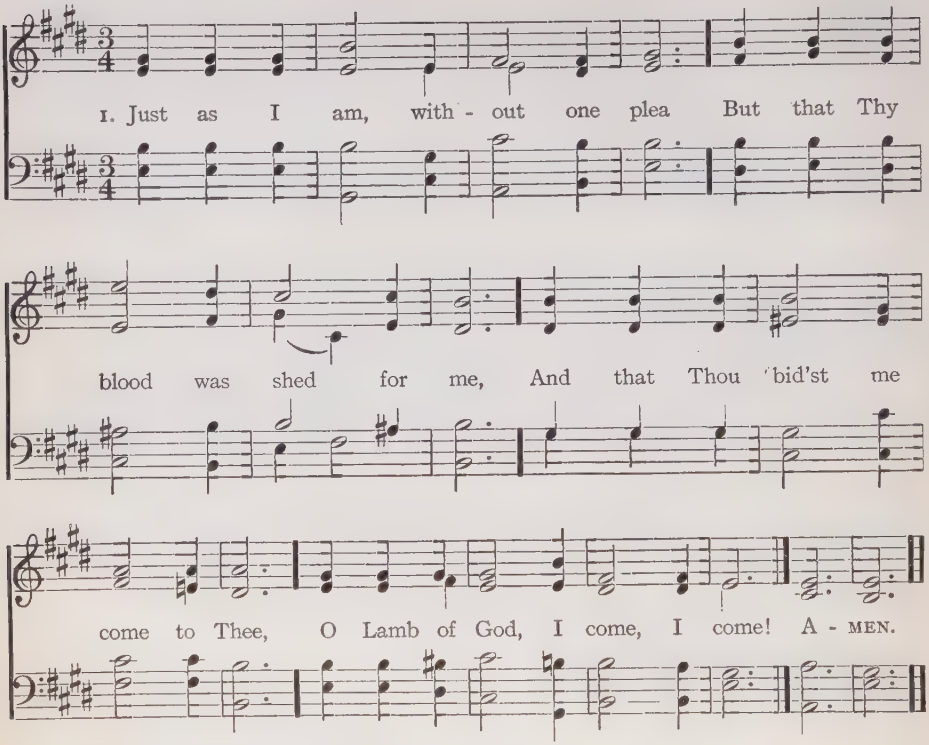
3 Not for myself alone
May my prayer be;
Lift Thou Thy world, O Christ,
Closer to Thee:
Cleanse from its guilt and wrong,
Teach it salvation's song,
Till earth, as heaven, fulfil
God's holy will.

4 Nearer to Thee, O Christ,
Nearer to Thee!
Till we in Thy dear face
God's glory see:
Heavenward our hopes ascend,
Saviour and Lord and Friend:
O draw us all to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Lucy Larcom, 1892

223 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

George J. Elvey, 1862



2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

224 (ST. CRISPIN)

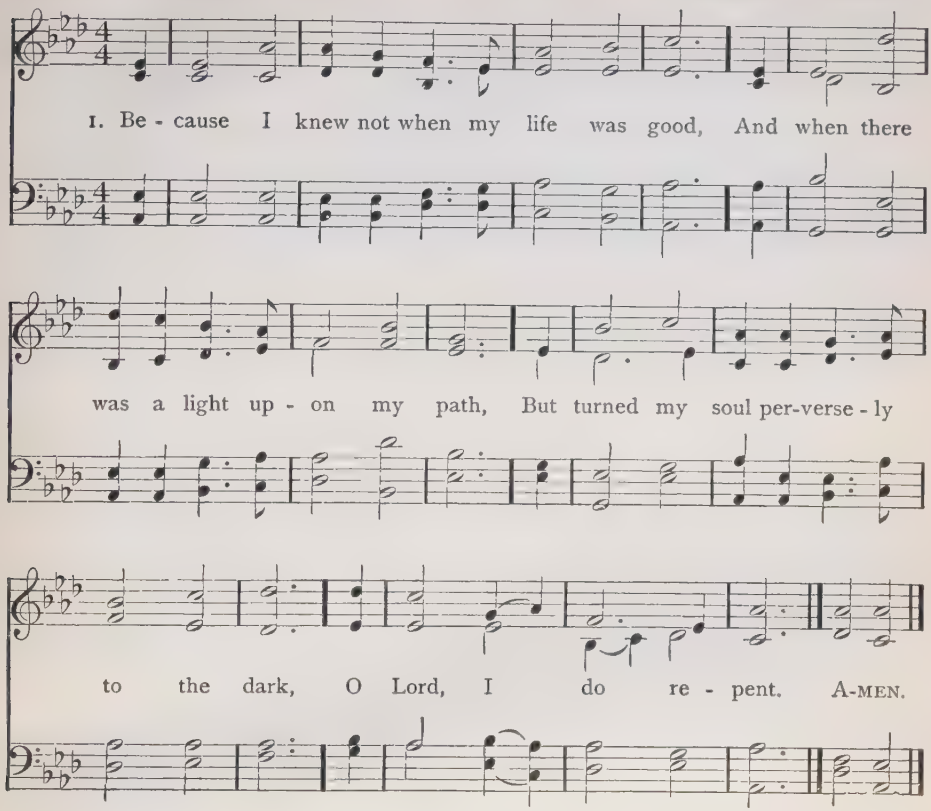
1 Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know and taste and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Now to the God Whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done
By all the Church, thro' Christ His Son.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

225 ARTAVIA 10 10 10 6

Edward J. Hopkins



2 Because I held upon my selfish road,
And left my brother wounded by the way,
And called ambition duty, and pressed on,
O Lord, I do repent.

3 Because I spent the strength Thou gavest me
In struggle which Thou never didst ordain,
And have but dregs of life to offer Thee,
O Lord, I do repent.

4 Because I was impatient, would not wait,
But thrust my impious hand across Thy threads,
And marred the pattern drawn out for my life,
O Lord, I do repent.

5 Because Thou hast borne with me all this while,
Hast smitten me with love until I weep,
Hast called me as a mother calls her child,
O Lord, I do repent.

Sarah Williams, 1868

226 ST. CATHERINE L. M. 6 1.

Henry F. Hemy, 1865;
Alt. by James G. Walton, 1871

1. Je - sus, Thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
O knit my thank-ful heart to Thee And reign with-out a ri - val there.
Thine wholly, Thine a-lone, I am, Be Thou a-lone my constant flame. A - MEN.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone;
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Strange fires far from my soul remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O love, how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies:
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise.
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek, but Thee.

4 Still let Thy love point out my way;
What wondrous things Thy love hath [wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my word, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

5 In suffering, be Thy love my peace;
In weakness, be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that dark final hour
Of death, be Thou my guide, and friend,
That I may love Thee without end.

Paulus Gerhardt, 1653 Tr. J. Wesley, 1739; verse 3, l. 7, alt.

Love for Christ

227 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

George J. Elvey, 1862

1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face, By faith, and faith a - lone, em - brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove; A - MEN.

2 Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:
Thou madest man, he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die:
And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.

3 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

4 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

5 We have but faith: we cannot know,
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee,
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

6 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

Alfred Tennyson

228 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

1 Now I resolve with all my heart,
With all my pow'rs, to serve the Lord;
Nor from His precepts e'er depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

2 O be His service all my joy;
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

3 Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to His supreme control,
And in His kind commands rejoice.

4 O may I never faint nor tire,
Nor wandering leave His sacred ways;
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live Thy praise.

Anne Steele, 1760

229 ST. MARGARET 8 8 8 8 6

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be. A-MEN.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

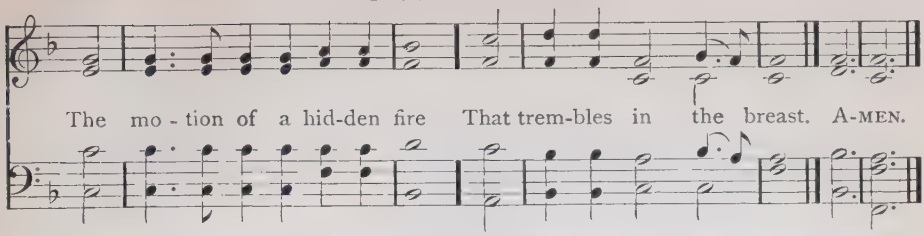
4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson, 1882

230 BYEFIELD C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1840

1. Pray'r is the soul's sin-cere de - sire, Un - ut-tered or ex-pressed;



2 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

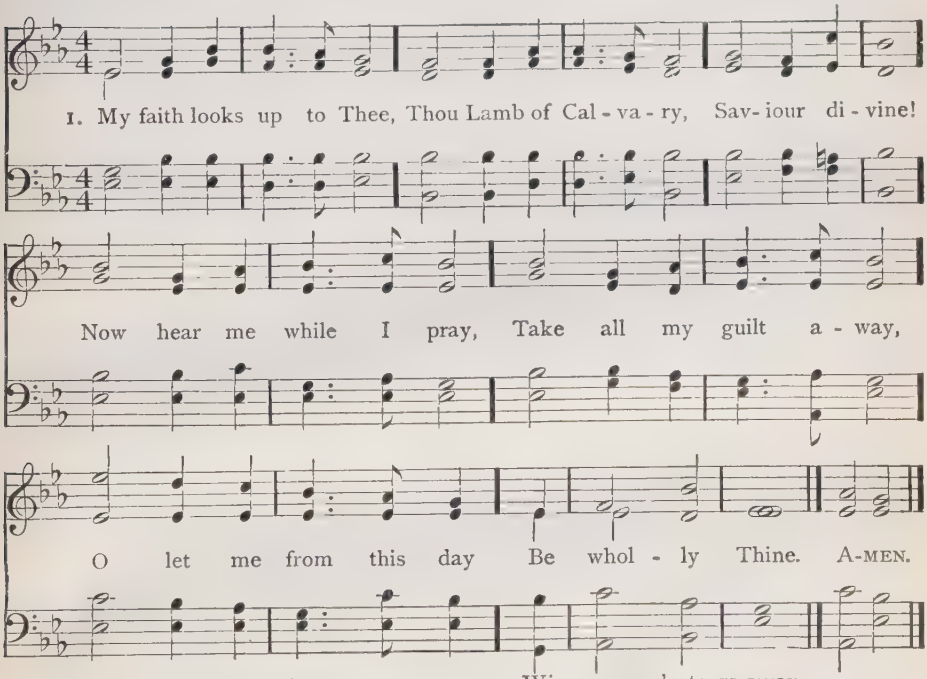
3 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death:
He enters heaven with prayer.

4 O Thou, by Whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery, 1818

231 OLIVET 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Lowell Mason, 1832



2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

Ray Palmer

232 KING'S NORTON 8 6 8 6

Jeremiah Clark, (c. 1669–1707)
Mean parts by M. M. Bridges

1. He that is down needs fear . . . . no fall, He that . . . is
low no pride; He that . . . is hum - - ble ev - - er
shall Have God . . . to be his guide. A - MEN.

2 I am content with what I have,
Little be it or much;
And, Lord, contentment still I crave
Because thou savest such.

3 Fulness to such a burden is
That go on pilgrimage;
Here little, and hereafter bliss,
Is best from age to age.

John Bunyan, 1628–1688

233 NACHTLIED 10 10 10 10 10 10

Henry Smart

1 And now, O Fa - ther, mind-ful of the love That bought us, once for all, on

cres.

Cal - vary's tree, And hav - ing with us Him that pleads a - bove,

f

We here pre - sent, we here spread forth to Thee, That on - ly off - 'ring

p

per- fect in Thine eyes, The one true, pure, im-mor-tal sac - ri - fice. A-MEN.

2 Look, Father, look on His anointed face,
And only look on us as found in Him;
Look not on our misusings of Thy Grace,
Our prayers so languid, and our faith so dim;
For lo! between our sins and their reward,
We set the Passion of Thy Son our Lord.

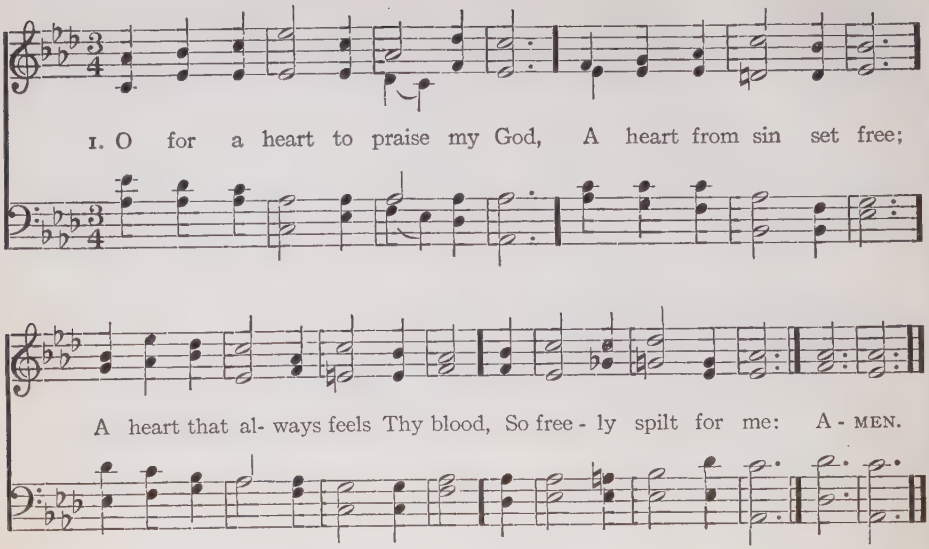
3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O, fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast!
O, do Thine utmost for their soul's true weal!
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.

4 And so we come; O, draw us to Thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, Who canst love us still!
And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In Thine own service make us glad and free;
And grant us never more to part with Thee.

Rev. W. Bright, 1875

234 BEATITUDO C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875



2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

Charles Wesley, 1742

235 BEATITUDO C. M.

1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper, 1769

236 ADORO L. M. 61.

Joseph Barnby, 1872

1. Thou hid-den Love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
I see from far Thy beauteous light, In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest till it finds rest in Thee. A - MEN.

2 'Tis mercy all that Thou has brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see:
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend!

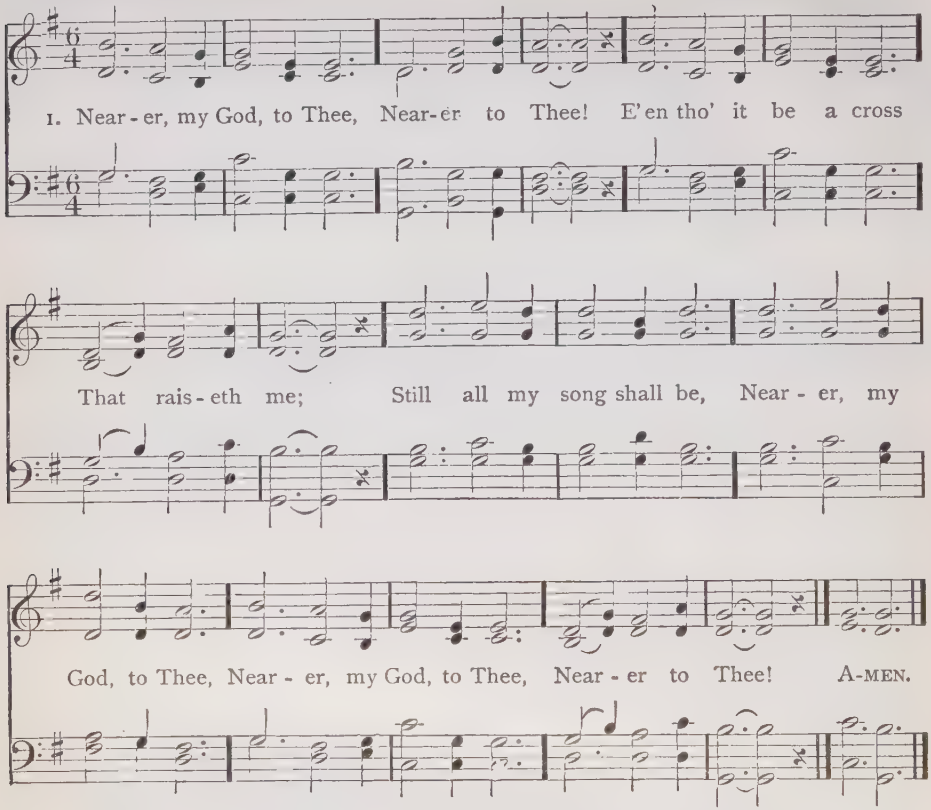
3 O Love, Thy sovereign aid impart
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there;
Make me Thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may "Abba, Father," cry.

4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All."
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729; *Tr.* by John Wesley, 1736

237 BETHANY 6 4 6 4 6 6 4

Lowell Mason, 1856



2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

238 LUX BENIGNA 10 4 10 4 10 10

John Bacchus Dykes, 1867

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on;
Keep Thou my feet, I do not ask to see . . . .
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me. A - MEN.

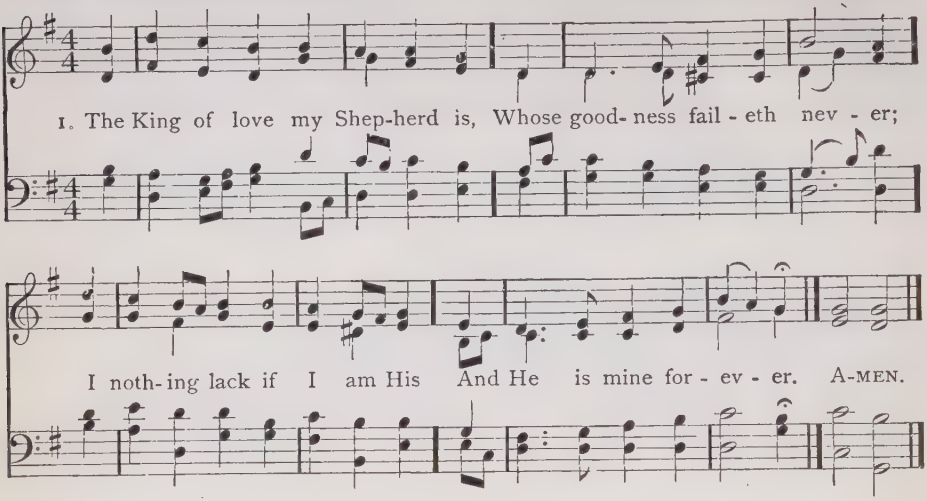
2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou,
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

John Henry Newman, 1833

239 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8 7 8 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1868



2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

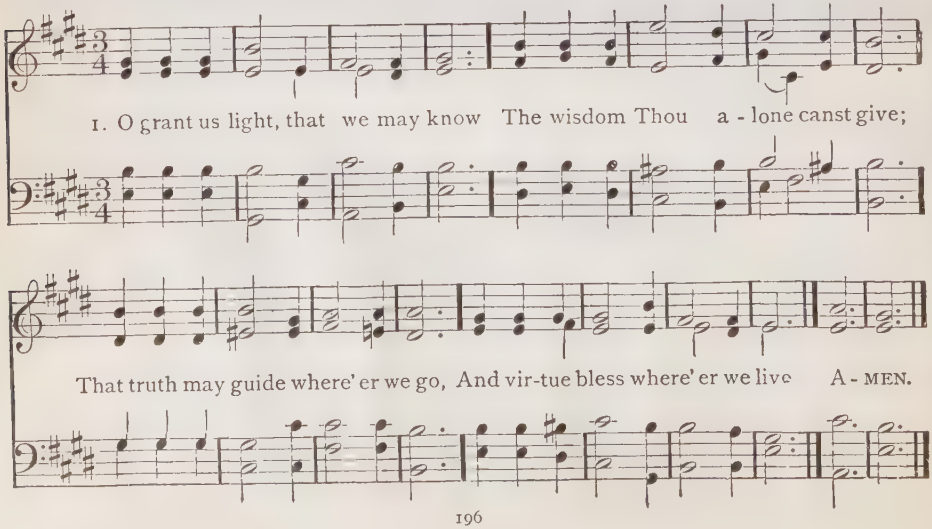
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Henry W. Baker, 1868

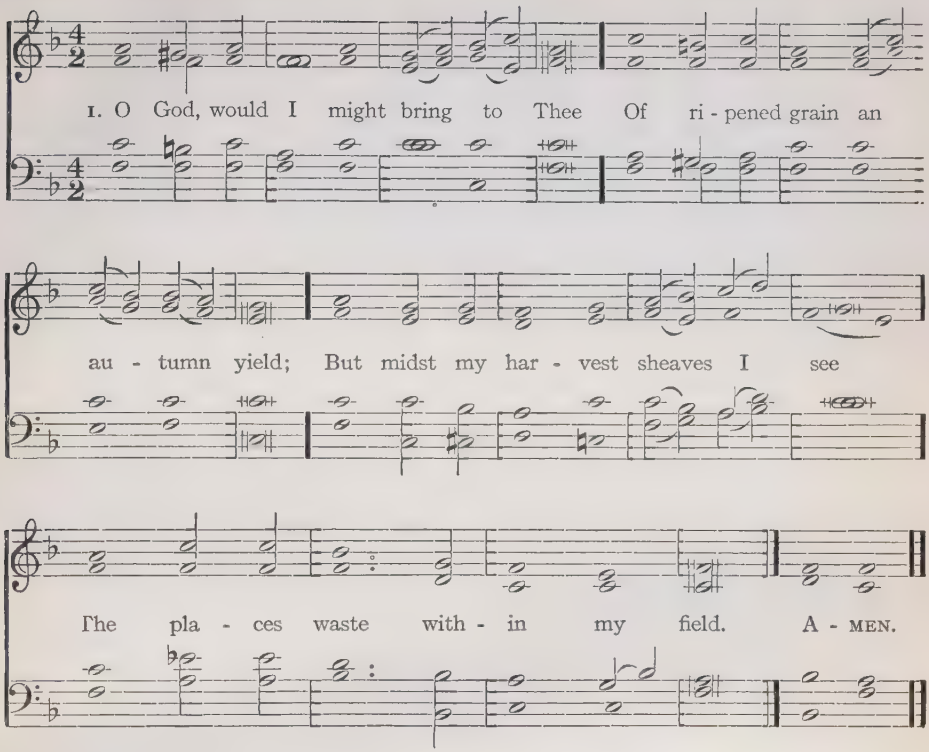
240 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

George J. Elvey



241 HOLLEY L. M.

George Hews, 1835



2 I take Thy promise to my heart;
"Thy places waste I will restore."
Never shall hope or joy depart
If love so triumph evermore.

3 My waste of time, Immortal One,
Alone eternity may take,
And bind my losses to Thy throne,
To make them gains for love's dear sake.

4 My waste of power—Thy wisdom, Lord,
Will show me things worth while at [length;
Then will I battle in accord
With love's enfolding arm of strength.

5 The waste that sin has wrought in me,
Beneath Thy cross is all restored;
My time, my power, my heart to Thee,
My life renewed I give Thee, Lord.

Frank W. Gunsaulus

(ST. CRISPIN)

2 O grant us light ,that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple word the more.

3 O grant us light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart,
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

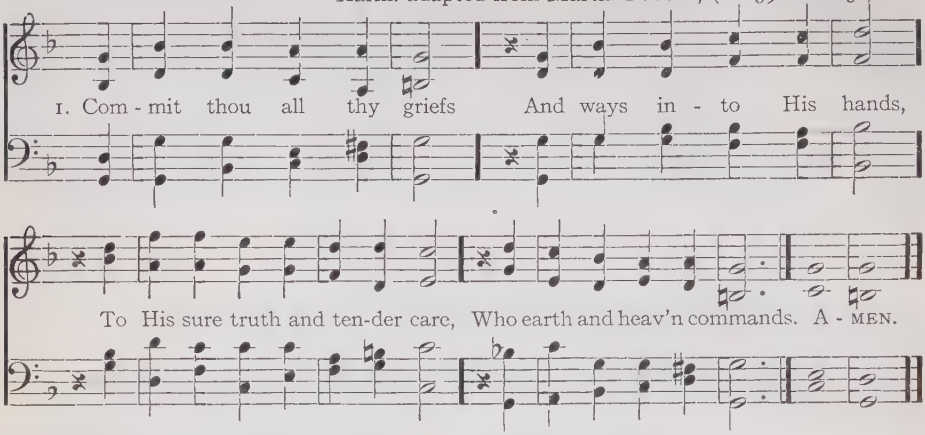
4 O grant us light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 O grant us light, when, soon or late,
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

Lawrence Tuttiett

242 SOUTHWELL S. M.

Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621
Harm. adapted from Martin Peirson, (c. 1590–c. 1651)



2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

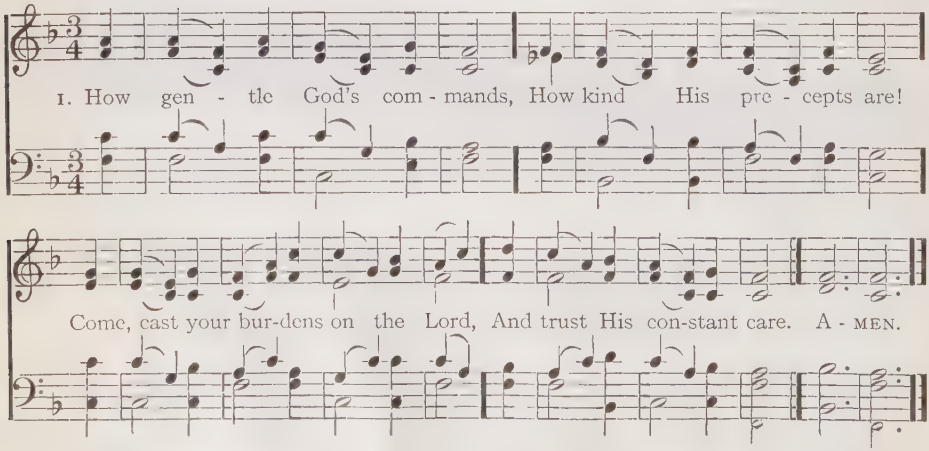
4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

5 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou, wondering, own His way
How wise, how strong His hand.

Paul Gerhardt, 1656; *Tr.* John Wesley, 1739

243 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. fr. H. G. Nageli, by Lowell Mason, 1845



2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

Philip Doddridge, 1755

244 SAVOY CHAPEL 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887

1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
But God is 'round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed? A-MEN.

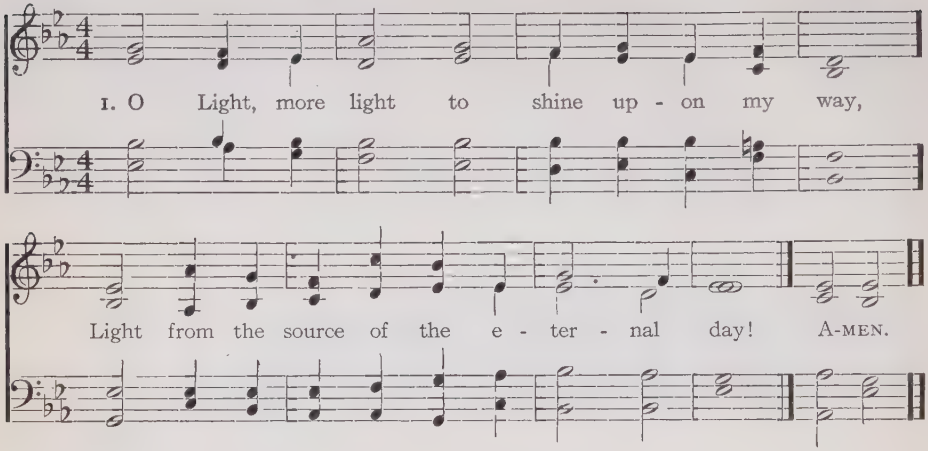
2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

245 COENA DOMINI 10 10

Arthur Sullivan, 1874



2 O Light, more light, but not the light that fills
The heart with pride, and faith and feeling kills!

3 O Light, more light, for clouds are gathering rife;
Light and more light, but still the Light of life!

4 Light and more light upon my cross, and His
Whose dying was the life of men, and is!

5 O Light, more light, to shine upon the grave,
That I may face its terrors, calm and brave!

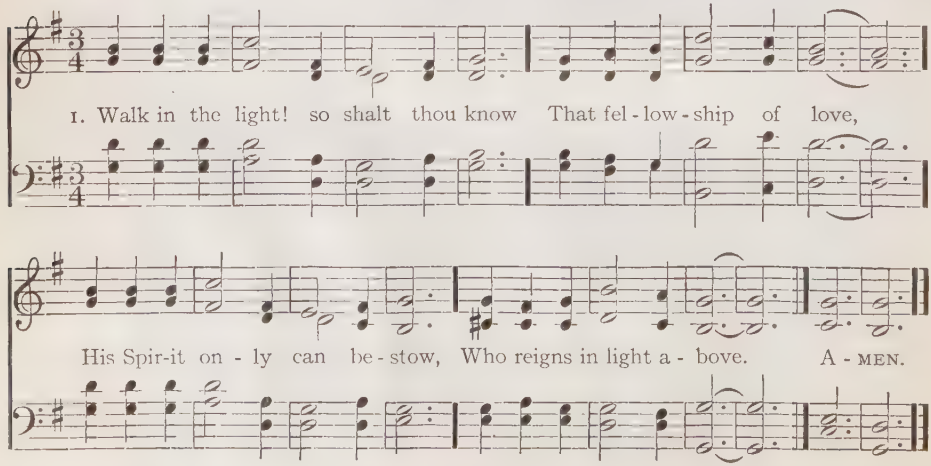
6 Lo, the light cometh that shall never cease;
Soon shall the veil be lifted; be at peace!

7 Light and more light shines on the eternal shore,
Light of the life that dieth nevermore!

Walter C. Smith

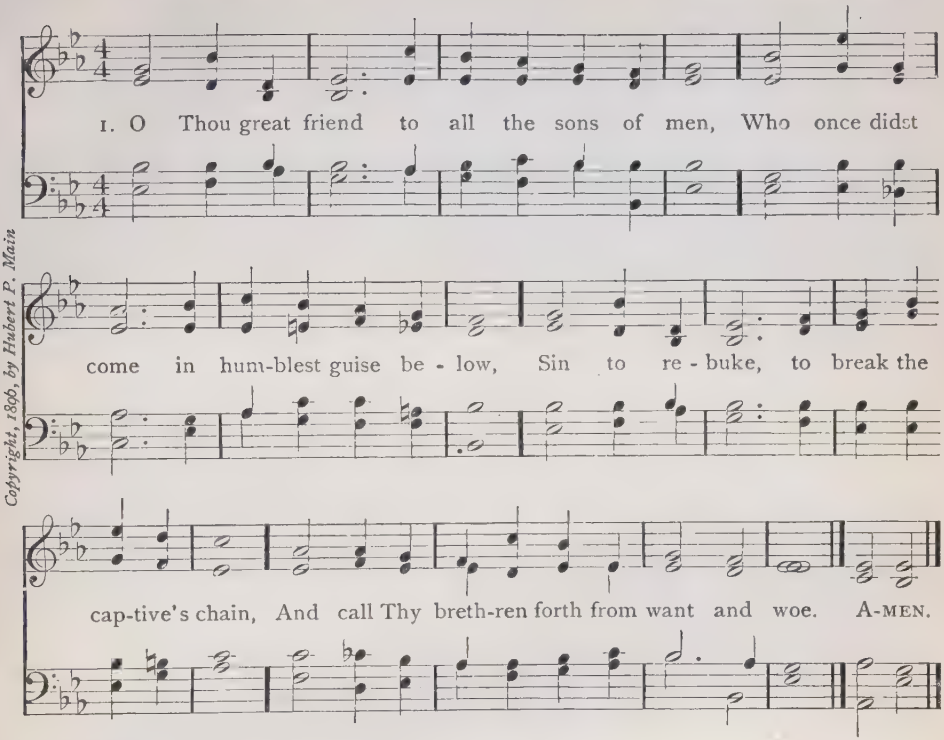
246 IL FRACOMB (Lambeth) C. M.

S. Webbe ? 1740–1816



247 CASSIDY 10 10 10 10

Hubert P. Main, 1895



Copyright, 1896, by Hubert P. Main

2 We look to Thee; Thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3 Yes, Thou art still the life; Thou art the way
The holiest know,—light, life, and way of heaven;
And they who dearest hope and deepest pray
Toil by the light, life, way, which Thou hast given.

Theodore Parker, 1845

(ILFRACOMB)

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His,
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own,
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone,
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and ev'n the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

5 Walk in the light! and thou shalt see
Thy path, though thorny, bright,
For God by grace shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

Bernard Barton

248 WATCHWORD 6 5 6 5 6 5 D.

Henry Smart, 1872

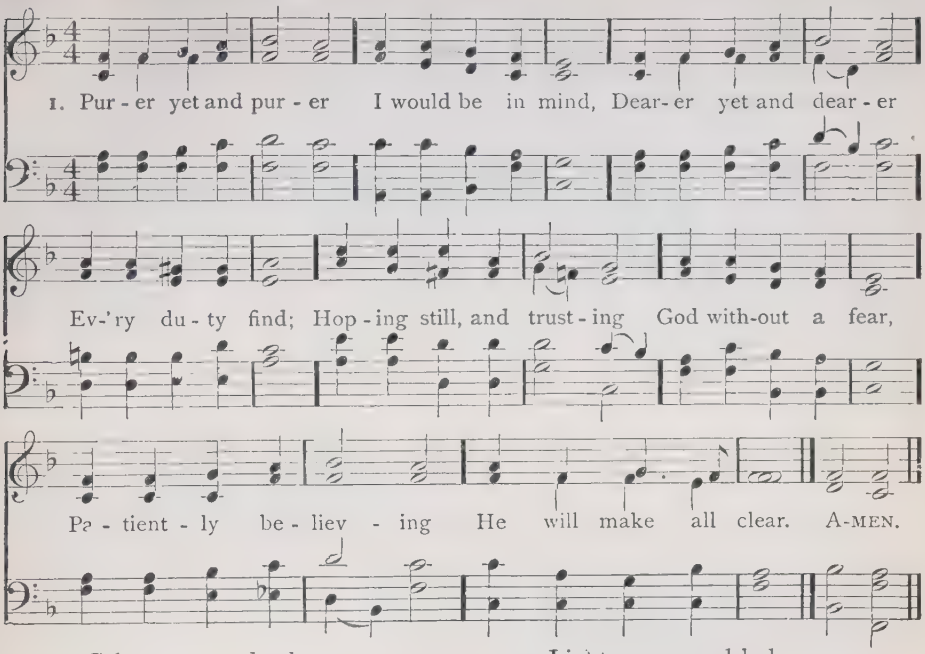
1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voic-es joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
Not a look be-hind, Burns the fi-ery pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? Forward thro' the des-ert,
Thro' the toil and fight! Jor-dan flows be-fore us; Zi-on beams with light. AMEN.

2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth.
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward, through the darkness
Forward, into light!

3 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these have uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

249 MARY MAGDALENE 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5

John Bacchus Dykes



2 Calmer yet and calmer
In the hour of pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Suffering still and doing,
To His will resigned,
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.

3 Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light,—
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest.

4 Swifter yet and swifter
Ever onward run,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I go on.
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast;
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.

J. W. Von Goethe

(WATCHWORD)

4 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In Jehovah's might;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

5 To the Father's glory
Loudest anthems raise,
To the Son, and Spirit,
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord Jehovah,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light!

Henry Alford, 1871

250 LOVE DIVINE 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

George F. Le Jeune, 1872

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart. A-MEN.

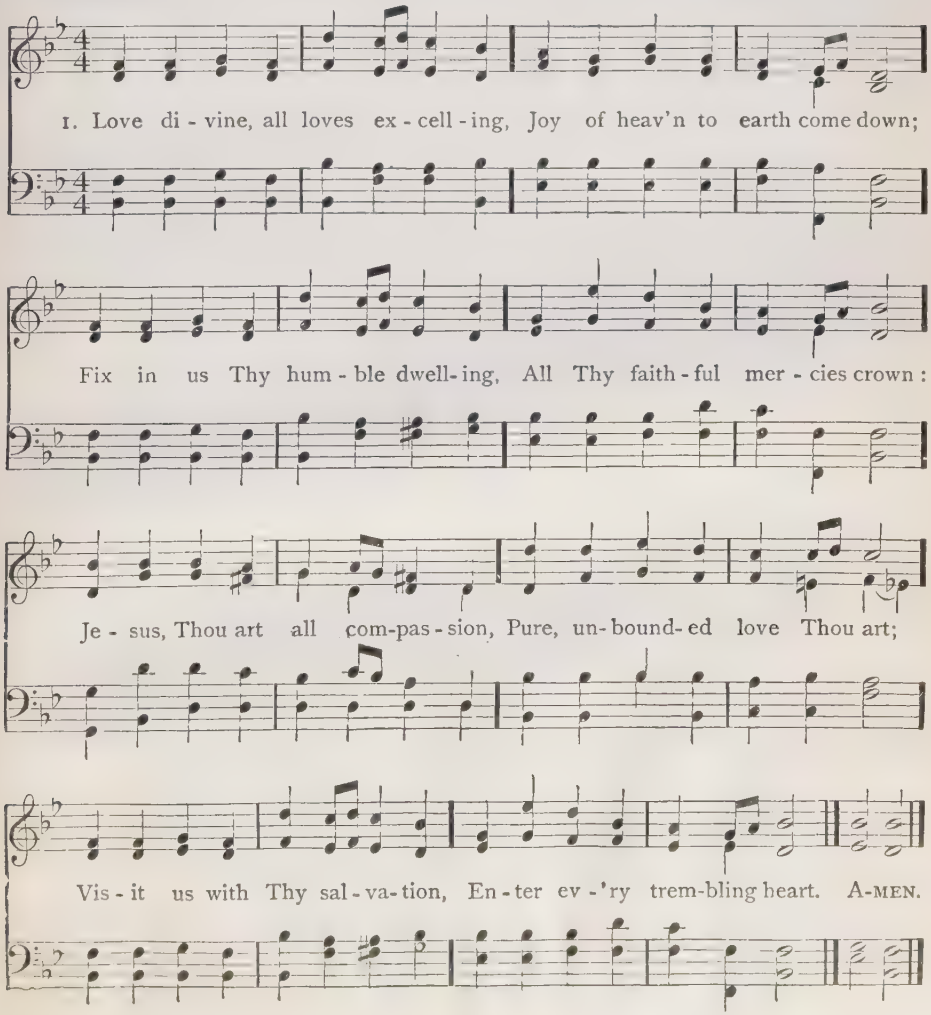
2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured in Thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1747

BEECHER 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 (*Second Tune*) John Zundel, 1870



251 INTERCESSION, NEW 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5 8 8

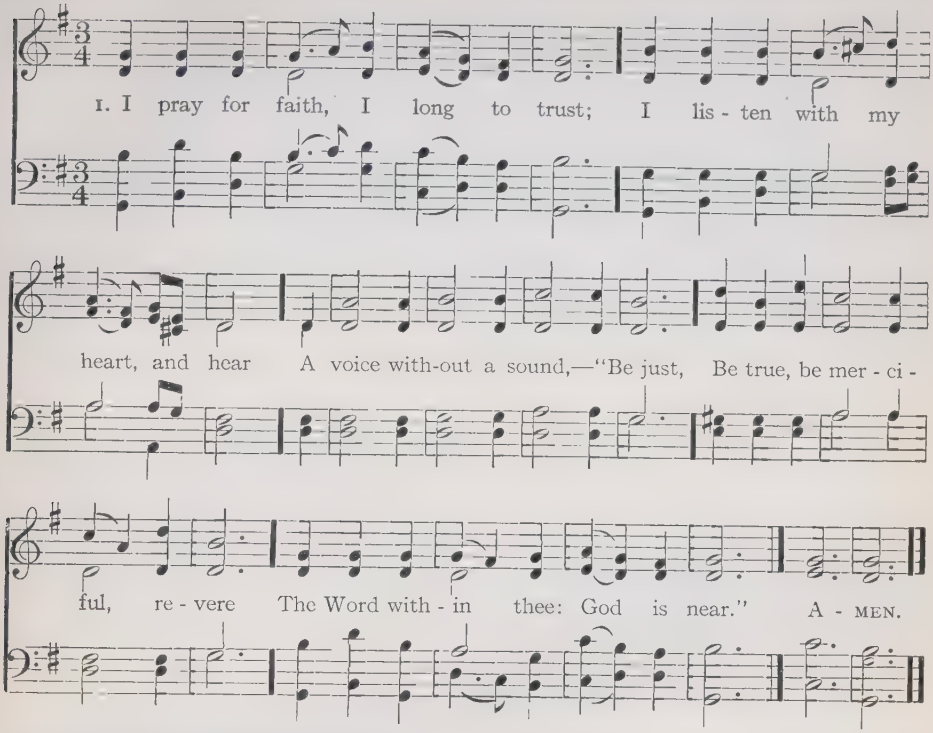
William H. Callcott, 1867
Last 2 l. fr. Mendelssohn, 1846

1. When the wea-ry, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heavy-la-den cast
All their load on Thee; When the troubled, seeking peace, On Thy name shall call;
When the sin-ner, seek-ing life, At Thy feet shall fall: Hear then in
love, O Lord, the cry In heav'n, Thy dwell-ing-place on high. A-MEN

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man, from his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

252 PARK STREET L. M. 51. Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810



2 O joy supreme! I know the Voice,
Like none beside on earth or sea;
Yea, more, O soul of mine, rejoice!
By all that He requires of me
I know what God Himself must be.

3 No picture to my aid I call,
I shape no image in my prayer;
I only know in Him is all
Of life, light, beauty, everywhere,
Eternal Goodness here and there.

4 I fear no more. The clouded face
Of Nature smiles: through all her things
Of time and space and sense I trace
The moving of the Spirit's wings,
And hear the song of hope she sings.

John G. Whittier, 1891

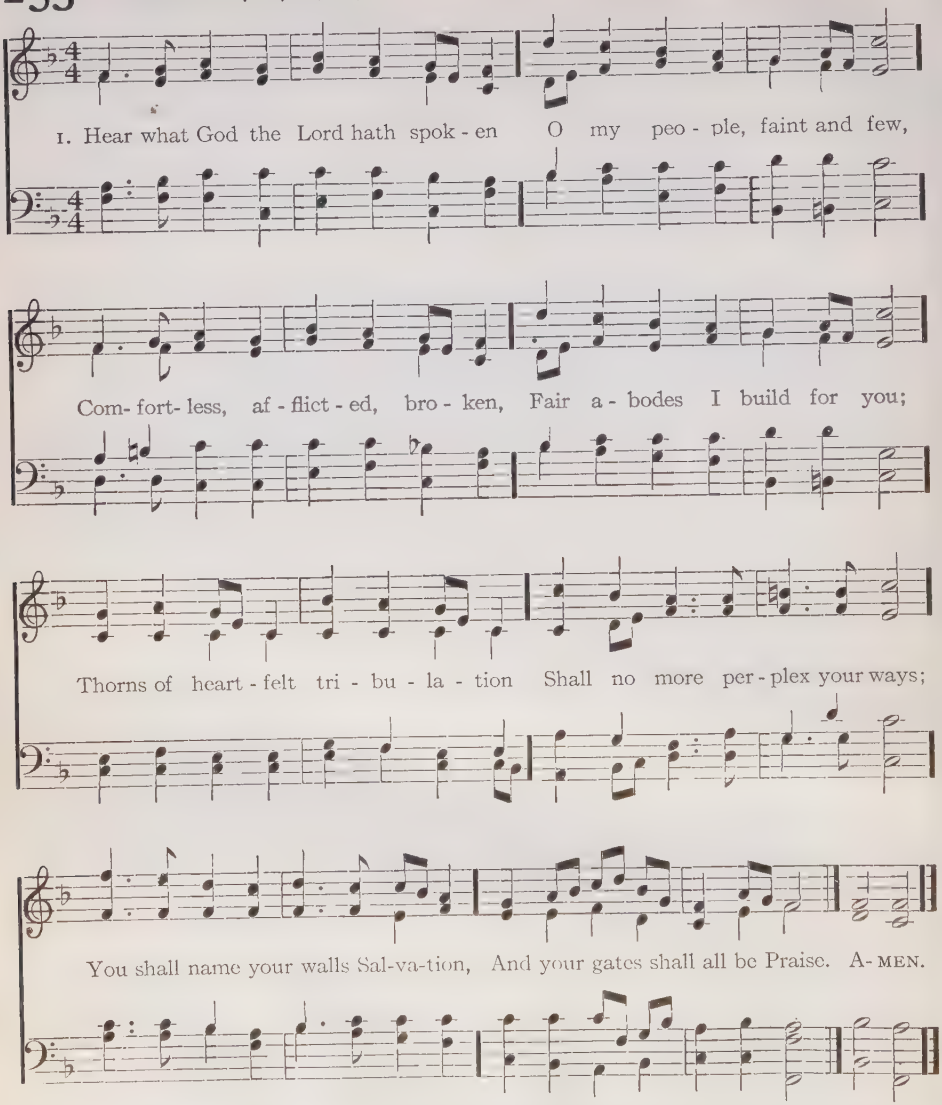
(INTERCESSION, NEW)

4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd,
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed Name:
Hear then in love, O Lord; the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

253 AUSTRIA 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797



2 There, like streams that feed the garden,
Pleasures, without end, shall flow;
For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
All His bounty shall bestow;
Still in undisturbed possession,
Peace and righteousness shall reign;
Never shall you feel oppression,
Hear the voice of war again.

3 Ye no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see,
But, your griefs for ever ending,
Find eternal noon in me:
God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God your everlasting light.

William Cowper, 1731–1800

254 JUST AS I AM 8 8 8 6

Joseph Barnby, 1893

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me, To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come. A - MEN.

UNISON PARTS

2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might;
Therefore, to Thee, I come.

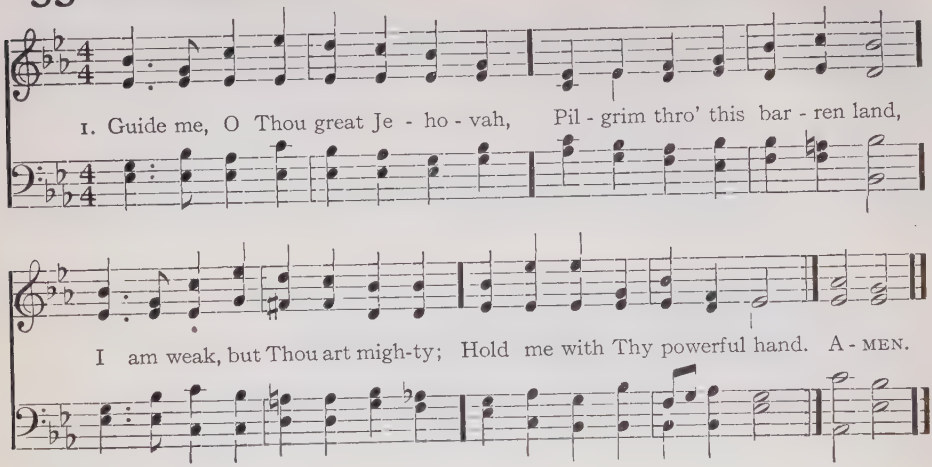
4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

5 For Thy dear sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

Marianne Hearn, 1887

255 ST. OSWALD 8 7 8 7

John B. Dykes, 1857



2 Open now the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.

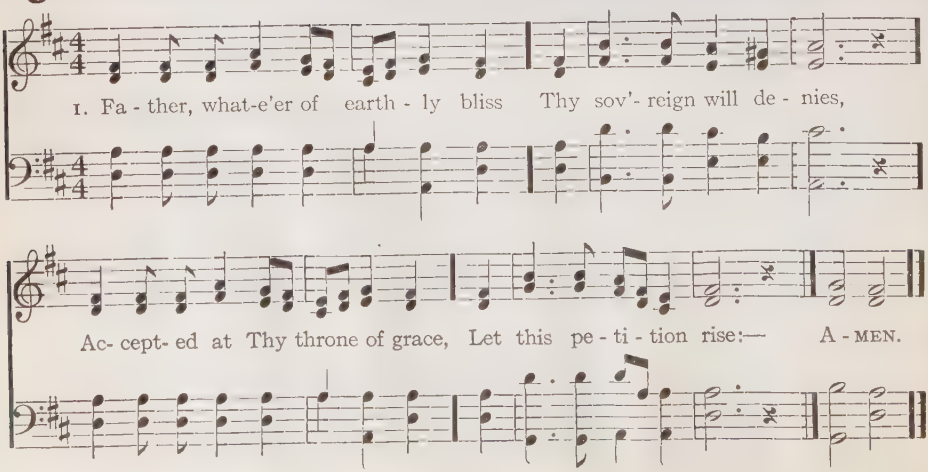
3 Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner,
Be the Lord my Righteousness.

4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.

Wiliam Williams, 1745

256 NAOMI C. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836



257 ABENDS L. M.

Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874

1. Out of the dark the cir - cling sphere Is round - ing on - ward to the light; We see not yet the full day here, But we do see the pal - ing night. A - MEN.

2 And hope, that lights her fadeless fires,
And faith, that shines, a heavenly will,
And love, that courage reinspires,—
These stars have been above us still.

3 Look backward, how much has been won!
Look round, how much is yet to win!
The watches of the night are done:
The watches of the day begin.

4 O Thou, whose mighty patience holds
The night and day alike in view,
Thy will our dearest hopes enfolds,
O keep us steadfast, patient, true!

Samuel Longfellow, 1856

(NAOMI)

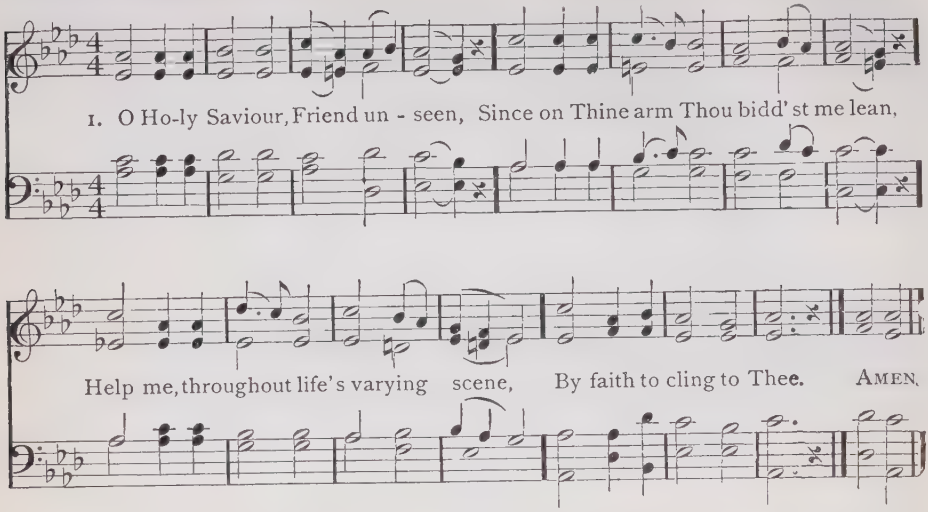
2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend:
The presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

Anne Steele, 1760

258 FLEMMING 8 8 8 6

Arr. from Friedrich F. Flemming, 1810



2 Blest with this fellowship divine,
Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine;
E'en as the branches to the vine,
My soul would cling to Thee.

3 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove,
With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to Thee.

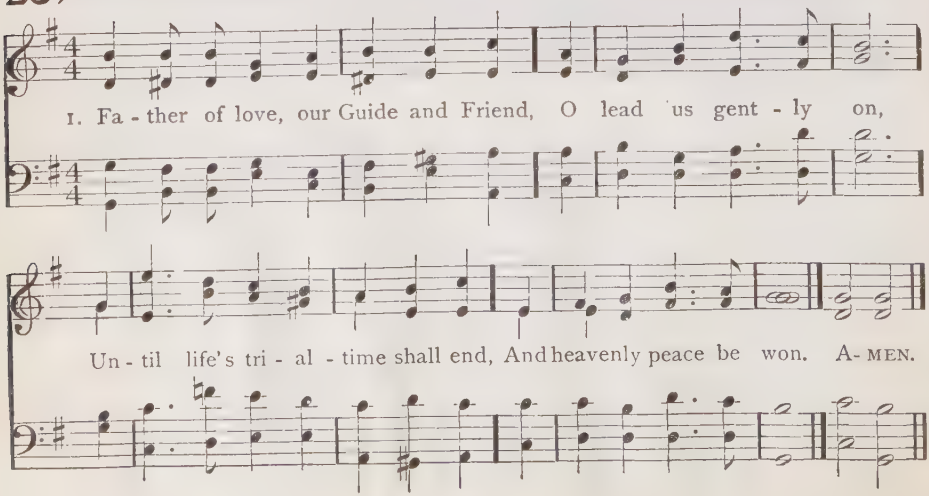
4 Though faith and hope may long be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee!

5 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appal,
While as my Strength, my Rock, my All,
Saviour, I cling to Thee?

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

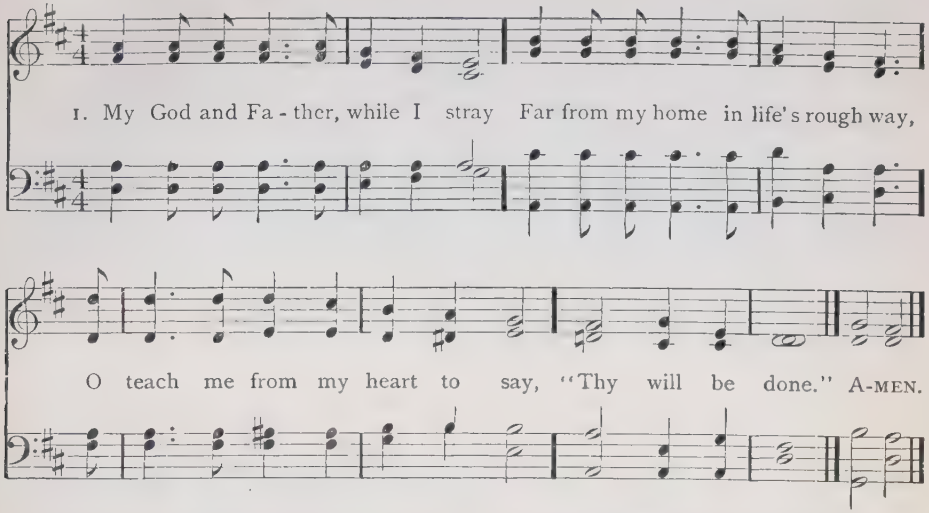
259 NOX PRAECESSIT C. M.

John B. Calkin, 1875



260 HANFORD 8 8 8 4

Arthur Sullivan, 1874



2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."

4 If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine:
"Thy will be done."

5 If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done."

Charlotte Elliott, 1835

(NOX PRAECESSIT)

2 We know not what the path may be
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God.

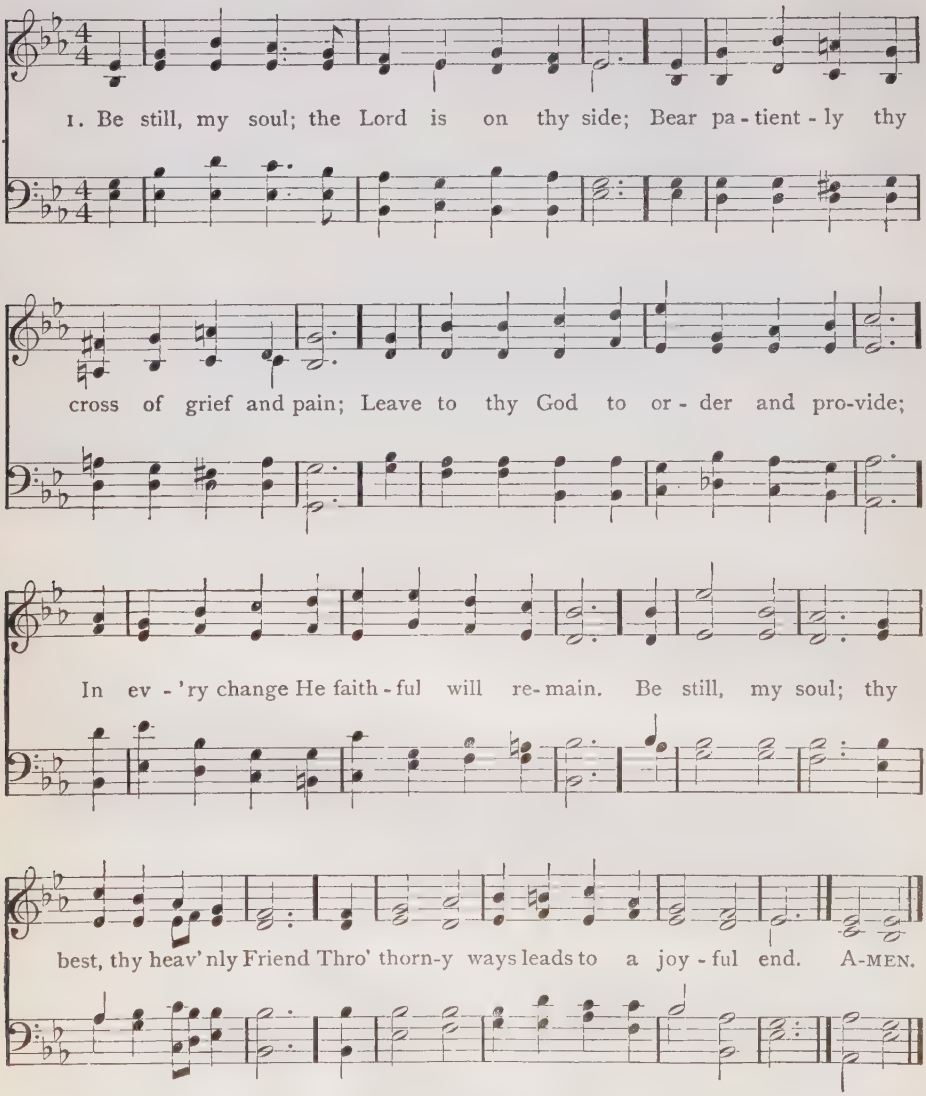
3 And if some darker lot be good,
O teach us to endure
The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

4 Christ by no flowery pathway came;
And we, His followers here,
Must do Thy will and praise Thy name,
In hope and love and fear.

William J. Irons, 1844

261 TENTERDEN 10 10 10 10 10 10

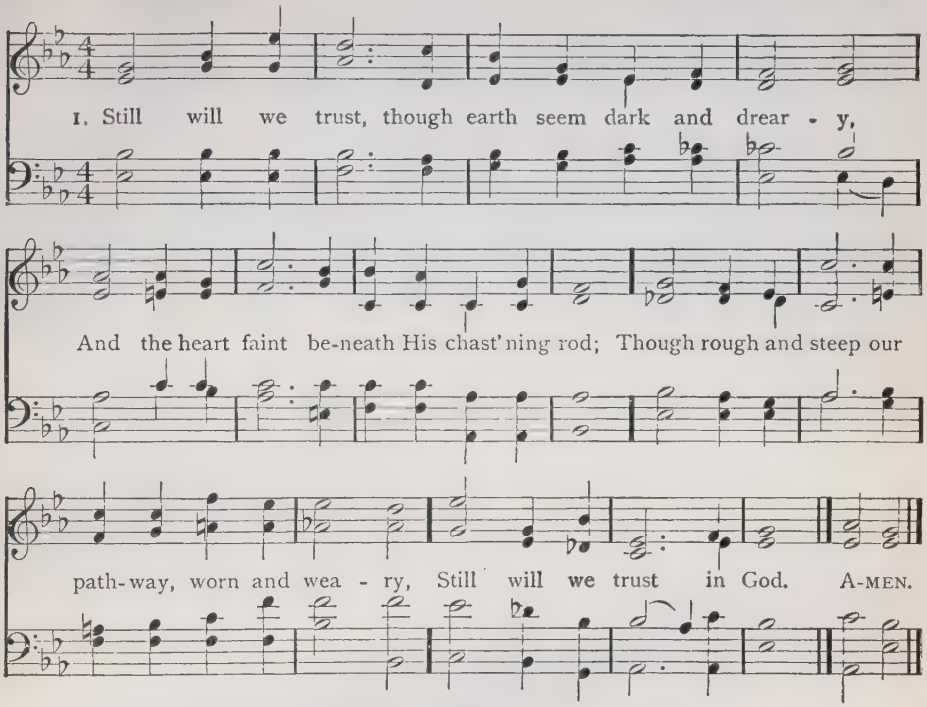
Ethelbert W. Bullinger



2 Be still, my soul; thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul; the waves and winds shall know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

262 BIRKDALE 11 10 11 6

Joseph Barnby, 1883



2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain;
Through Him alone Who hath our way appointed,
We find our peace again.

3 Let us press on, in patient self-denial,
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
Our portion lies beyond the hour of trial,
Our crown beyond the cross.

William H. Burleigh, 1868

(TENTERDEN)

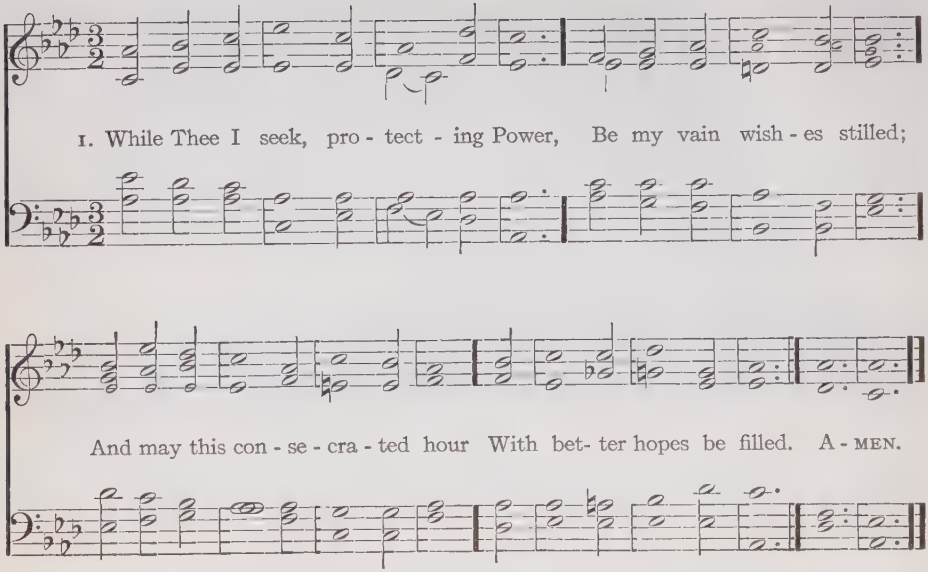
3 Be still, my soul; when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then thou shalt better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul; thy Jesus can repay
From His own fulness all He takes away.

4 Be still, my soul; the hour is hastening on
When we shall be for ever with the Lord;
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.

From Hymns from the Land of Luther

263 BEATITUDO C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1875



2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed,
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

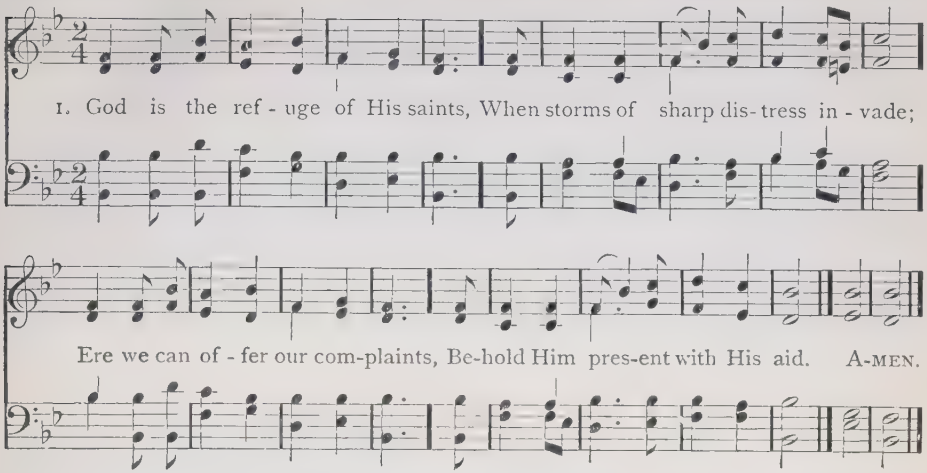
5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storms shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams, 1786

264 WARD L. M.

Old Scotch Melody : arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830



2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

3 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God,
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

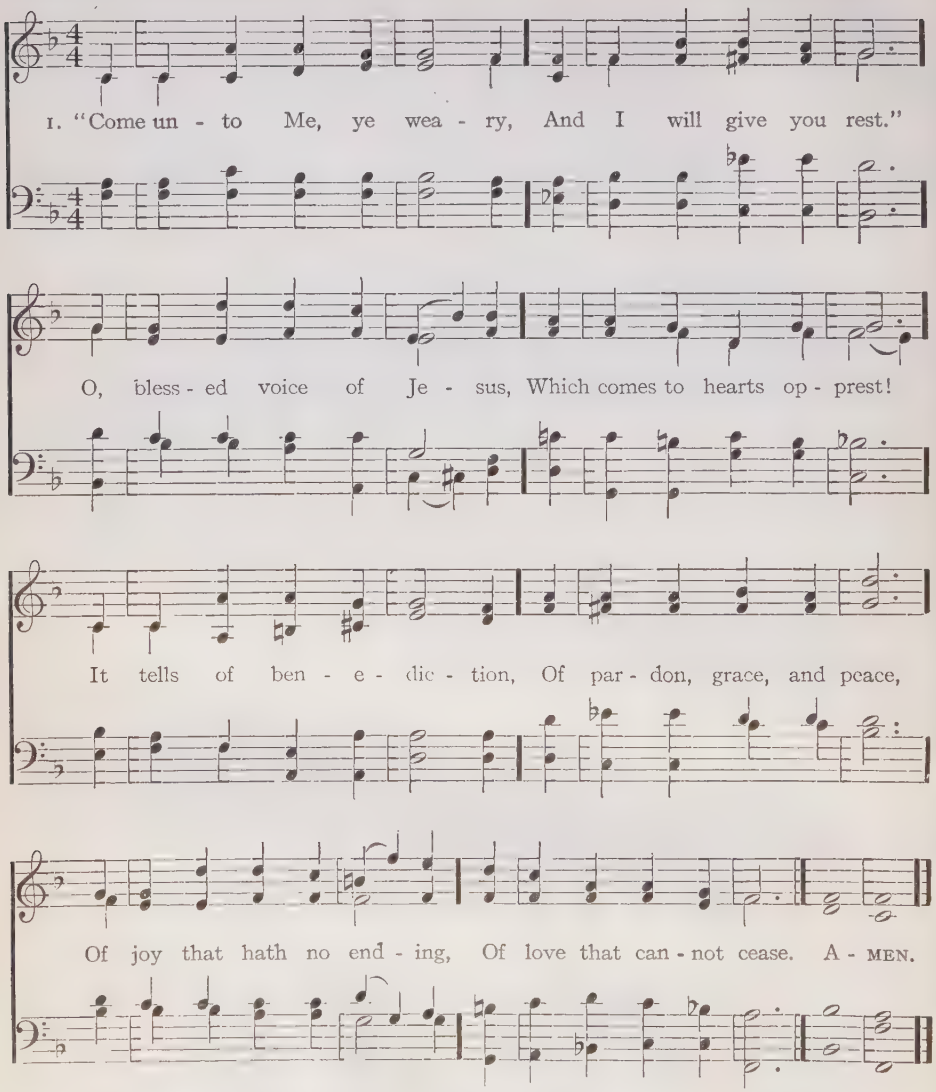
4 That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

5 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power

Isaac Watts, 1719

265 SAVOY CHAPEL 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

J. Baptiste Calkin

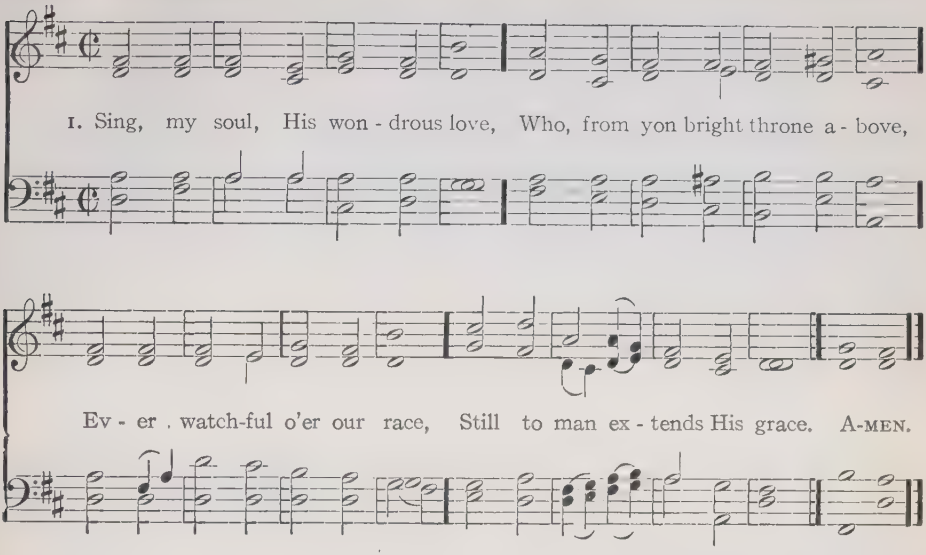


2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O, loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
But He brought us gladness,
And songs at break of day.

3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O, cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

266 WENTWORTH 7 7 7 7

J. W. A. Cluett



2 Heaven and earth by Him were made;
All is by His sceptre swayed;
What are we that He should show
So much love to us below?

3 God, the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by His Spirit pure.

4 Sing, my soul, adore His Name!
Let His glory be thy theme:
Praise Him till He calls thee home;
Trust His love for all to come.

(SAVOY CHAPEL)

4 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt!
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, O Lord, to Thee.

Wm. C. Dix, 1867

267 RUTH 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5

Samuel Smith, 1870

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home-ward move,
Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love!
Is there grief or sad - ness? Firm our trust shall be;
Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Light shall come from Thee. A-MEN.

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can;
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader,
Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety;
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore;
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

268 PORTUGUESE HYMN 11 11 11 11

Composer Unknown

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said,— You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled. A-MEN.

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

4 "Even down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

George Keith

269 DENVER 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6

Henry Houseley, 1896

1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
And urge, in trem-bling self dis-trust, A pray'r with-out a claim.
I see the wrong that 'round me lies, I feel the guilt with - in;
I hear, with groan and tra - vail-cries, The world con - fess its sin; A-MEN.

Copyright, 1896, by The Century Co.

2 Yet, in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed stake my spirit clings;
I know that God is good.
I dimly guess from blessings known
Of greater out of sight,
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.

3 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.
And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break
But strengthen and sustain.

4 And so beside the Silent Sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.
I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1865

270 BENTLEY 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

John Hullah, 1867

1. Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris - tian while he sings;
It is the Lord, who ris - es With heal - ing in His wings;
When com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain. A-MEN.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
E'en let th'unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

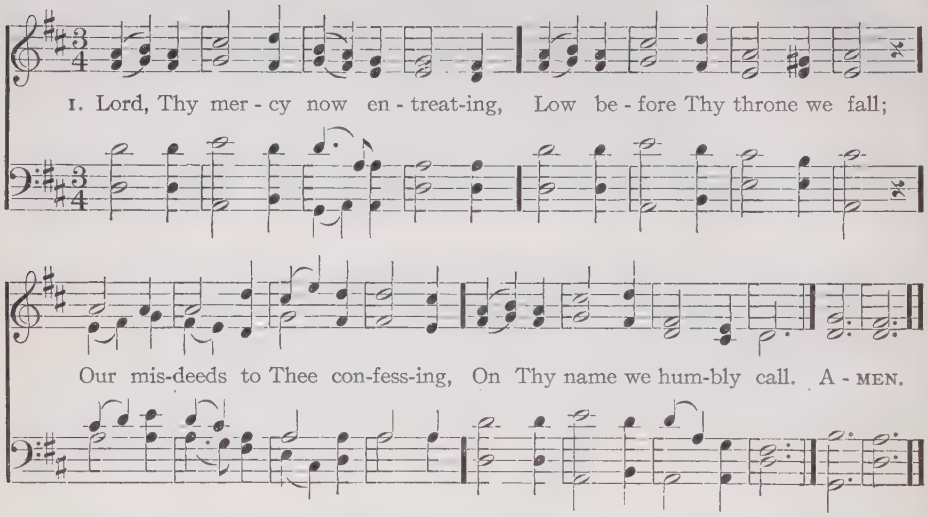
3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too;
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine, nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper, 1779

271 DALLAS 8 7 8 7

Arr. from Maria L. Cherubini (1760–1842)



2 Sinful thoughts and words unloving
Rise against us one by one;
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone;

3 Hearts that far from Thee were straying,
While in prayer we bowed the knee;
Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,
Lifted not the soul to Thee;

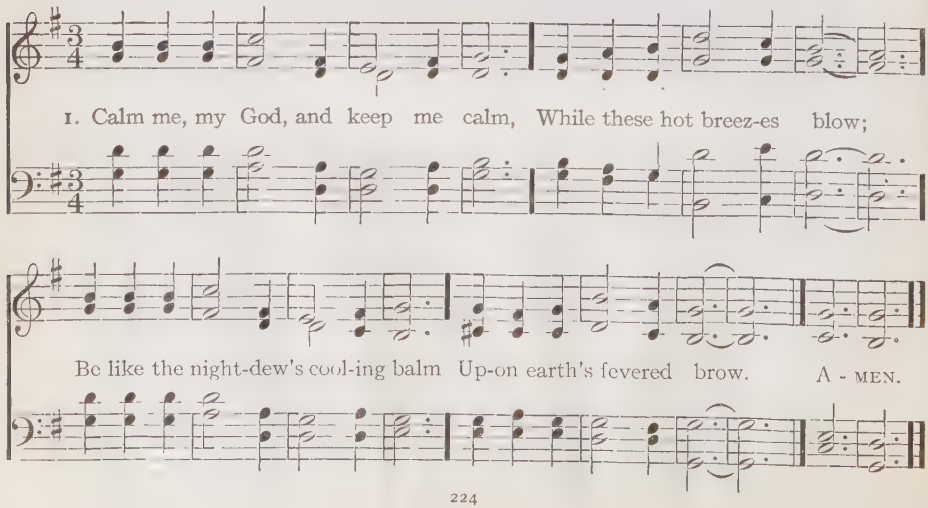
4 Precious moments idly wasted,
Precious hours in folly spent;
Christian vow and fight unheeded;
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

5 Lord, thy mercy still entreating,
We with shame our sins would own;
From henceforth, the time redeeming,
May we live to Thee alone.

"A. N." in "The Scottish Hymnal," 1884

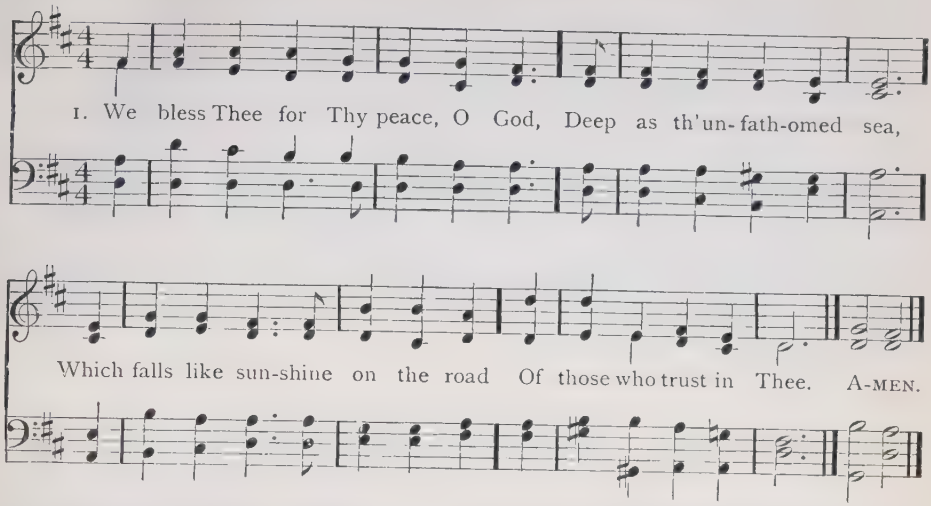
272 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schulthes, 1871



273 ST. MARK C. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett



2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes,
Thy peace within our breast;

3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee;

4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,—
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er may outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

Anon.

(LAMBETH)

2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.

3 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Let Thine outstretchèd wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palms
Beside her desert-spring.

4 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;

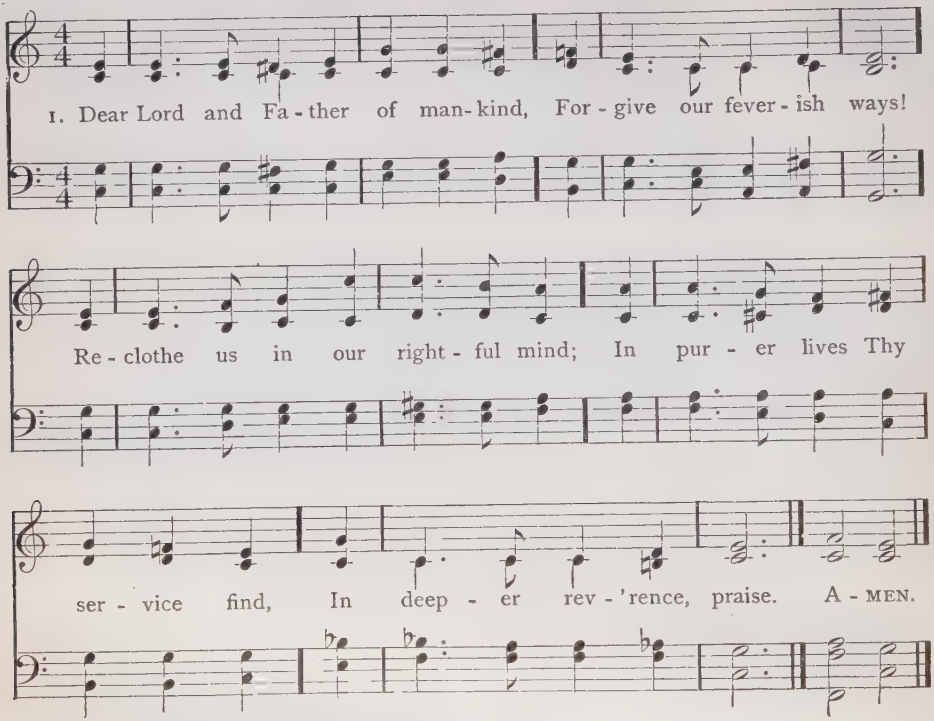
5 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame;
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng,
Who hate Thy holy name.

6 Calm as the ray of sun or star,
Which storms assail in vain;
Moving unruffled through earth's war,
The eternal calm to gain.

Horatius Bonar, 1857

274 ELTON 8 6 8 8 6

Frederick C. Maker, 1887



2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

275 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5

John Bacchus Dykes, 1868

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
How the hosts of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross. A-MEN.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Thou shalt win at last.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray,"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

St. Andrew of Crete, 700 Tr. John M. Neale, 1862, alt.

276 PENITENCE 8 5 8 5 8 5 8 5

Spencer Lane, 1878

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus plead for me,
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call, . . .
Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall. A - MEN.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

J. Montgomery, 1834 Alt. Mrs. Hutton and Godfrey Thring

277 MISSION 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Horatio Parker, 1894

1. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true!
The Lord Him-self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
His love fore- tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour-ly need;
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint-ing spi - rit feed. A - men.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know:
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

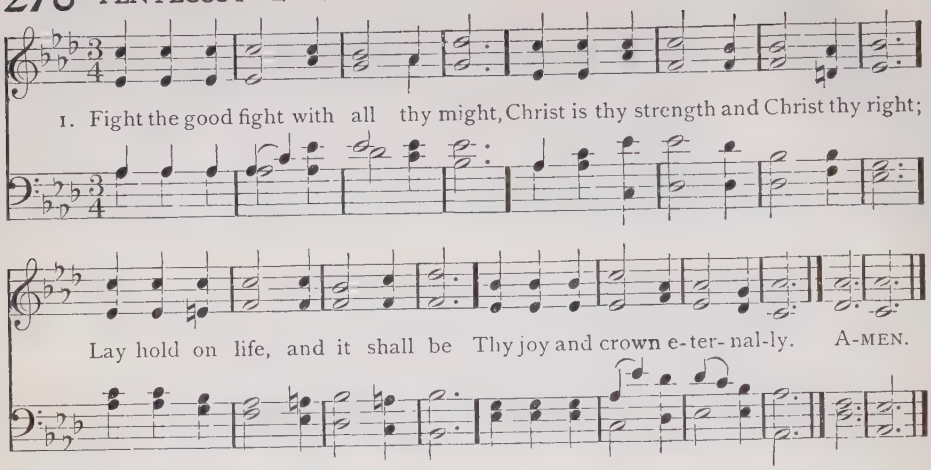
3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed!
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light:
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past:
O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

Laurence Tuttiett, 1861

278 PENTECOST L. M.

William Boyd



2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

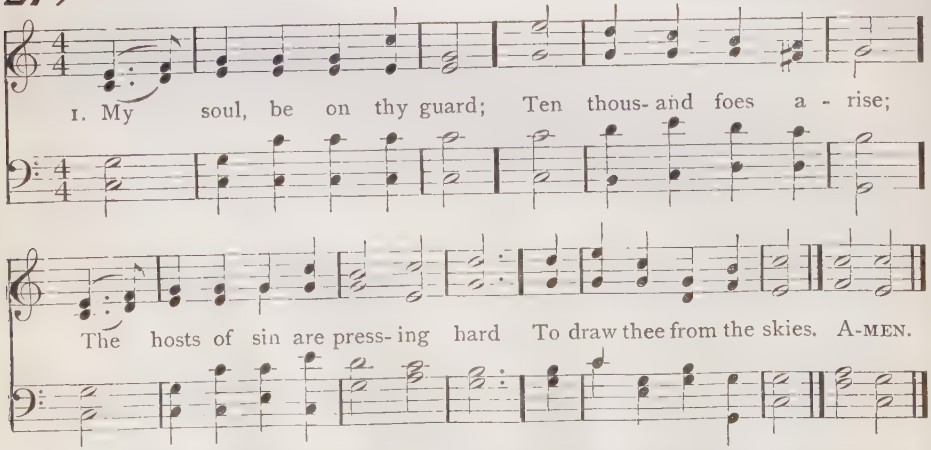
3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

279 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

George Heath, 1781

280 EIN' FESTE BURG 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7

Martin Luther, 1529

1. { A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing. }

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,

And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual. A-MEN.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with demons filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
The Prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

Martin Luther, 1527 Tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1852

281 WEBB 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

George J. Webb, 1837

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A-MEN.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield, 1858

282 LANCASHIRE 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Henry Smart

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song. A - MEN.

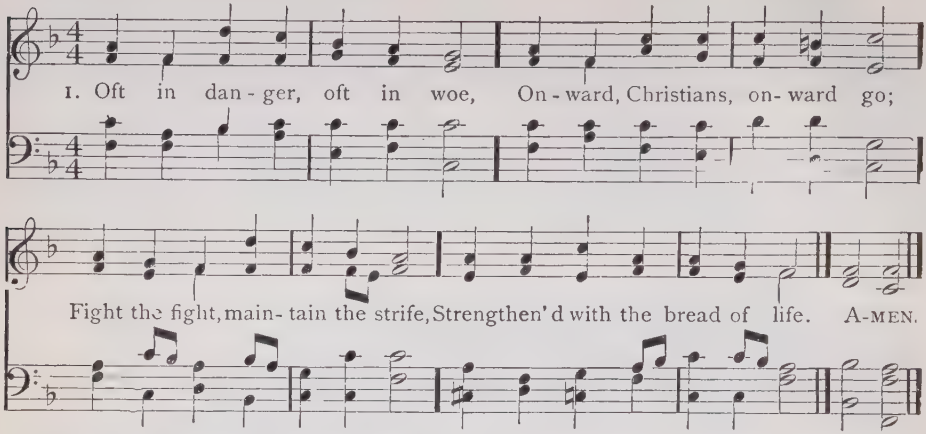
2 Lead on, O King eternal!
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords' loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums;
But deeds of love and mercy
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King eternal!
We follow, not with fears:
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

283 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7 7 7 7

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848



2 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

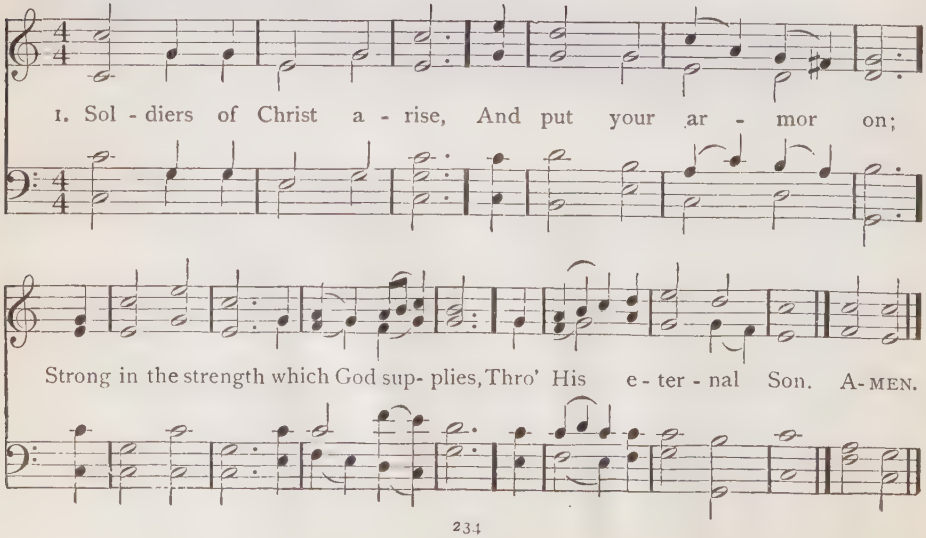
3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

Henry K. White, 1806

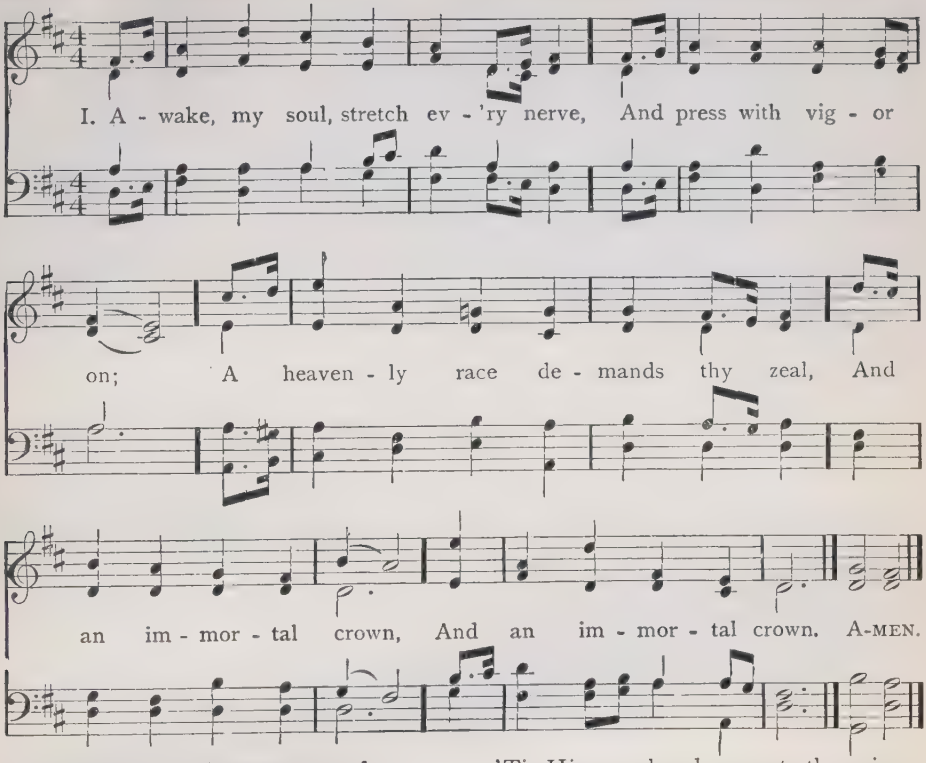
284 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, 1770



285 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. fr. George Frederick Handel, 1728



2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Philip Doddridge, 1755

(SILVER STREET)

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

5 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

Charles Wesley, 1749, ab.

286 ALL SAINTS, No. 2 C. M. D.

Henry Stephen Cutler

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A-MEN.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came, [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Reginald Heber

287 ARMAGEDDON 6 5 6 5 6 5 D.

Arr. by John Goss, 1871

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine. AMEN.

2 Not for weight of glory,
Nor for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow;
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

Frances R. Havergal

288 ST. ALBAN 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 With Refrain

Arr. fr. Franz Joseph Haydn
by John Bacchus Dykes

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high. Marching thro' the des - ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,

REFRAIN

Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing-ing on our way. *Brightly gleams our ban-ner,*
Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A-MEN.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

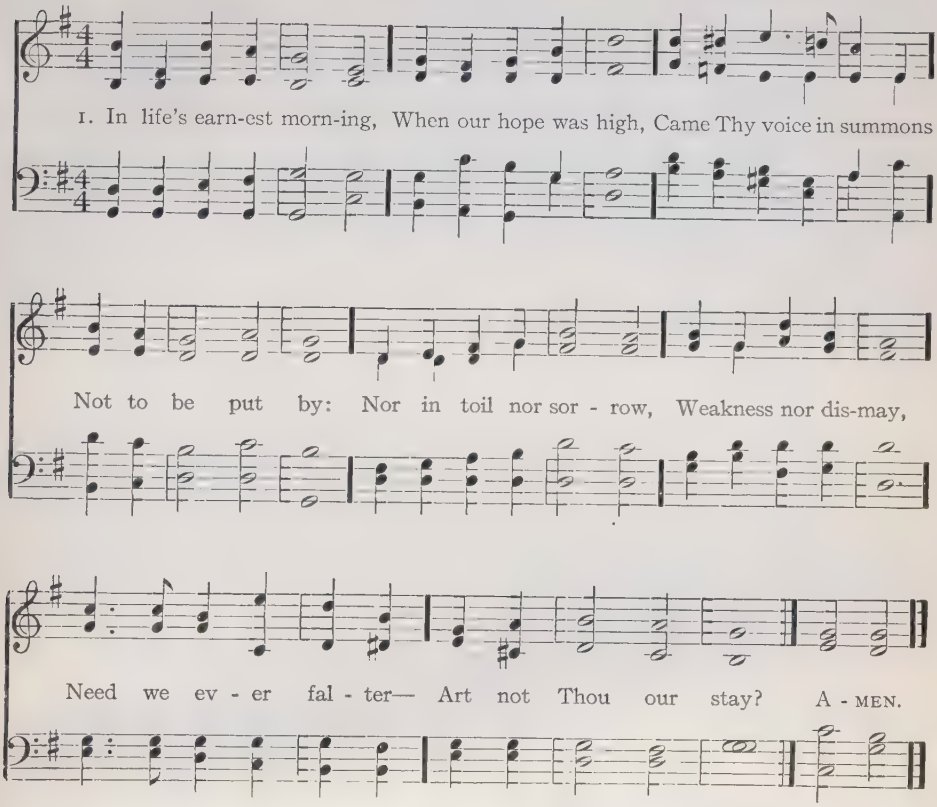
3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

Thomas J. Potter, 1862, ab.

289 SEELYE 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5

Thomas Morley, 1807



2 Teach us, Lord, Thy wisdom,
While we seek men's lore;
May the mind be humble
As we know Thee more;
Let the larger vision
Bring the childlike heart,
And our deeper knowledge
Holier zeal impart.

3 Should our faith be palsied
By the touch of doubt,
Should our hearts grow empty,
Faithless, undevout,
Lord, in mercy lead us
To our springs in Thee,
Where are healing waters
Plentiful and free.

4 Should Thy face be clouded
To our spirits' sight,
Speak through human kindness,
Shine through nature's light,
In the face of loved ones,
In the ties of home—
Only, gracious Father,
To Thy children come.

5 Save us, Lord, from seeking
Earth's unhallowed goals;
May our lifelong passion
Be the love of souls;
Let us live and labor,
Father, in Thy sight,
Through the grace of Jesus,
By the Spirit's might.

Ebenezer S. Oakley, 1885

290 ST. GERTRUDE 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 With Refrain Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-gainst the foe;

REFRAIN

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. *Onward, Christian sol-diers,*

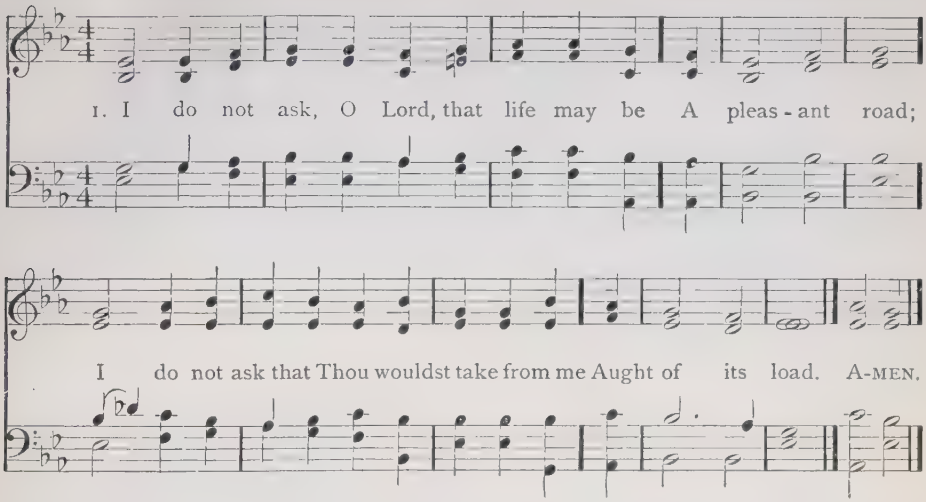
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore. A-MEN.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

291 SUBMISSION, No. 2 10 4 10 4

Albert L. Peace, 1889



2 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed,
Through peace to light.

3 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

4 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.

5 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night.
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.

Adelaide Ann Procter, 1862

(ST. GERTRUDE)

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

292 CROSS AND CROWN C. M.

Henry Houseley, 1896

Voices in Unison — *In Harmony*

1. Young souls so strong the race to run, And win each height sub-lime,
Un - wea - ry still would ye march on, And still ex- ult - ing climb? A - MEN

2 Walk with the Lord along the road,
Your strength He will renew;
Wait on the everlasting God,
And He will wait on you.

3 Ye shall not faint, ye shall not fail;
Still in the spirit strong,
Each task divine ye still shall hail,
And blend exulting song.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

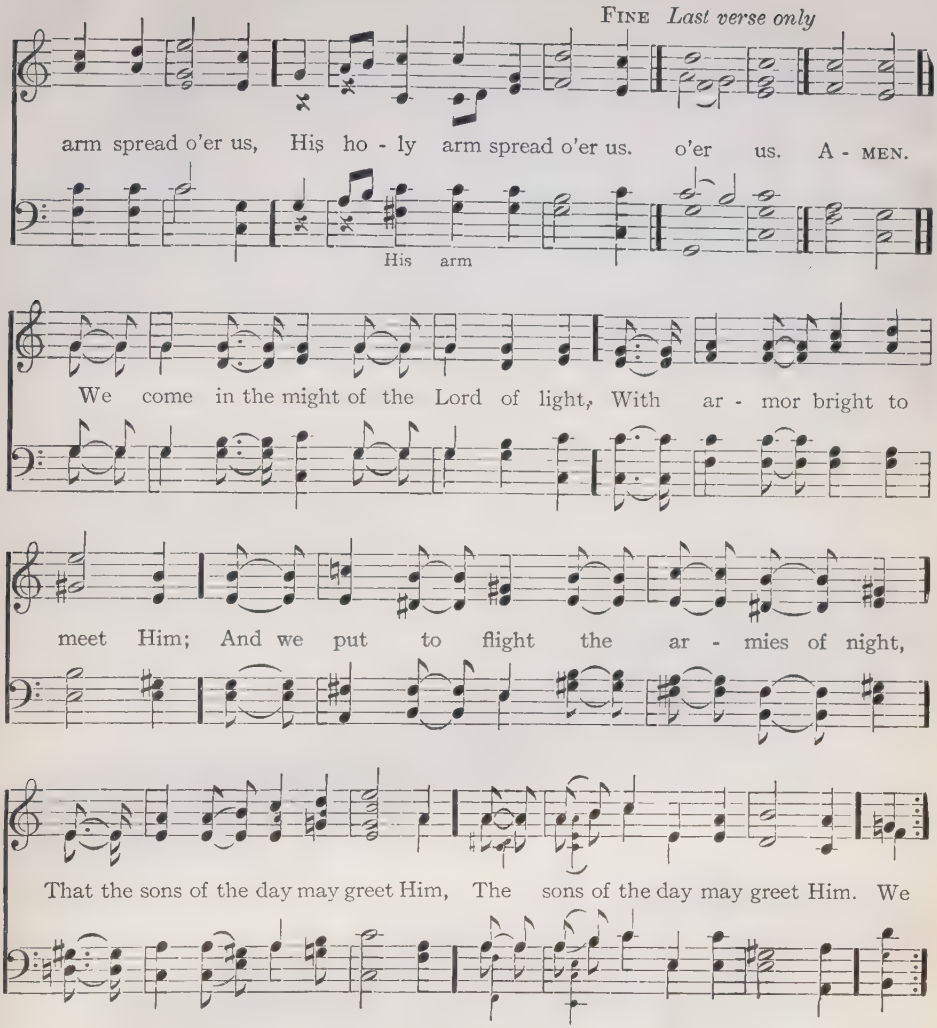
293 MARCH TO VICTORY Irregular

Joseph Barnby, 1869

:8:

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly

Consecration and Obedience



2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner, the cross of Calvary,
Our watch-word, the Incarnation.

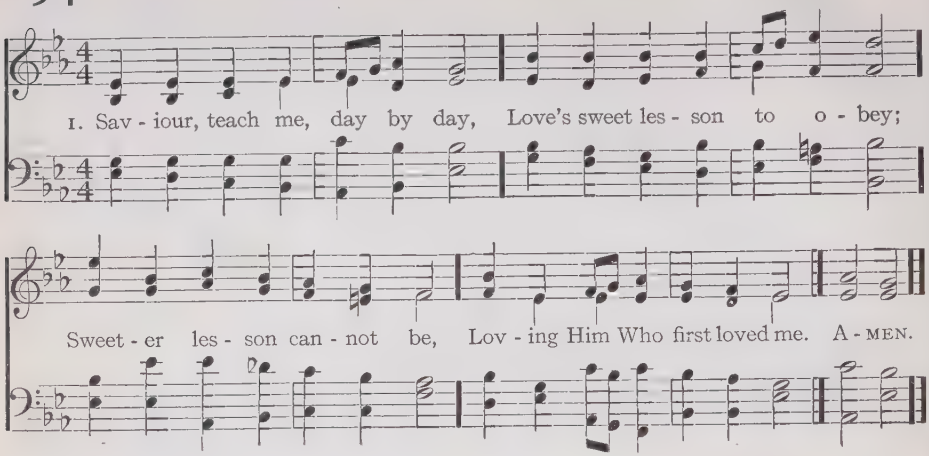
3 And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Zion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.

4 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

Gerard Moultrie, 1867

294 POSEN 7 7 7 7

Georg Cristoph Strattner



2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move,
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace,
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him Who first loved me.

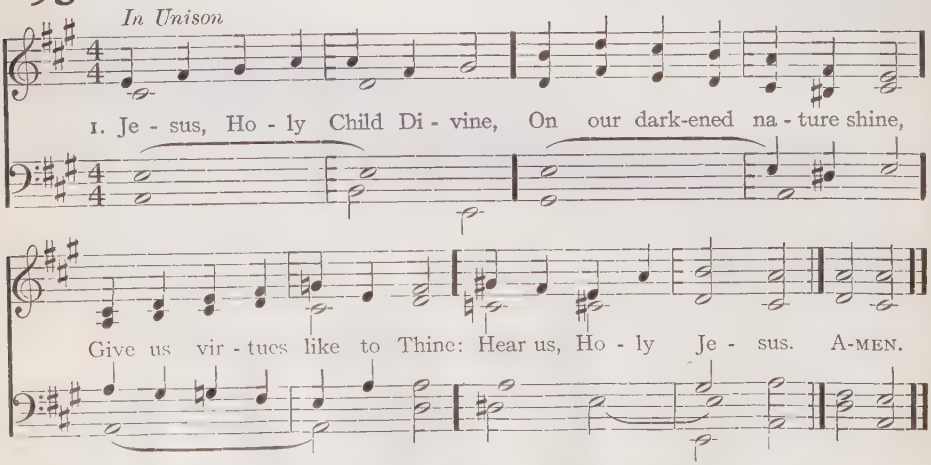
5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love Who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

295 A LITANY 7 7 7 6

Frederick A. J. Hervey

In Unison



2 Make us pure and undefiled,
Gentle, patient, loving, mild,
Trustful as a little child;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 May we mark the pattern fair
Of Thy life of work and prayer,
And for truth all perils dare;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

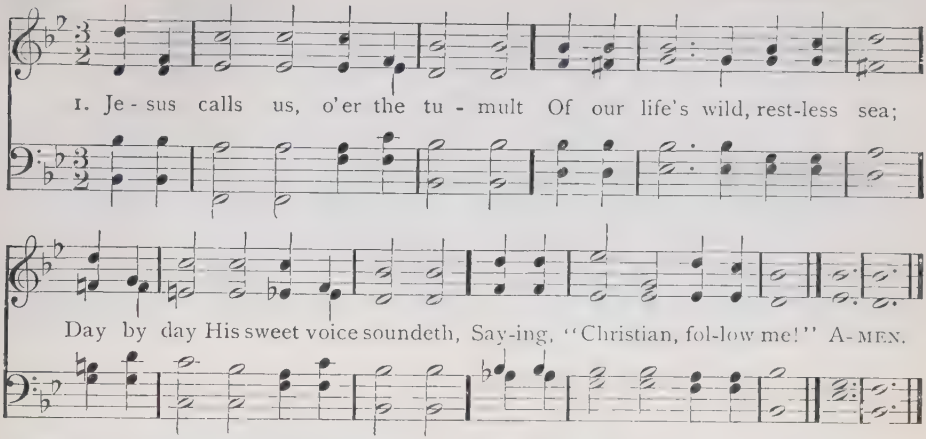
4 As we live, from year to year,
Jesus, be Thou ever near;
Make us like Thee, Saviour, dear;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 Bid us come at last to Thee,
And for ever perfect be,
When Thy glory we shall see;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Anon.

296 GALILEE 8 7 8 7

William H. Jude



2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

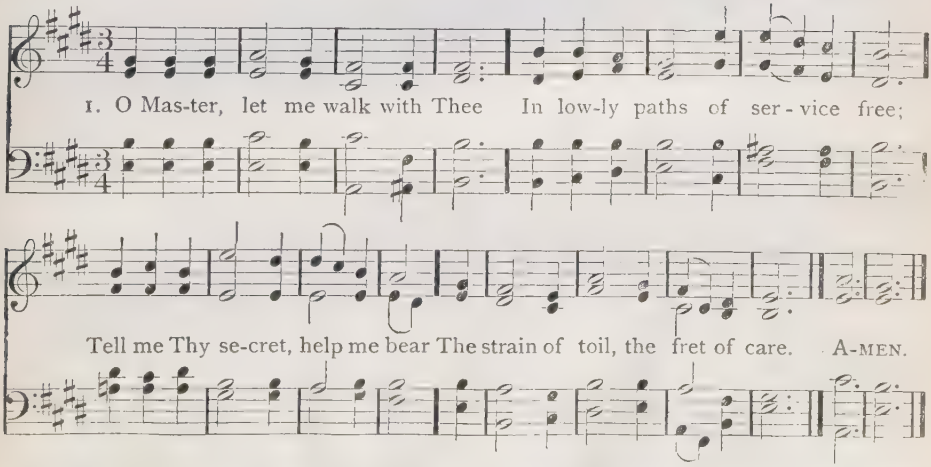
3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

297 MARYTON L. M.

H. Percy Smith, 1874



2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Washington Gladden, 1880

298 DAY OF REST 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

James W. Elliott, 1874

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

Unison *Harmony*

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-MEN.

Man. *Ped.*

2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

John E. Bode, 1869

299 ST. KEVIN 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - ery day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
Press - ing on - ward ev - ery day Toward the heaven-ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - ery day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;
Learn-ing ev - ery day to love With a love more low - ly; A- MEN.

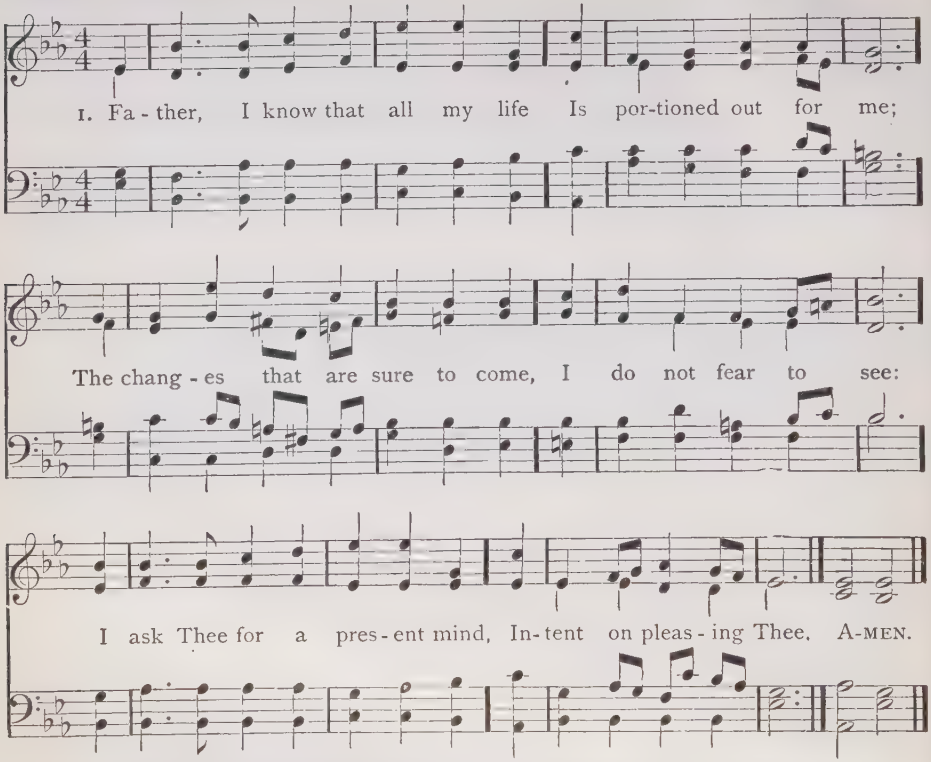
2 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another;
Every day more gratefully
Kindnesses receiving;
Every day more readily
Injuries forgiving;

3 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder,—
Lord, so pray we every day,
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the holy city.

Mary Butler, 1881

300 ST. BEDE 8 6 8 6 8 6

John Bacchus Dykes



2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
To wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
A work of lowly love to do
For Him on whom I wait.

5 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side,
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6 In service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
My secret heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
A life of self-renouncing love
Is one of liberty.

Anna L. Waring, 1848, arr.

301 HYMN TO JOY 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Arr. from Ludwig von Beethoven

1. Let us, broth- ers, let us glad - ly Give to God of all, our best;
Ser - vice heart - y, thor-ough, hon - est, With a liv - ing love im-prest;
All our du - ty, all our striv - ing, All our time, to Him be - long,
Praise Him then with true de - vo-tion, Come be-fore Him with a song. A-MEN.

2 By His mercy, by His bounty,
By the gift of Christ, His Son,
What great goodness He hath shown us,
What high marvels He hath done;
Let us to Him, promptly, freely,
Yield our bodies and our souls,
Thankful that His love protects us,
That His wisdom all controls.

3 Gracious Lord, accept our service,
For the sake of Christ Thy Son;
Lo, our hope abideth only
On the travail He hath done;
Bless and save us, help and guide us,
Watch to comfort and restore,
Till in heaven we rest rejoicing,
Praising Thee for evermore.

Henry Bateman, 1862

302 ROSEATE HUES C. M. D.

Joseph Barnby, 1894

1. Be-hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From dai - ly tasks set free,
And met with - in Thy ho - ly place To rest a - while with Thee.

A - round us rolls the cease-less tide Of busi - ness, toil and care;
And scarce - ly can we turn a - side For one brief hour of pray'r. A-MEN.

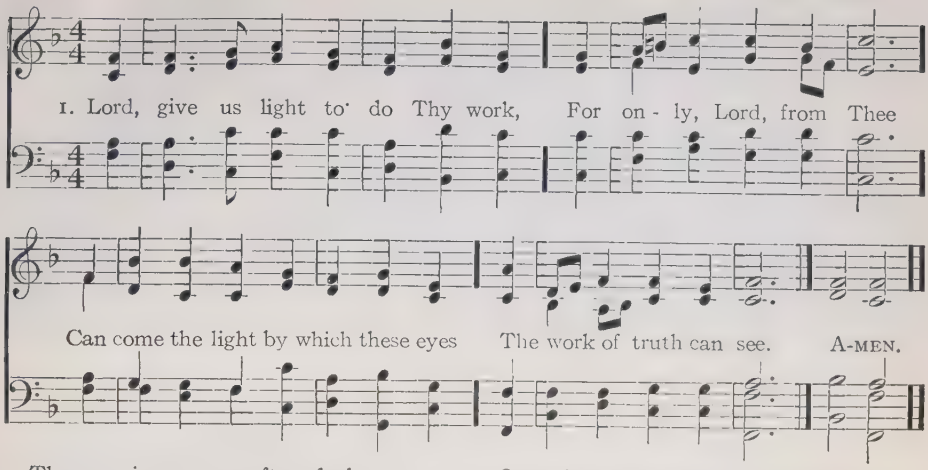
2 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayest be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.
Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea,
The worlds of science and of art
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

3 Then let us prove our heavenly birth,
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee and not Thy foe.
Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done,
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

John Ellerton, 1870

303 FARRANT C. M.

Richard Farrant, 1530–1580



2 The way is narrow, often dark,
With lights and shadows strown,
We wander oft, and think it Thine
When walking in our own.

3 Yet pleasant is the work for Thee
And pleasant is the way,
But, Lord, the world is dark, and we
Are prone to go astray.

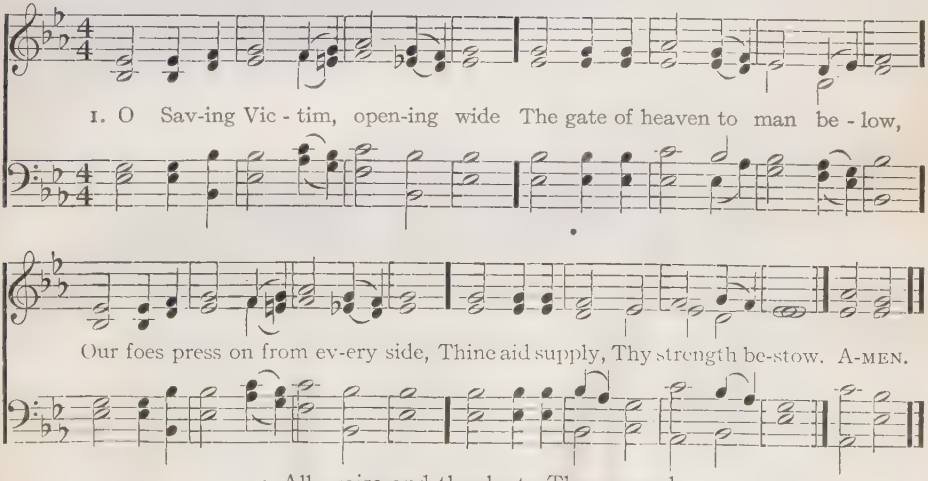
4 O send us light to do Thy work,
More light, more wisdom give;
Then shall we work Thy work indeed,
While on Thine earth we live.

5 Thy work is Thine, not ours, O Lord;
It is Thy race we run;
Give light, and then shall all we do
Be well and truly done.

Horatius Bonar

304 HAMBURG L. M.

Lowell Mason



2 All praise and thanks to Thee ascend
For evermore, blest One in Three;
O, grant us life that shall not end,
In our true native land with Thee.

Thomas Aquinas, 1263; *Tr.* by E. Caswall, 1849

305 MATHESON P. M.

Frederic F. Bullard, 1903

1. There are com - ing chan - ges great In the glad new time;

Trust in God and watch and wait For the glad new time;

Moun-tain fears shall pros-trate lie, Vales of hope be lift - ed high,

Trem-bling earth em-brace the sky, In the glad new time. A-MEN.

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2 There shall meet the great and small
In the glad new time,
Love shall be the lord of all
In the glad new time;
From the mountains shall descend
Hearts of old that could not bend,
And the poor shall have a friend
In the glad new time.

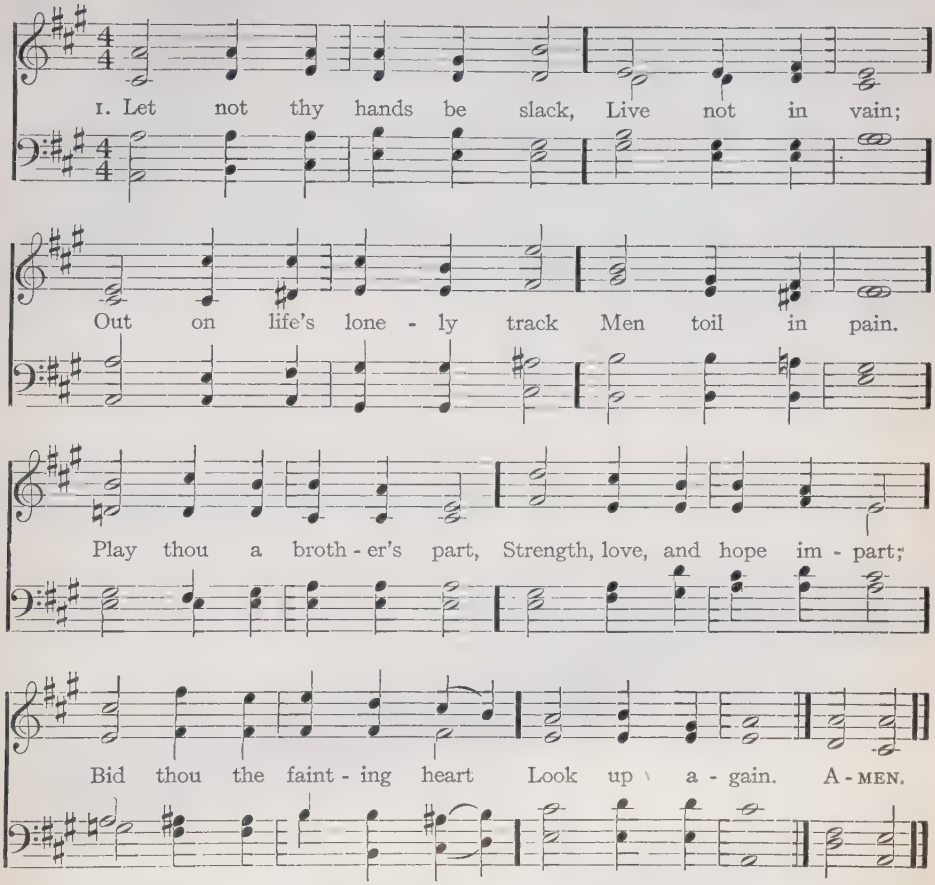
3 We shall lift oppression's load
In the glad new time;
We shall bear the cross of God
In the glad new time;
We shall seek the valleys deep
Where the weary strive or sleep,
And convey them up the steep
To the glad new time.

4 There shall be a joy in heaven
In the glad new time;
And God's resting shall be given
In the glad new time:
For his Sabbath shall be found
When the skies have touched the ground,
And the valleys shall resound
With the glad new time.

George Matheson, 1890

306 ST. EDMUND 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

Arthur S. Sullivan



2 Let not thy hands be slack,
Haste to the fray!
Dream not of turning back:
Life is not play!
Gird thou thine armor on,
Fight till the battle's won,
Then shall thy Lord's "Well done,"
More than repay!

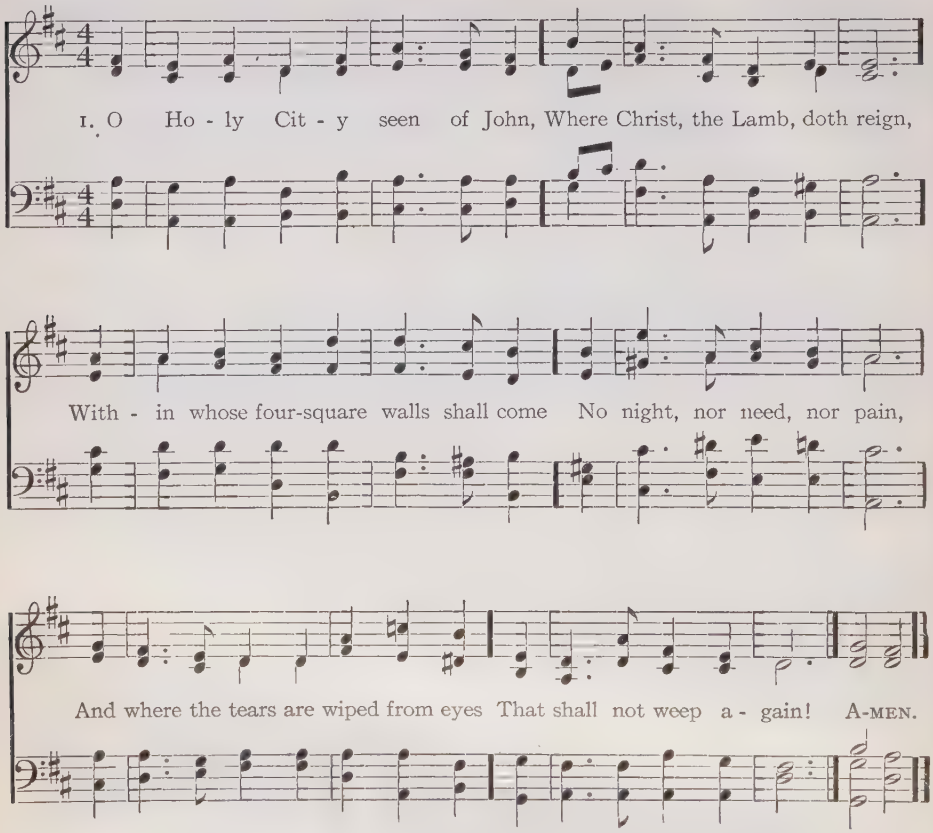
3 Let not thy hands be slack,
"Fear not! Be strong!"
Cease not to make attack
On every wrong.
Press on for truth and right—
Hold high the Gospel light,
Expel the dirge of night
With Heaven's song!

4 Let not thy hands be slack
The days fly fast.
Lost moments come not back
From the dark past.
Then be not slack of hand!
Help thou the weak to stand!
To God and Fatherland
Give all thou hast!

S. E. Burrow

307 ALL HALLOWS C. M. 6 l.

Arthur H. Brown, 1862



2 Hark, how from men whose lives are held
More cheap than merchandise,
From women struggling sore for bread,
From little children's cries,
There swells the sobbing human plaint
That bids thy walls arise!

3 O shame to us who rest content
While lust and greed for gain
In street and shop and tenement
Wring gold from human pain,
And bitter lips in blind despair
Cry — "Christ hath died in vain!"

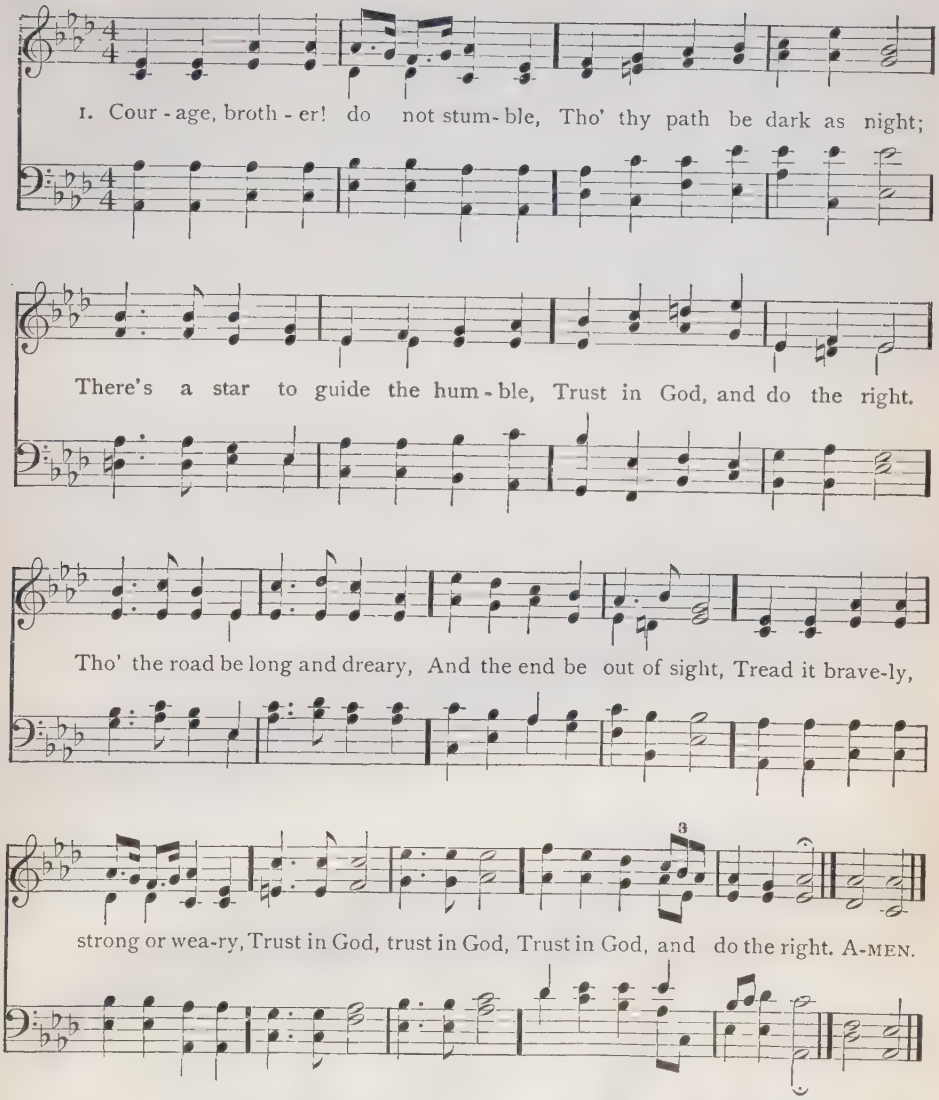
4 Give us, O God, the strength to build
The City that hath stood
Too long a dream, whose laws are love,
Whose ways are brotherhood,
And where the sun that shineth is
God's grace for human good.

5 Already in the mind of God
That City riseth fair ,—
Lo, how its splendor challenges
The souls that greatly dare, —
Yea, bids us seize the whole of life
And build its glory there!

W. Russell Bowie, 1909

308 COURAGE, BROTHER 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Arthur Sullivan



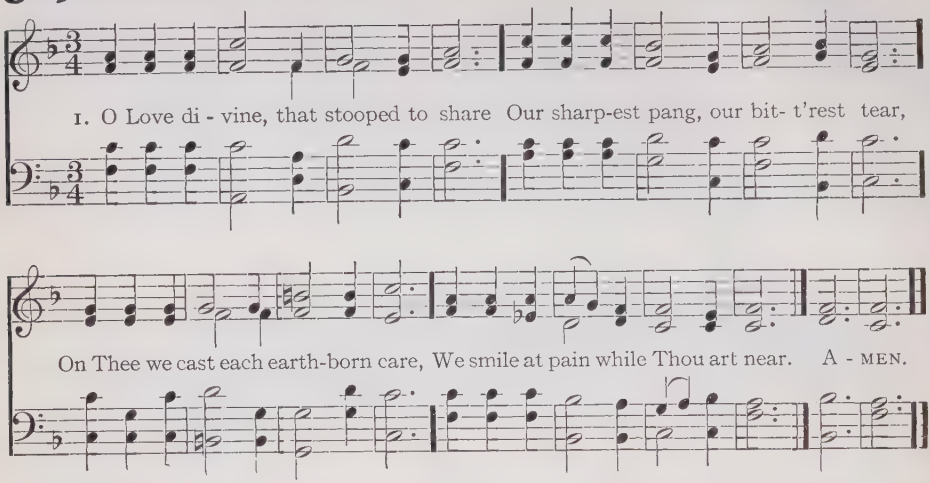
2 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light,
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God and do the right.
Shun all forms of guilty passion,
Fiends can look like angels bright;
Heed no custom, school, or fashion,
Trust in God, and do the right.

3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Simple rule and safest guiding,
Inward peace and shining light,
Star upon our path abiding,
Trust in God, and do the right.

Norman Macleod

309 HESPERUS L. M.

Henry Baker, 1866



2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

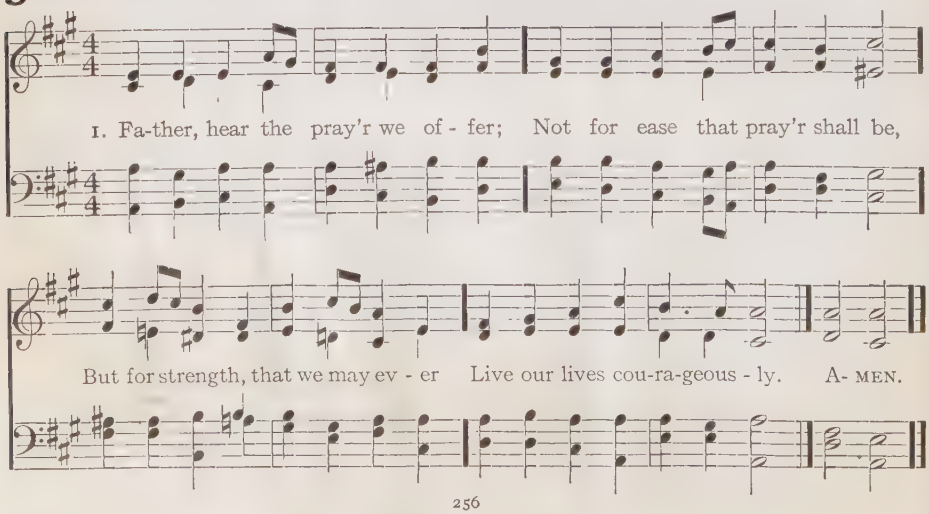
3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us Thou art near.

4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love divine, forever dear!
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1859

310 CARTER 8 7 8 7

Edmund S. Carter, 1874



311 VESALIUS 11 10 11 10

E. C. Perry

1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - te - rious pres- ence kneel - ing, Fain would our souls feel all Thy kind - ling love; For we are weak, and need some deep re- veal - ing Of trust, and strength, and calmness from a - bove. A- MEN.

2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And Thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow;
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3 Now, Father, now in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love,
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

Samuel Johnson, 1846

(CARTER)

2 Not forever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathways
May we tread rejoicingly.

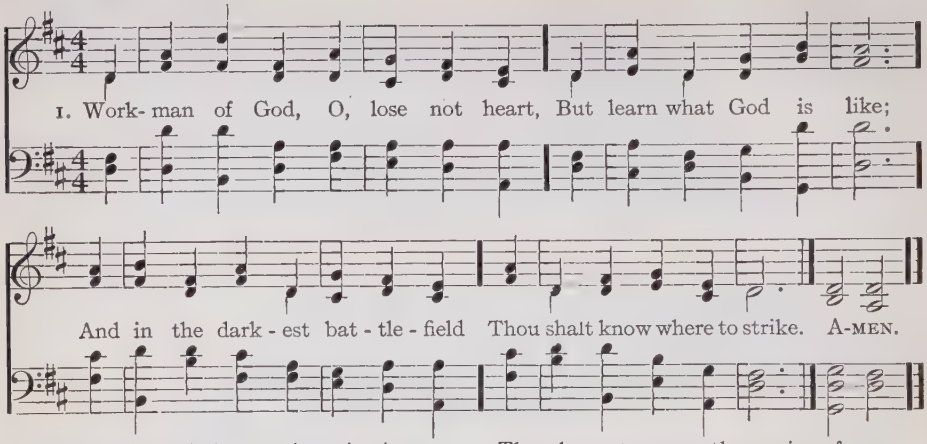
3 Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our guide,
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side.

4 Let our path be bright or dreary,
Storm or sunshine be our share,
May our souls, in hope unweary,
Make Thy work our ceaseless prayer.

Love M. Willis, 1864

312 ST. DAVID C. M.

Ravenscroft's Psalter



2 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when He
Is most invisible.

3 God's glory is a wondrous thing,
Most strange in all its ways,
And, of all things on earth, least like
What men agree to praise.

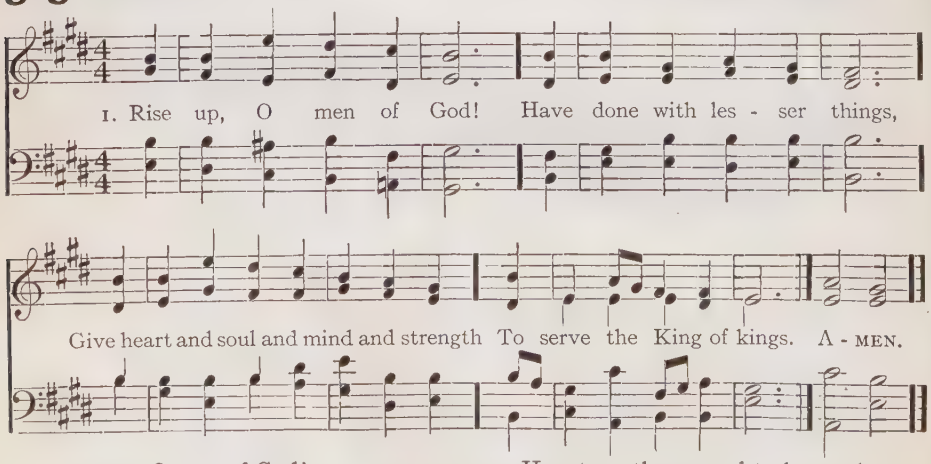
4 Then learn to scorn the praise of men
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road.

5 For right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

Frederick W. Faber

313 ALEXANDRIA S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett



2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long.
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

3 Rise up, O men of God!
The church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task
Rise up, and make her great!

4 Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where His feet have trod!
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

William Pierson Merrill

314 RIVAULX L. M

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

1. Fa - ther in heav'n Who lov - est all, O help Thy chil - dren when they call; That they may build from age to age An un - de - fil - ed her - i - tage. A - MEN.

2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth;
That, in our time, Thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

3 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

4 Teach us to look in all our ends
On Thee for Judge and not our friends;
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd.

5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

Rudyard Kipling

315 PAX TECUM 10 10

George T. Caldbeck, 1877

1 Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin: . . .
The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. A - MEN.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed:
To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging 'round:
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away:
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown:
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

316 SAXBY L. M.

Timothy R. Matthews, 1855

1. He liv - eth long who liv - eth well, All oth - er life is short and vain;
He liv-eth long-est who can tell Of liv-ing most for heavenly gain. A - MEN.

317 ALLHALLOWS 8 6 8 6 8 6

Arthur Henry Brown

1. What hast Thou for thy scat-tered seed, O Sow - er of the plain?
Where are the ma - ny gath - ered sheaves Thy hope should bring a - gain?
The on - ly rec - ord of my work Lies in the bur - ied grain. A-MEN.

2 O Conqueror of a thousand fields!
In dinted armor bright,
What growths of purple amaranth
Shall crown Thy brow of might?
Only the blossom of my life
Flung widely in the fight.

3 What is the harvest of Thy saints,
O God! Who dost abide?
Where grow the garlands of Thy chiefs
In blood and sorrow dyed?
What have Thy servants for their pains?
This only,—to have tried.

Julia Ward Howe

(SAXBY)

2 He liveth long who liveth well,
All else is being flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

3 Be what thou seemest; live thy creed,
Hold up to earth the torch divine:
Be what thou prayest to be made,
Let the great Master's steps be thine

4 Fill up each hour with what will last,
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

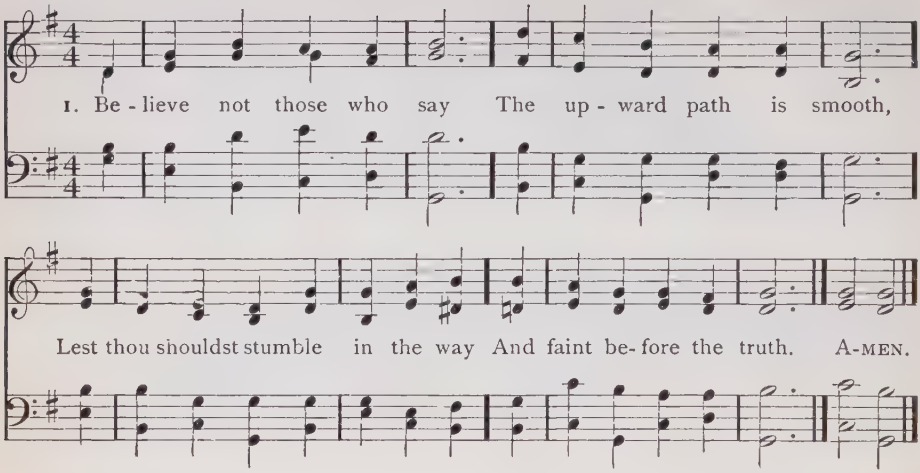
5 Sow truth if thou the true wouldst reap;
Who sows the false shall reap the vain;
Erect and sound thy conscience keep;
From hollow words and deeds refrain

6 Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest home of light.

Horatius Bonar

318 ST. MICHAEL S. M.

The Genevan Psalter, 1543



2 It is the only road
Unto the realms of joy;
But he who seeks that blest abode
Must all his powers employ.

3 Arm, arm thee for the fight;
Cast useless loads away;
Watch through the darkest hours of night;
Toil through the hottest day.

4 To labor and to love,
To pardon and endure,
To lift thy heart to God above,
And keep thy conscience pure,—

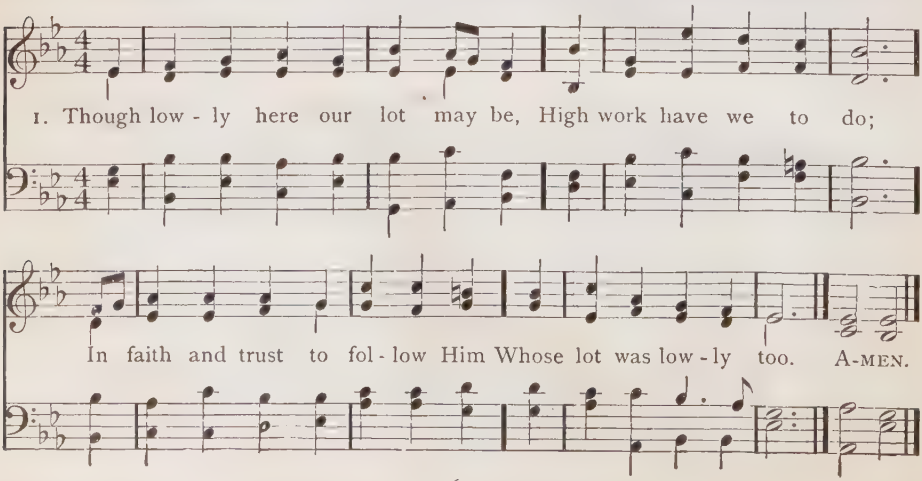
5 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight;
What matter who should whisper blame
Or who should scorn or slight,

6 If but thy God approve,
And if, within thy breast,
Thou feel the comfort of His love,
The earnest of His rest?

Anne Brontë, 1850

319 HORSLEY C. M.

William Horsley 1844



320 ST. CATHERINE L. M. 5 l.

Henry F. Hemy, 1865;
Alt. by James G. Walton, 1871

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dun-geons, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy, Whene'er we hear that glo- rious word!
Faith of our fathers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

2 Faith of our fathers, faith and prayer
Have kept our country brave and free,
And through the truth that comes from God,
Her children have true liberty!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Frederick W. Faber

(HORSLEY)

2 Our days of darkness we may bear,
Strong in a Father's love,
Leaning on His almighty arm,
And fixed our hopes above.

3 Our lives enriched with gentle thoughts
And loving deeds may be,
A stream that still the nobler grows
The nearer to the sea.

4 To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do,
If we but do our best.

5 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright:
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns
Into a crown of light.

Lord Houghton

321 LUX EOI 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1875

1. Once to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;
Some great cause, God's new Mes-si - ah, Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight,—
And the choice goes by for ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light. A-MEN.

2 Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

3 By the light of burning martyrs
Jesus' bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the Cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

4 Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong, —
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

James Russell Lowell, 1845; Arr.

322 ALL SAINTS, No. 2 C. M. D.

Henry Stephen Cutler, 1872

1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets long fore - told;
At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep-herds heard of old.
The day of grow-ing Broth - er-hood Breaks on our eag - er eyes,
And hu - man ha - treds flee be-fore The ra-diant East-ern skies. A-MEN.

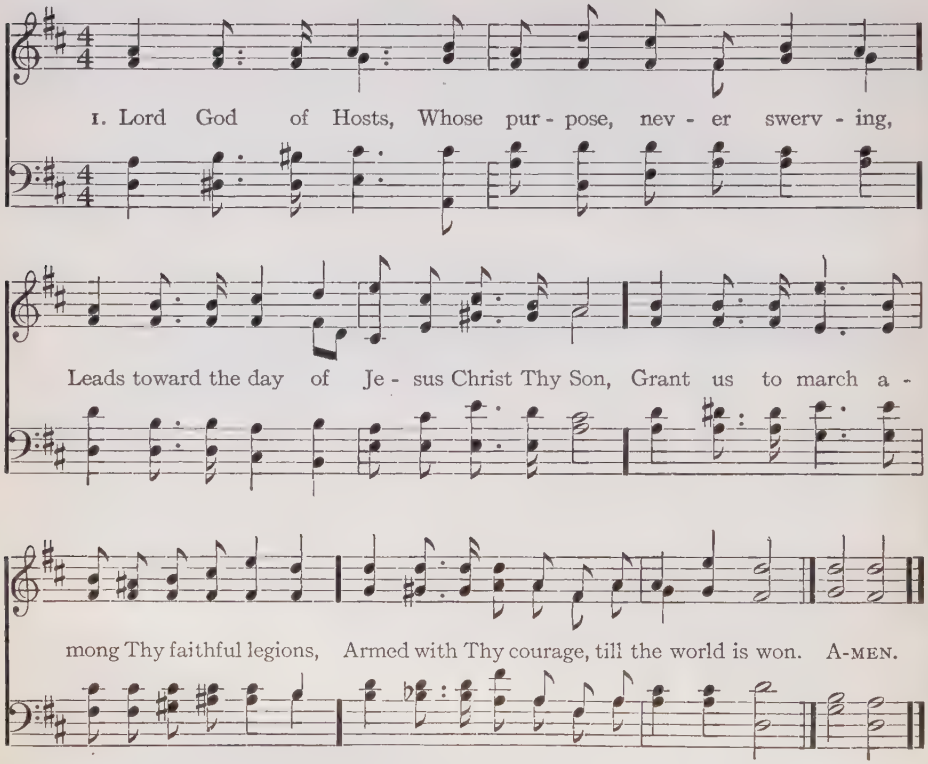
2 For what are sundering strains of blood,
Or ancient caste and creed?
One claim unites all men in Christ
To serve each human need.
Then here together, brother men,
We pledge the Christ anew
Our loyal love, our stalwart faith,
Our service strong and true.

3 One common faith unites us all,
We seek one common goal,
One tender comfort broods upon
The struggling human soul.
To this clear call of Brotherhood
Our hearts responsive ring;
We join the modern new crusade
Of our great Lord and King.

Ozora S. Davis

323 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11 10 11 10

J. Albert Jeffery, 1886



2 Strong Son of God, Whose work was His that sent Thee,
One with the Father, thought and deed and word,
One make us all, true comrades in Thy service,
And make us one in Thee with God the Lord.

3 O Son of Man, of all the world Redeemer,
Who for our sakes didst hang upon the tree,
Thou bearest yet man's weight of sin and sorrow;
Help us to take Thy cross and share with Thee.

4 O Prince of peace, Thou bringer of good tidings,
Teach us to speak Thy word of hope and cheer,—
Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striving,
Light for the path of life, and God brought near.

5 Lord God, Whose grace has called us to Thy service,
How good Thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum!
We work with Thee. We go where Thou wilt lead us,
Until in all the earth Thy kingdom come.

Shepherd Knapp, 1907

324 COMMONWEALTH 7 6 7 6 8 8 8 5

Josiah Booth

1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
Their her - i - tage a sun- less day, God save the peo - ple! A-MEN.

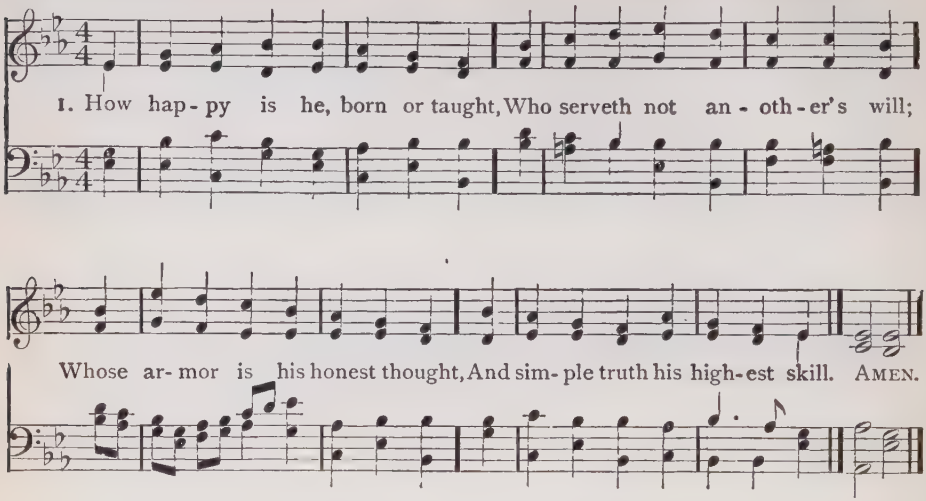
2 Shall crime bring crime forever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
"No," say Thy mountains; "No," Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs be heard instead of sighs;
God save the people!

3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thy angels fair;
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people!

Ebenezer Elliott

325 EISENACH L. M.

Johann Hermann Schein



2 Whose passions not his masters are;
Whose soul is still prepared for death.
Not tied unto the world with care
Of prince's ear or vulgar breath;

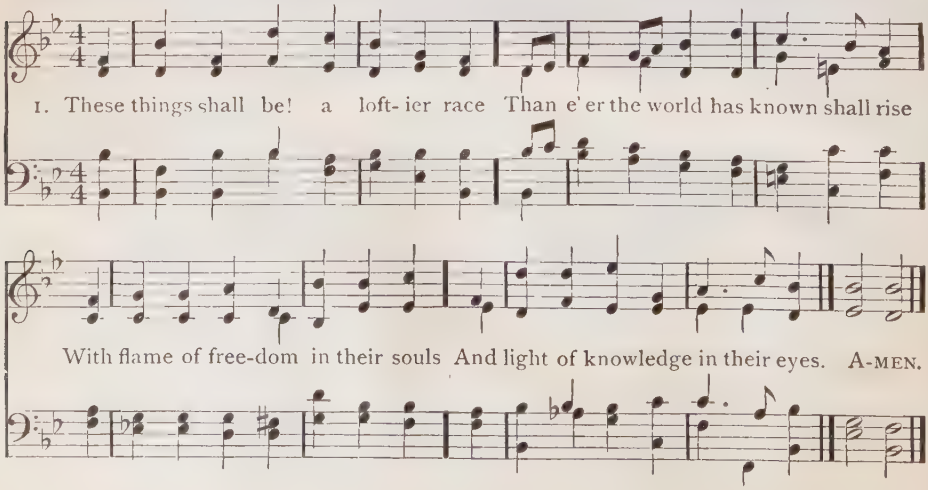
3 Who God doth late and early pray
More of His grace than goods to lend;
And walks with man, from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend.

4 This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

H. Wotton

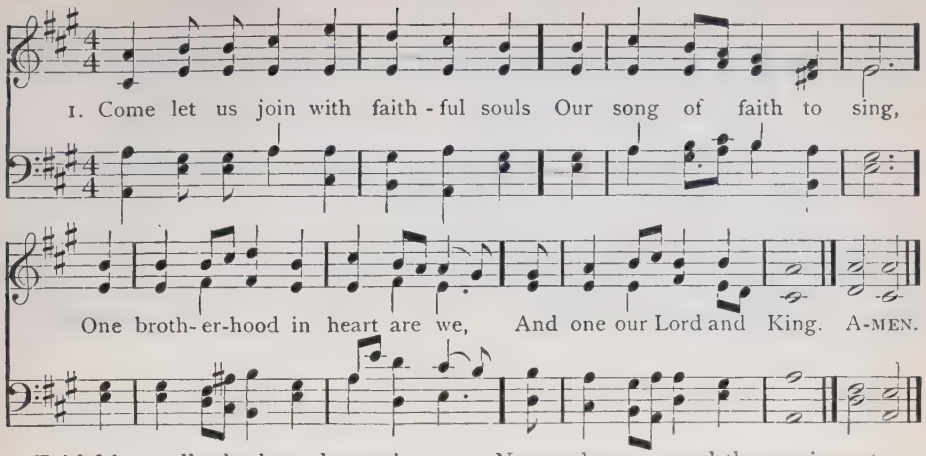
326 CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

James W. Elliott, 1874



327 DEDHAM C. M.

William Gardiner, 1830



2 Faithful are all who love the truth
And dare the truth to tell,
Who steadfast stand at God's right hand,
And strive to serve Him well.

3 And faithful are the gentle hearts,
To whom the power is given
Of every hearth to make a home,
Of every home a heaven.

4 O mighty host! no tongue can tell
The numbers of its throng;
No words can sound the music vast
Of its grand battle-song.

5 From step to step it wins its way
Against a world of sin;
Part of the battle-field is won,
And part is yet to win.

6 O Lord of hosts, our faith renew,
And grant us, in Thy love,
To sing the songs of victory
With faithful souls above.

William G. Tarrant, 1892

(CHURCH TRIUMPHANT)

2 They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm,
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

4 Man shall love man with heart so pure
And fervent as the young-eyed throng
Who chant their heavenly psalms before
God's face with undiscordant song.

5 New arts shall bloom of loftier mold,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

6 There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Though pain and passion may not die;
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

John Addington Symonds

328 FRATERNITY 10 10 10 10 12 12

William P. Merrill, 1908

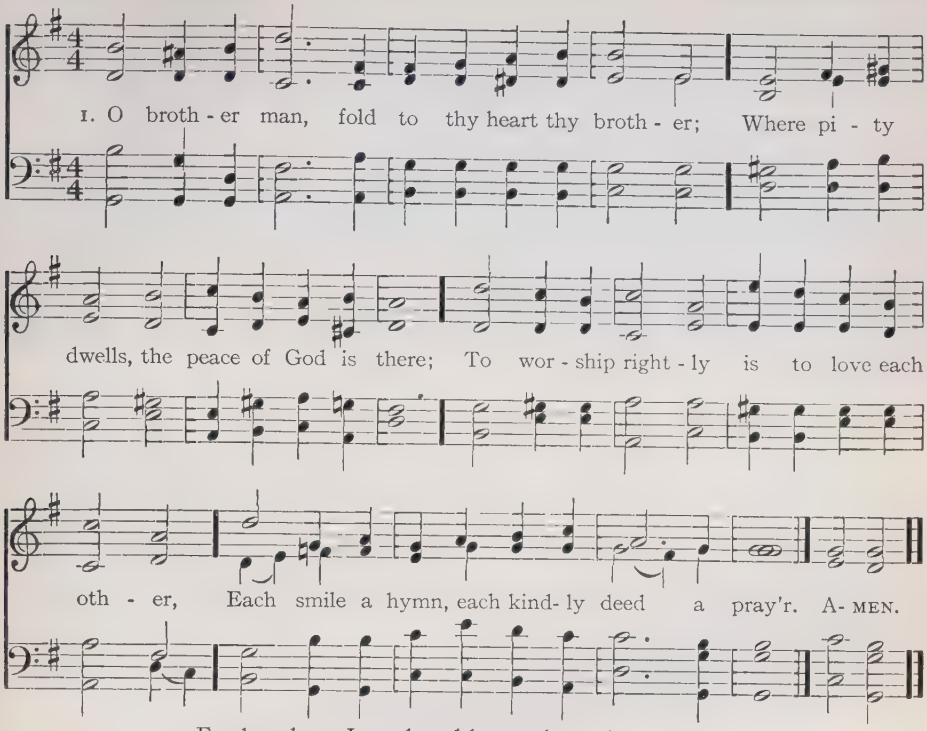
1. Made of one blood with all on earth who dwell, Born broth - ers
of the near and far as well, The chil - dren of one
sa-cred Fa-ther-hood, And com-mon heirs of u - ni - ver - sal good,—
Grant us, who bow, O Lord, be - fore Thy Sov - 'reign face,
To learn with Thee to love our world en - circ - ling race. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1900, by The Century Co.

2 Our Elder Brother to a mortal frame
His God-like glory humbled and became
The fellow of the poor, the sick man's aid,
Defense of weaklings, finder of the strayed.
Grant us to be, O Lord, disciples of His death,
And breatne His love to men through every living breath.

329 WINDSOR 11 10 11 10

Joseph Barnby



2 For he whom Jesus loved has truly spoken,—
The holier worship which He deigns to bless
Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him Whose holy work was "doing good;"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

John Greenleaf Whittier

(FRATERNITY)

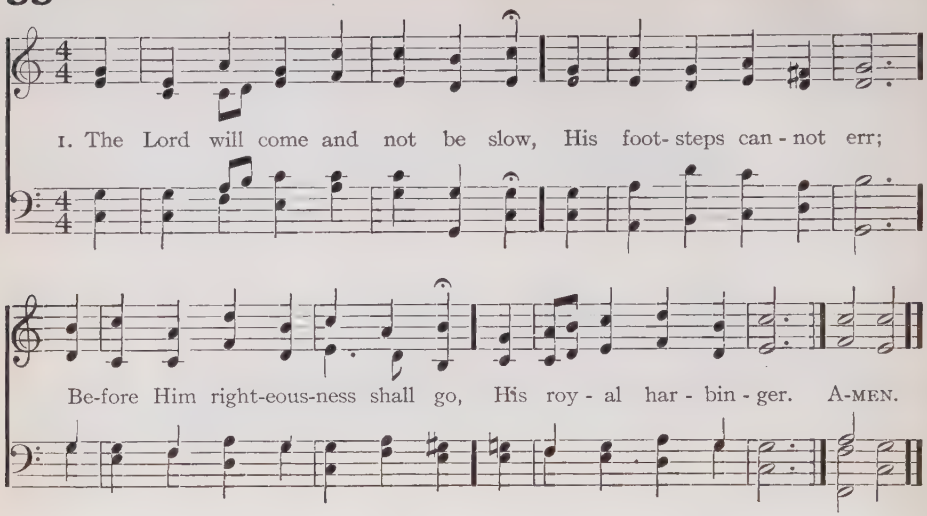
3 Amidst the troubled, grieving, overborne,
Among the helpless, hopeless and forlorn,
Engirt with ill and poverty and pain,
And bitter strife of greed for empty gain,—
Give us, O Lord, the sight with Christly eyes to see
The hidden, soul-deep need of men for us and Thee.

4 With mourners mourning, with the joyful glad;
Partaking of the hope the prophets had;
Confiding in salvation's wide increase;
Foreseeing God's good kingdom come in peace,—
Give us, O Lord, the heart, made free from selfish flaw,
To keep toward Thee the first, toward men the second law

Nolan R. Best, 1908

330 ST. ANNE C. M.

William Croft, 1708



2 Mercy and truth, that long were missed,
Now joyfully are met;
Sweet peace and righteousness have [kissed,
And hand in hand are set.

3 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then;
And justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

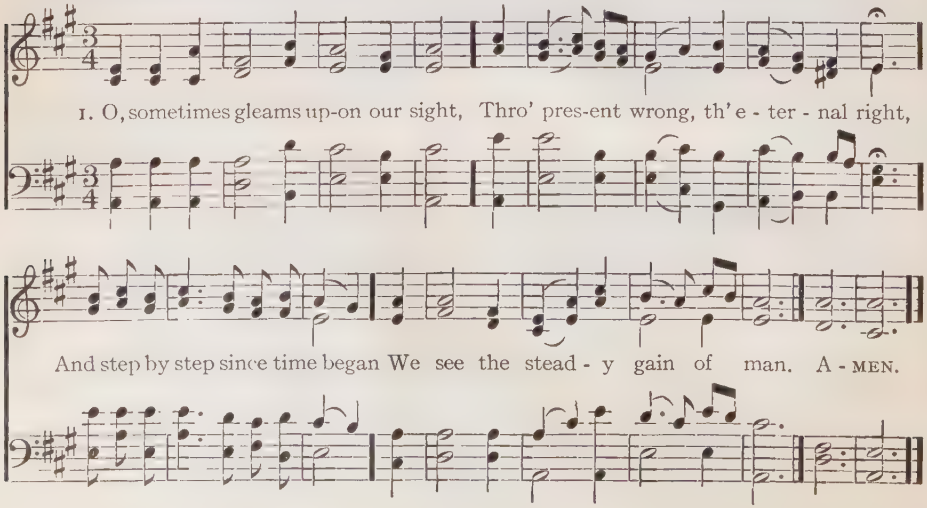
4 Rise, God, judge Thou the earth in might,
This wicked earth redress;
For Thou art He Who shalt by right
The nations all possess.

5 For great Thou art, and wonders great
By Thy strong hand are done;
Thou in Thy everlasting seat
Remainest God alone.

John Milton, 1648

331 MIGDOL L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1841



332 PENTECOST L. M.

William Boyd

1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all lands, and our own land; Light of all souls, from Thee we seek Light from Thy light, strength from Thy hand. A - MEN.

2 In suffering Thou hast made us one,
In mighty burdens one are we;
Teach us that lowliest duty done
Is highest service unto Thee.

3 Teach us, great Teacher of mankind,
The sacrifice that brings Thy balm;
The love, the work that bless and bind;
Teach us Thy majesty, Thy calm.

4 Teach Thou, and we shall know, indeed,
The truth divine that maketh free;
And knowing, we may sow the seed
That blossoms through eternity.

Richard Watson Gilder

(MIGDOL)

2 That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

3 Through the harsh noises of our day,
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Thro' clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
A light is breaking calm and clear.

4 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore:
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

John G. Whittier, 1851

333 BRADFORD 7 6 7 6 8 8 8 7

Arr. fr. Franz Joseph Haydn

1. I live for those who love me, For those I know are true,
For the heav'n that smiles a - bove me, And a-waits my spir - it too;
For all hu- man ties that bind me, For the task by God as- signed me,
For the bright hopes left be - hind me, And the good that I can do. A-MEN.

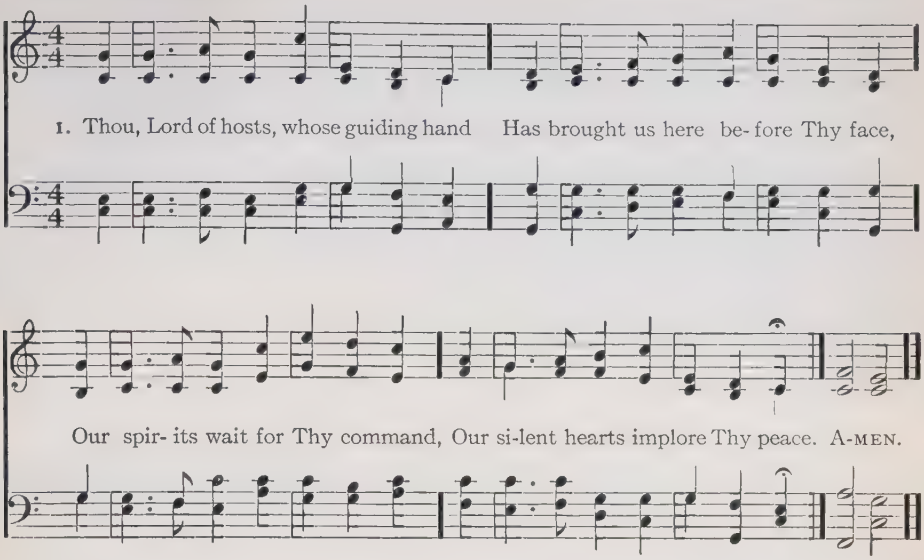
2 I live to hail the season,
By bards and seers foretold;
When men shall live by reason,
And not alone for gold;
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted,
As Eden was of old.

3 I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit too;
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the future in the distance,
For the good that I can do.

G. Linnæus Banks, 1860

334 ALSTONE L. M.

Christopher E. Willing, 1868



2 And now with hymn and prayer we stand
To give our strength to Thee, great God.
We would redeem Thy holy land,
That land which sin so long has trod.

3 Send us where'er Thou wilt, O Lord,
Thro' rugged toil and wearying fight;
Thy conquering love shall be our sword,
And faith in Thee our truest might.

4 Send down Thy constant aid, we pray;
Be Thy pure angels with us still;
Thy truth, be that our firmest stay;
Our only rest, to do Thy will.

Octavius B. Frothingham, 1846

335 (ALSTONE)

1 O God, in Whom we live and move,
Thy love is law, Thy law is love;
Thy present Spirit waits to fill
The soul which comes to do Thy will.

2 Unto Thy children's spirits teach
Thy love beyond the power of speech;
And make them know with joyful awe
The encircling presence of Thy law.

3 That law doth give to truth and right,
Howe'er despised, a conquering might,
And makes each fondly worshipped lie
And boasting wrong to cower and die.

4 Its patient working doth fulfil
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,
Nor suffers one true word or thought
Or deed of love, to come to naught.

5 Such faith, O God, our spirits fill,
That we may work in patience still:
Who works for justice, works with Thee,
Who works in love, Thy child shall be.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

336 SANCTUARY 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1871

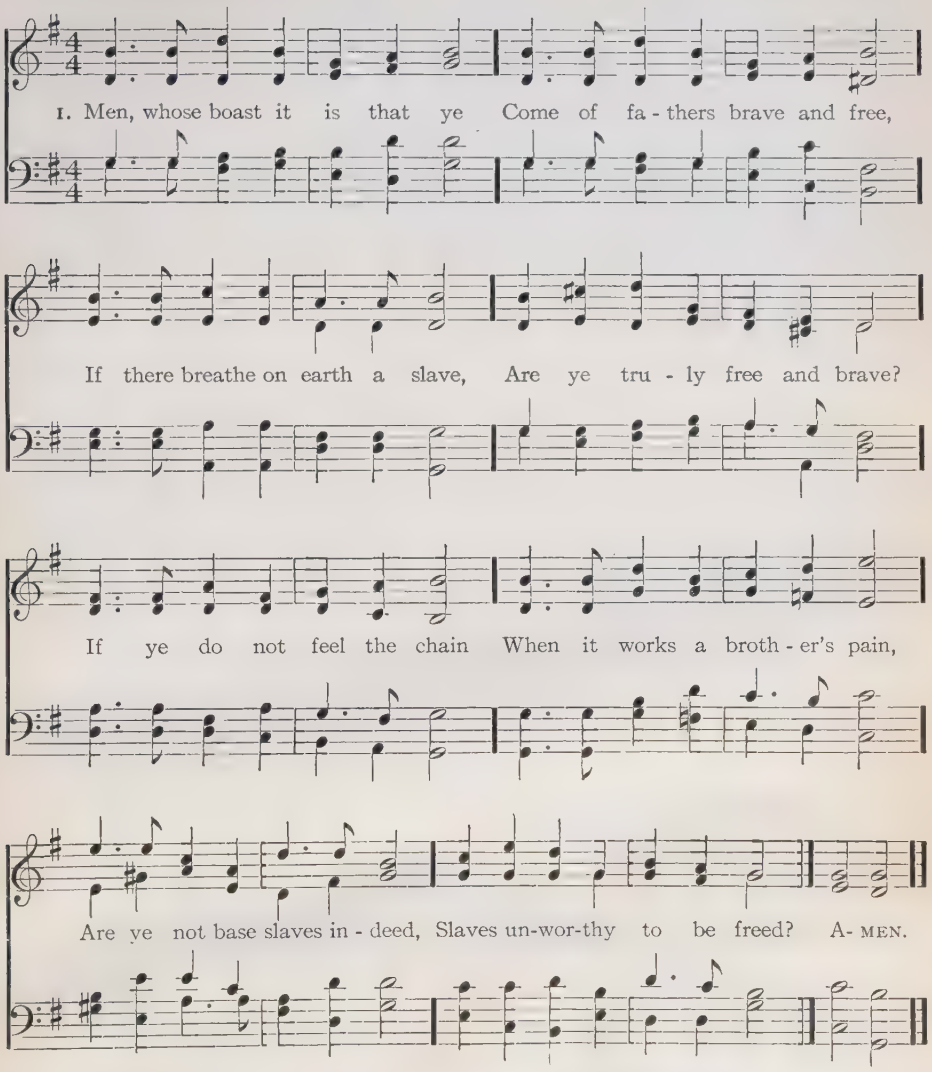
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
Fields are white and harv-ests wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers thee;
Who will an- swer, glad- ly say- ing, "Here am I; send me, send me." A-MEN.

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite;
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

3 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you:
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth ,
"Here am I; send me, send me."

Daniel March, 1868

337 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 George J. Elvey, 1858



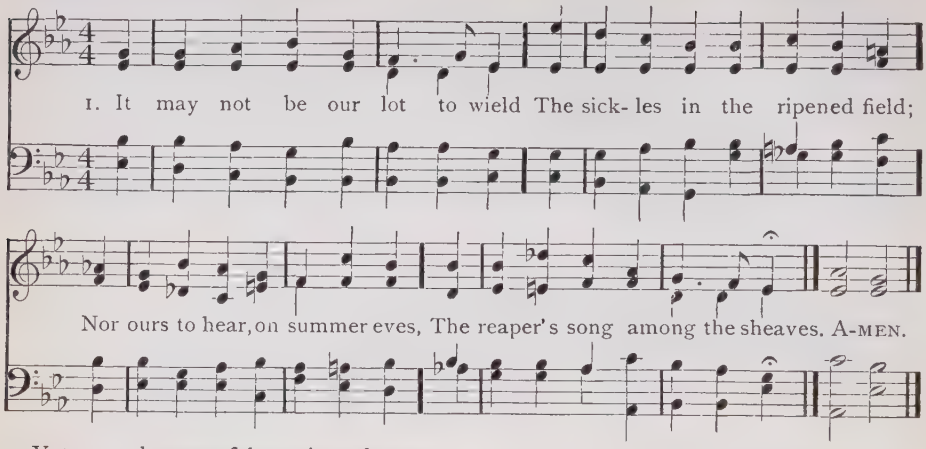
2 Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our dear sake,
And with leathern hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No; true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And, with heart and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free.

3 They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing, and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

James Russell Lowell

338 ELLSWORTH L. M.

Joseph Barnby



2 Yet ours the grateful service whence
Comes, day by day, the recompense;
The hope, the trust, the purpose stayed,
The fountain, and the noonday shade.

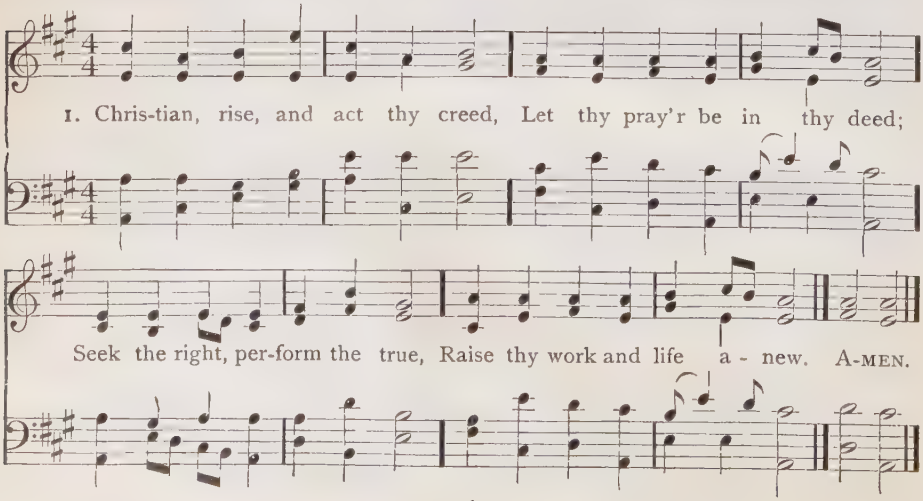
3 And were this life the utmost span,
The only end and aim of man.
Better the toil of fields like these
Than waking dream and slothful ease.

4 But life, though falling like our grain,
Like that revives and springs again;
And, early called, how blest are they
Who wait, in heaven, their harvest day.

John Greenleaf Whittier

339 NUREMBERG 7 7 7 7

John R. Ahle, 1664



340 KIRBY BEDON 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Edward Bunnett, 1887

1. Not in some clois-tered cell Dost Thou, Lord, bid me dwell,
My love to show: But 'mid the bus - y marts Where men with
burdened hearts, Where men with burdened hearts Do come and go. A-MEN.

2 Some tempted soul to cheer,
When breath of ill is near
And foes annoy;
The sinning to restrain,
To ease the throb of pain,
Be such my joy.

3 Lord, make me quick to see
Each task awaiting me,
And quick to do:
O grant me strength, I pray,
With lowly love each day,
And purpose true.

4 To go as Jesus went
Spending and being spent,
Myself forgot:
Supplying human needs
By loving words and deeds,
O happy lot.

R. M. Offord

(NUREMBERG)

2 Hearts around thee sink with care;
Thou canst help their load to bear,
Thou canst bring inspiring light,
Arm their faltering wills to fight.

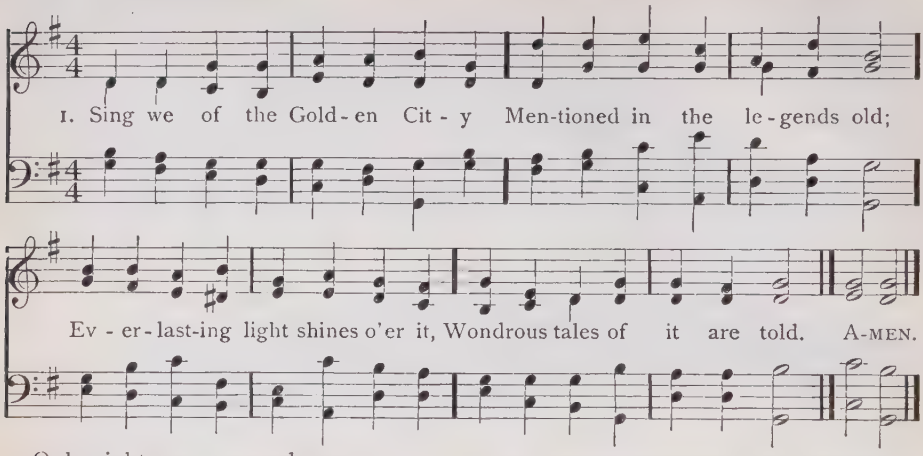
3 Let thine alms be hope and joy,
And thy worship God's employ;
Give Him thanks in humble zeal,
Learning all His will to feel.

4 Come then, Law divine, and reign,
Freest faith assailed in vain,
Perfect love bereft of fear,
Born in heaven and radiant here.

F. A. Rollo Russell

341 STUTTGART 8 7 8 7

"Psalmodia Sacra," Gotha, 1715



2 Only righteous men and women
Dwell within its gleaming wall,
Wrong is banished from its borders,
Justice reigns supreme o'er all.

3 We are builders of that city,
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts,
All our lives are building-stones.

4 But the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in error and in anguish,
Will not perish with the years.

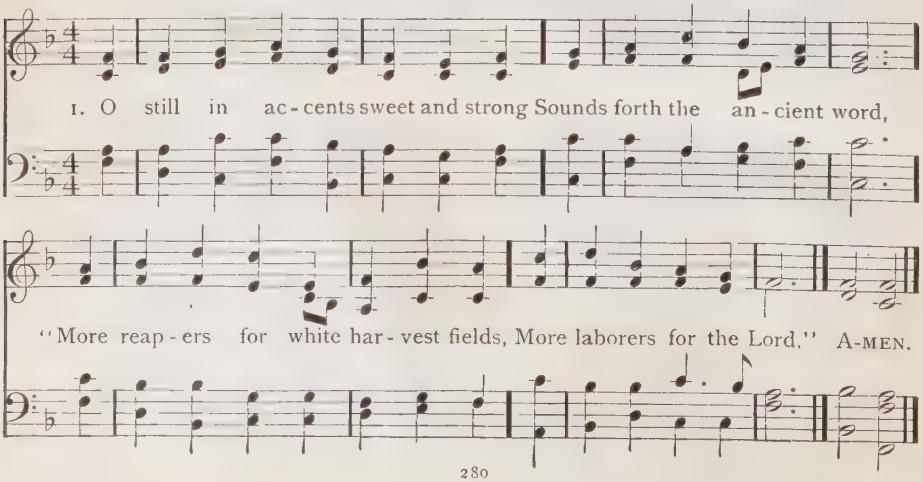
5 It will be, at last, made perfect
In the universal plan,
It will help to crown the labors
Of the toiling hosts of man.

6 It will last and shine transfigured
In the final reign of right,
It will merge into the splendors
Of the City of the Light.

Felix Adler

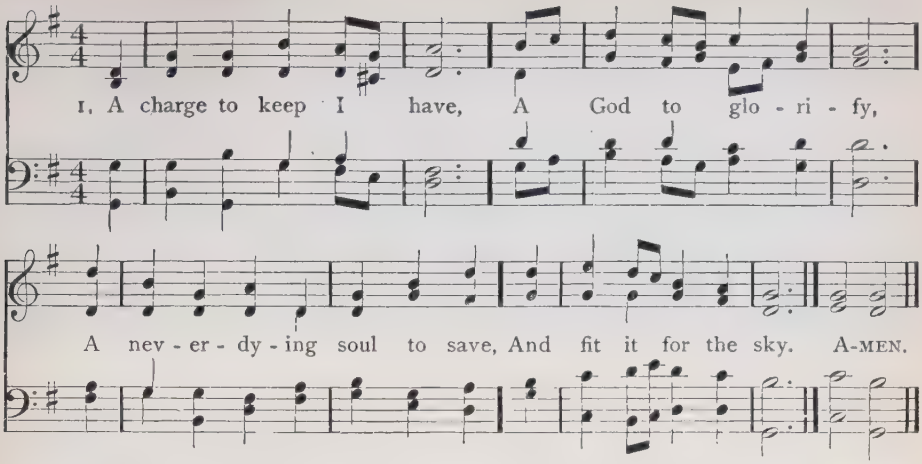
342 ST. ETHELDREDA C. M.

Thomas Turton



343 ST. THOMAS S. M.

A. William's Coll, 1762



3 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray;
Be with me in the strife;
Thine every word may I obey,
And find in Thee my life.

Charles Wesley, 1762

(ST. ETHELDREDA)

2 We hear the call; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But, girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.

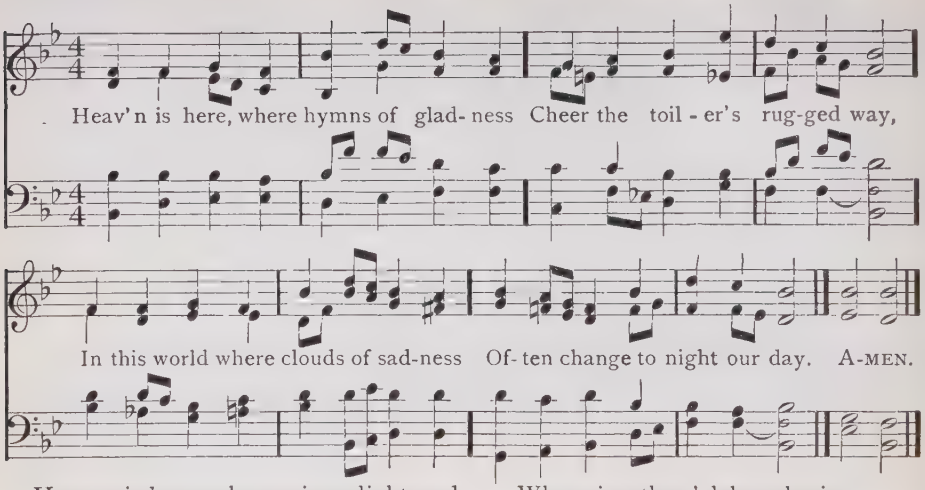
3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

4 O Thou Whose call our hearts has stirred,
To do Thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

344 TRUST 8 7 8 7

Arr. fr. Felix Bartholdy Mendelssohn, 1840



2 Heaven is here, where misery lightened
Of its heavy load is seen,
Where the face of sorrow brightened,
By the deed of love hath been.

3 Where the sad, the poor, despairing,
Are uplifted, cheered and blest,
Where in others' labor sharing,
We can find our surest rest,

4 Where we heed the voice of duty,
Tread the path that Jesus trod;
This is heaven, its peace, its beauty,
Radiant with the love of God.

John Quincy Adams, 1846

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345 (TRUST) 8 7 8 7

Darius E. Jones, 1847

1 He that goeth forth with weeping,
Bearing precious seed in love,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
Findeth mercy from above.

2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given,
Through an influence all divine.

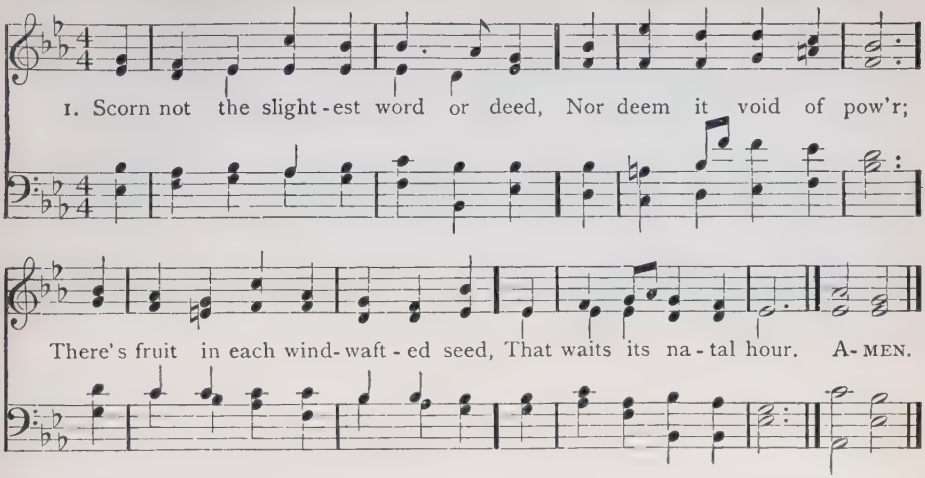
3 Sow thy seed, be never weary;
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo, the scene of verdure brightening!
See the rising grain appear;
Look again! the fields are whitening,
For the harvest time is near.

Thomas Hastings

346 ST. GILES, FARNBORO C. M.

Edward W. Naylor, 1894



2 A whispered word may touch the heart,
And call it back to life;
A look of love bid sin depart,
And still unholy strife.

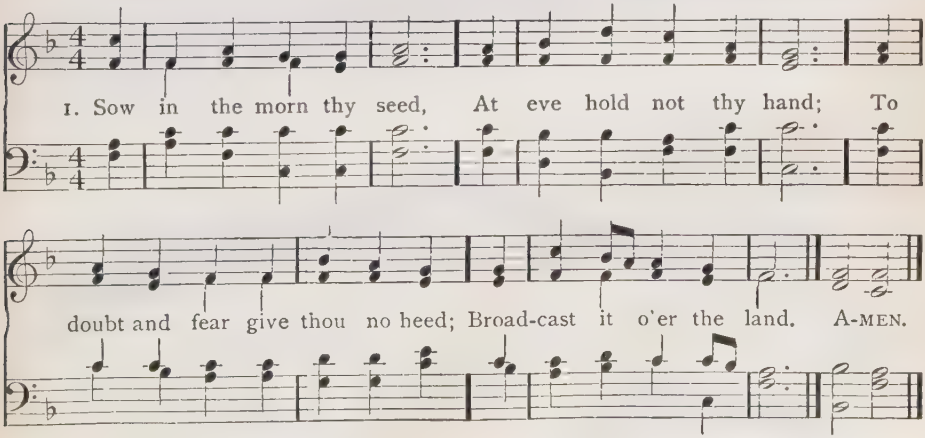
3 No act falls fruitless; none can tell
How vast its power may be,
Nor what results infolded dwell
Within it silently.

4 Work on, despair not, bring thy mite,
Nor care how small it be;
God is with all that serve the right,
The holy, true, and free.

Anon., 1845

347 NEWLAND S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1858



2 And duly shall appear
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

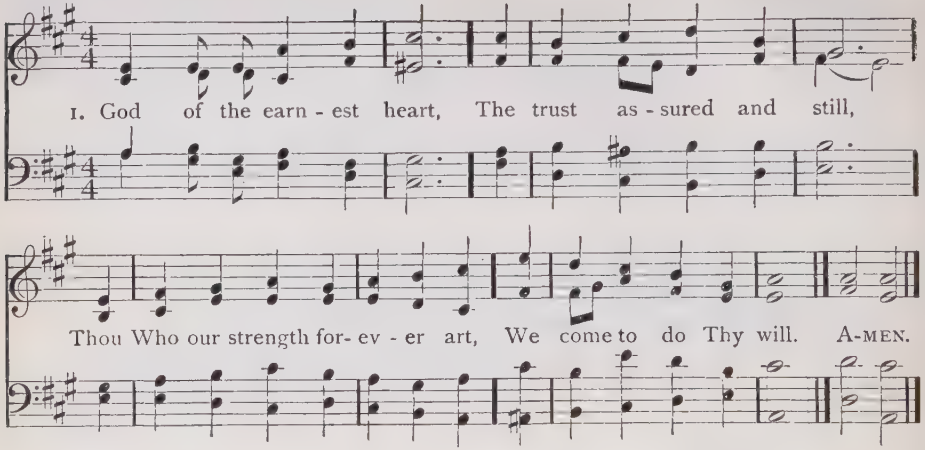
3 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

4 Thence, when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And Heaven cry, "Harvest Home."

James Montgomery, 1819

348 DOMINICA S. M.

Herbert S. Oakeley



2 Upon that painful road
By saints serenely trod,
Whereon their hallowing influence flowed,
Would we go forth, O God.

3 To draw Thy blessing down,
And bring the wronged redress,
And give this glorious world its crown
Of truth and righteousness.

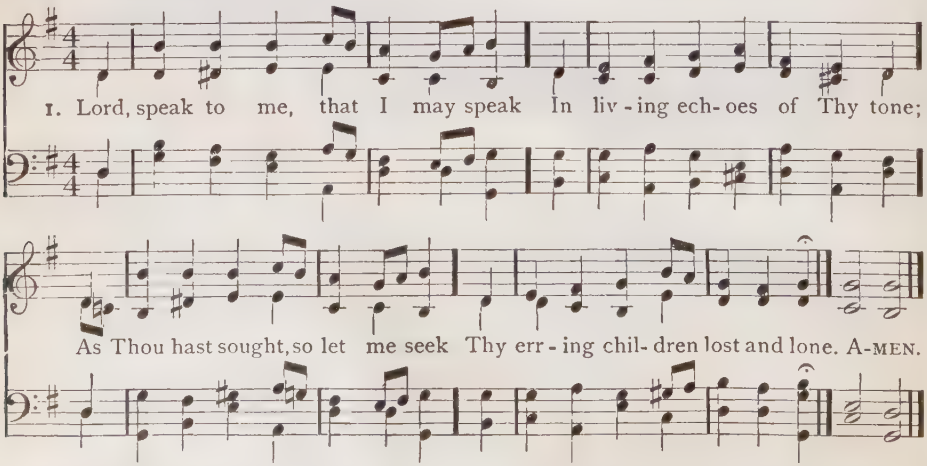
4 No dreams from toil to charm,
No trembling on the tongue,
Lord, in Thy rest may we be calm,
Through Thy completeness strong.

5 Thou hearest while we pray;
O deep within us write,
With kindling power, O God, today,
Thy word, "On earth be light!"

Samuel Johnson, 1846

349 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. fr. Robert Schumann, 1839

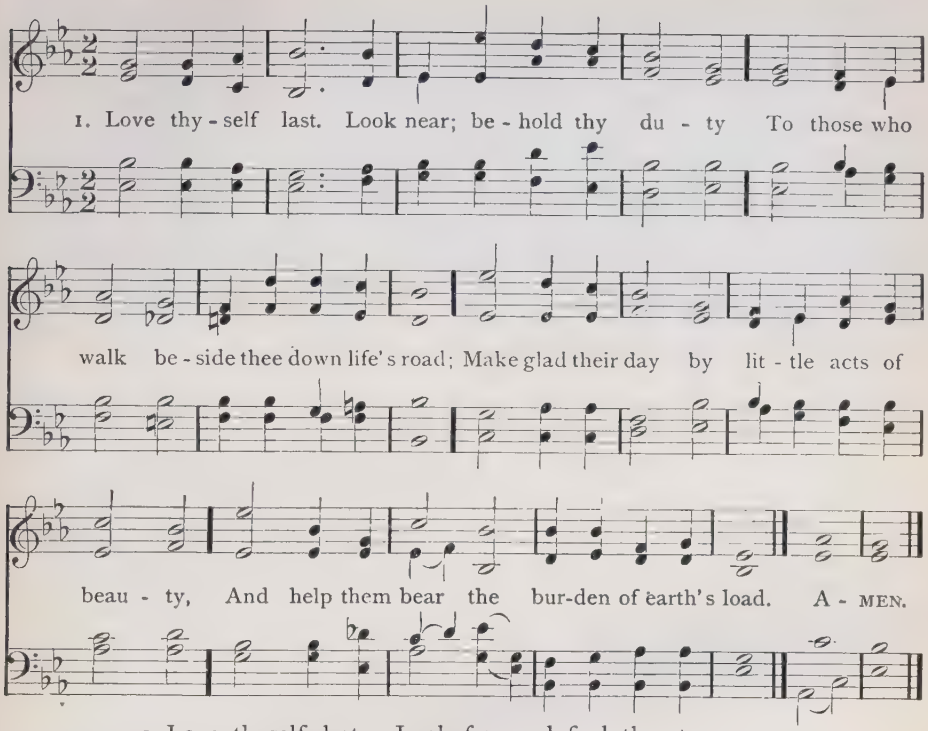


2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
The hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

350 LANHERNE 11 10 11 10

Henry Hayman



2 Love thyself last. Look far, and find the stranger
Who staggers 'neath his sin and his despair;
Go lend a hand and lead him out of danger,
To heights where he may see the world is fair.

3 Love thyself last. The vastnesses above thee
Are filled with spirit forces, strong and pure.
And fervently these faithful friends shall love thee,
Keep thy watch over others, and endure.

Anon.

(CANONBURY)

4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour

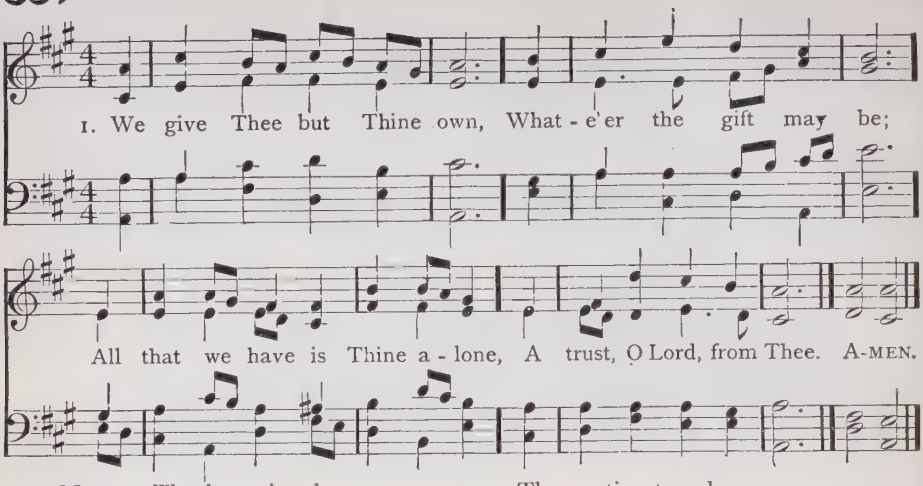
6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

351 CAMBRIDGE S. M.

Ralph Harrison, 1784



2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

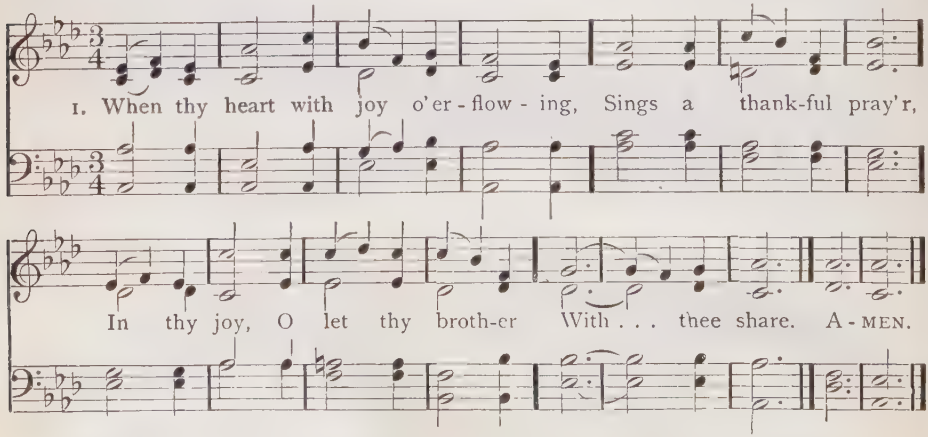
4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

5 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

William Walsham How, 1858

352 BULLINGER 8 5 8 3

Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877



2 When the harvest sheaves ingathered,
Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God and to thy brother
Give the more.

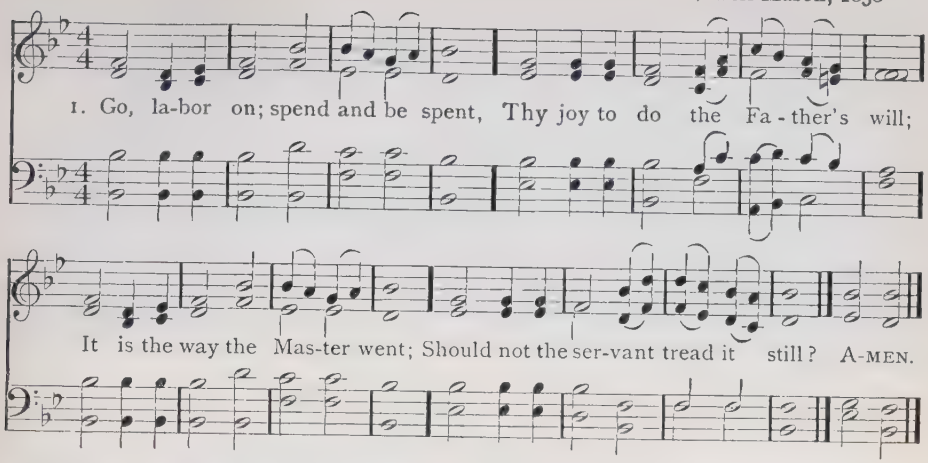
3 If thy soul, with pow'r uplifted,
Yearn for glorious deed
Give thy strength to serve thy brother
In his need.

4 Share with him thy bread of blessing,
Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
God is there.

Theodore C. Williams, 1891

353 ERNAN L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1850



2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: what are men?

3 Go, labor on while it is day,
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away,
It is not thus that souls are won.

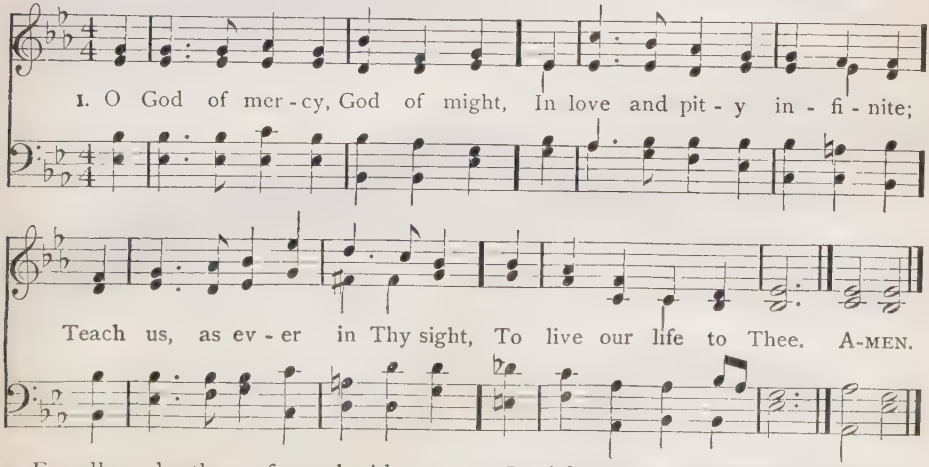
4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

5 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

Horatius Bonar, 1843

354 ELMHURST 8 8 8 6

Edwin Drewett, 1887



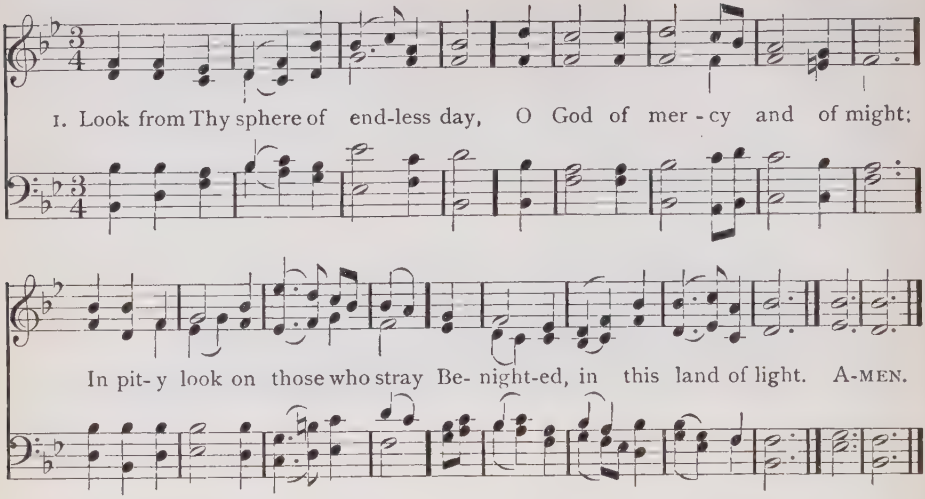
2 For all are brethren, far and wide
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

3 In sickness, sorrow, want or care,
Whate'er it be 'tis ours to share;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

Godfrey Thring, 1879, ab

355 WARRINGTON L. M.

Ralph Harrison



2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee.

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

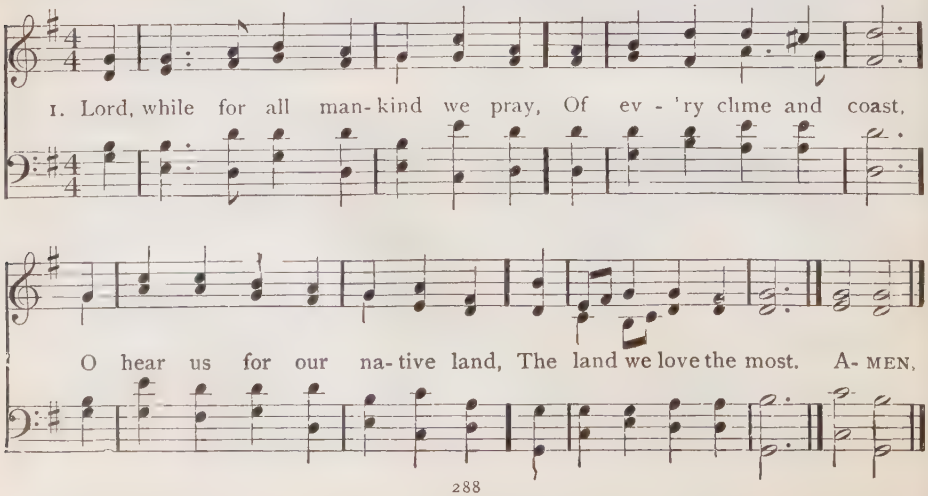
4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That make us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow, with living waters, green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William Cullen Bryant, 1859

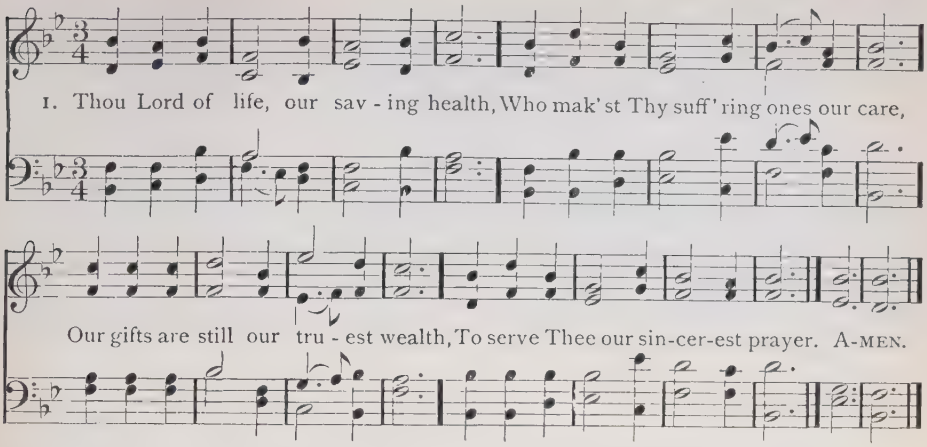
356 FARRANT C. M.

Richard Farrant



357 MENDON L. M.

German Melody: Arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1814



2 As on the river's rising tide
Flow strength and coolness from the sea,
So, through the ways our hands provide,
May quickening life flow in from Thee,

3 To heal the wound, to still the pain,
And strength to failing pulses bring,
Until the lame shall leap again,
And the parched lips with gladness sing.

4 Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought;
Bless thou the work our hearts have planned:
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

Samuel Longfellow, 1886

(FARRANT)

2 O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless,
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee:
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

4 Here may religion, pure and mild,
Smile on our Sabbath hours;
And piety and virtue bless
The home of us and ours.

5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.

John R. Wreford

358 CONQUEROR 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Henry F. Hemy

1. Good - ly were thy tents, O Is - rael, Spread a - long the riv - er's side,

Bright thy star which rose pro-phet - ic, Her - ald of do - min - ion wide;

Fair - er are the homes of free - men, Scat-tered o'er our broad do-main;

Bright - er is our ris - ing day-star, Ushering in a pur- er reign. A-MEN.

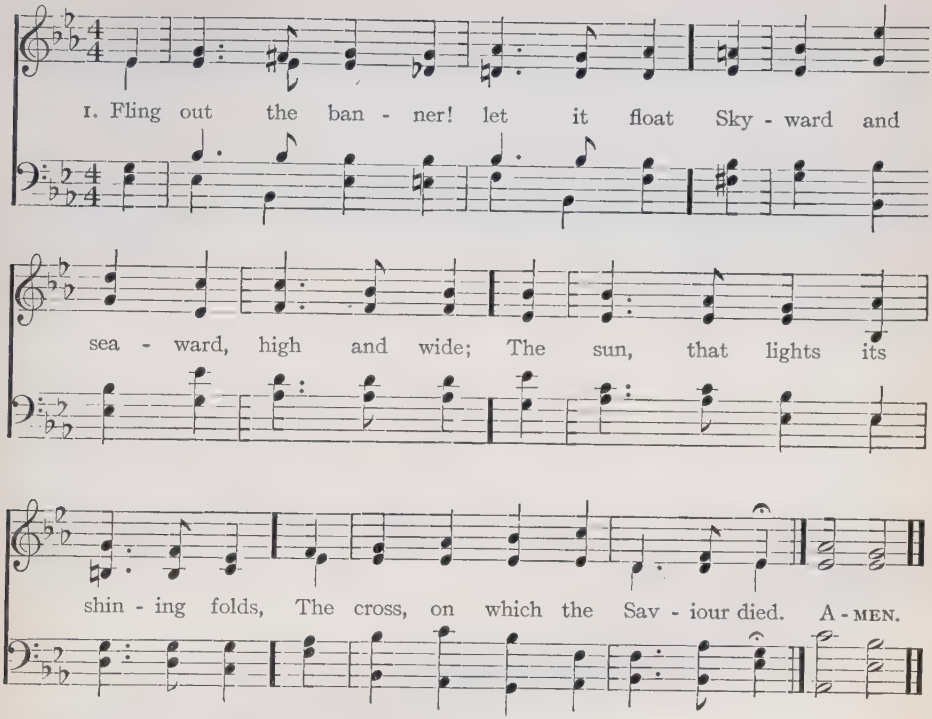
2 Welcome to the glorious freedom,
Which our fathers hither brought;
Welcome to the priceless treasure,
Which with constant faith they sought;
See, from every nation gathering,
Swarming myriads throng our coasts,
Hear, with steady steps advancing,
Ceaseless tread of countless hosts.

3 God of nations! our Preserver,
Hear our prayers, our counsels bless;
Lift o'er all Thy radiant banner,
On these souls Thy love impress;
From Thy throne of boundless blessing,
O'er our land Thy Spirit pour;
In the grandeur of Thine empire,
Reign supreme from shore to shore,

Samuel Wolcott

359 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign:
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

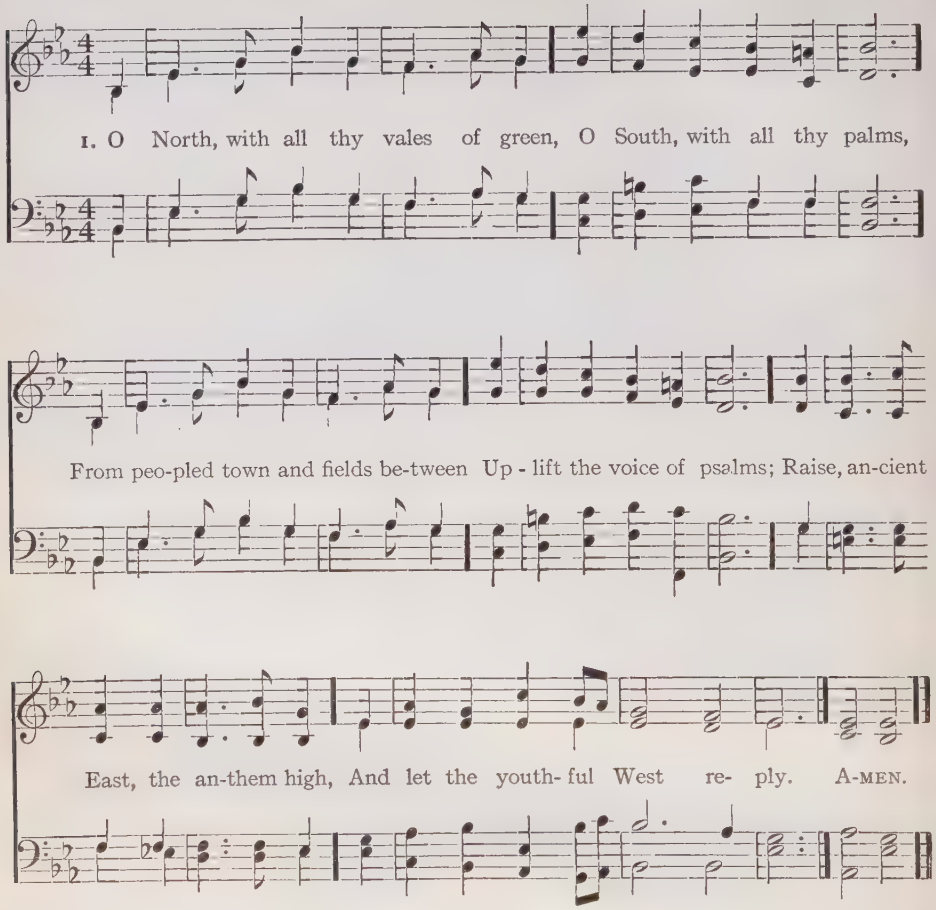
5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

George Washington Doane, 1848

360 MEIRINGEN 8 6 8 6 8 8

Christian G. Neefe, 1777



2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-belovèd Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun;
He comes a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3 O Father, haste the promised hour
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power
Beneath the ample sky;
When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul;

4 When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
And He who conquered death shall win
The nobler conquest over sin.

William Cullen Bryant, 1869

361 WEBB 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

George J. Webb, 1837

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A-MEN.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

362 ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

German

1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron yield,
And let the King of Glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field;
That ban - ner, bright-er than the star That leads the train of night,
Shines on their march, and guides from far, His ser-vants to the fight. A-MEN.

2 A holy war those servants wage;
Mysteriously at strife,
The powers of heaven and hell engage
For more than death or life.
Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footsteps never trod
Take your appointed post:

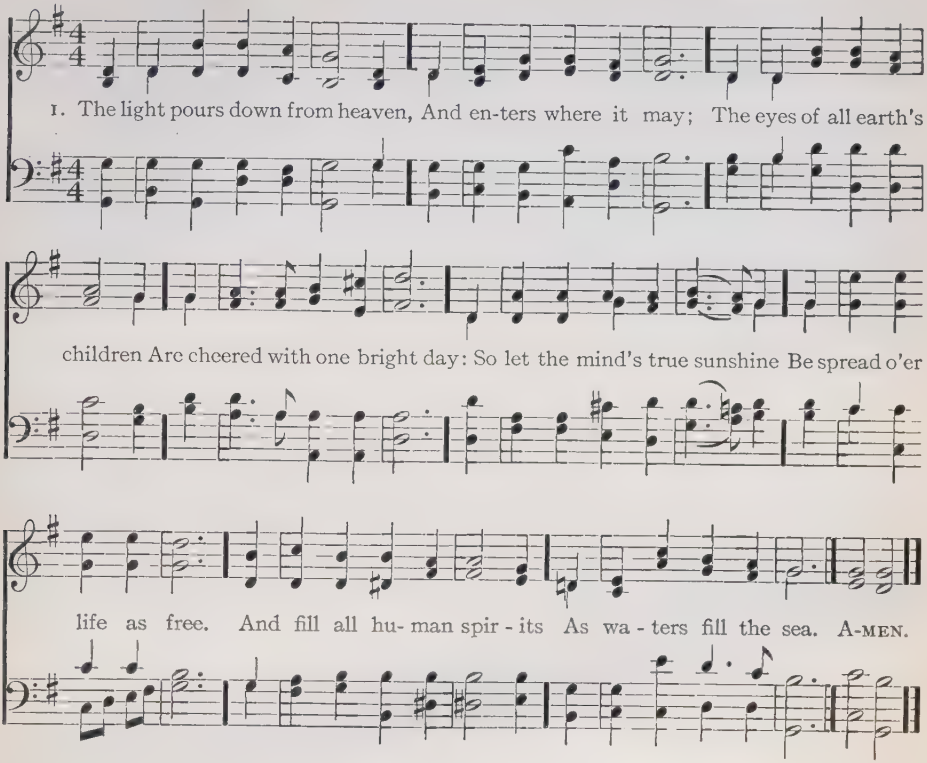
3 Tho' few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be His at length.
Those spoils at His victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves, as trophies meet,
In His great judgment-day.

4 Then fear not, faint not, halt not now;
In Jesus' Name be strong;
To Him shall all the nations bow,
And sing with you this song:
"Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass;
The cross hath won the field."

James Montgomery, 1843

363 CHENIES 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Timothy R. Matthews, 1855



2 Our souls can shed a glory
On every work well done,
For even things most lowly
Are radiant in the sun:
Then let each waiting spirit
Enjoy the vision bright,
And spread the truth of heaven
Wide as the heaven's own light;

3 Till earth becomes a temple,
And every human heart
Shall join in one great service,
Each happy in his part;
And God shall be our Master,
And all His service own,
And men shall be as brothers,
And heaven on earth be won.

Joseph Gostick, 1848

364 ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

1 O Lord of life, and love, and power,
How joyful life might be,
If in Thy service every hour,
We lived and moved with Thee,
If youth in all its bloom and might,
By Thee were sanctified,
And manhood found its chief delight,
In working at Thy side!

2 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last,
A new life to begin;
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past,
And break with self and sin:
And we this day, both old and young,
Would earnestly aspire
For hearts to nobler purpose strung,
And purified desire.

3 Not for ourselves alone we plead,
But for all faithful souls
Who serve Thy cause by word or deed,
Whose names Thy book enrolls.
O speed Thy work, victorious King,
And give Thy workers might,
That through the world Thy truth may ring,
And all men see Thy light!

Ella S. Armitage, 1875

365 PROCLAMATION 11 10 11 10 With Refrain

James Walch, 1876

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings, ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re - lease. A-MEN.

REFRAIN

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.—*Ref.*

3 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.—*Ref.*

4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.—*Ref.*

5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.—*Ref.*

Mary A. Thompson, 1870

366 FALFIELD 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1867

1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing In a grand and aw - ful time,
In an age on a - ges tell - ing; To be liv - ing is sub - lime.
Hark! the wak- ing up of na - tions, Hosts ad - vanc- ing to the fray;
Hark! what sound-eth is cre- a- tion's Mus-t'ring for the lat - ter day. A- MEN.

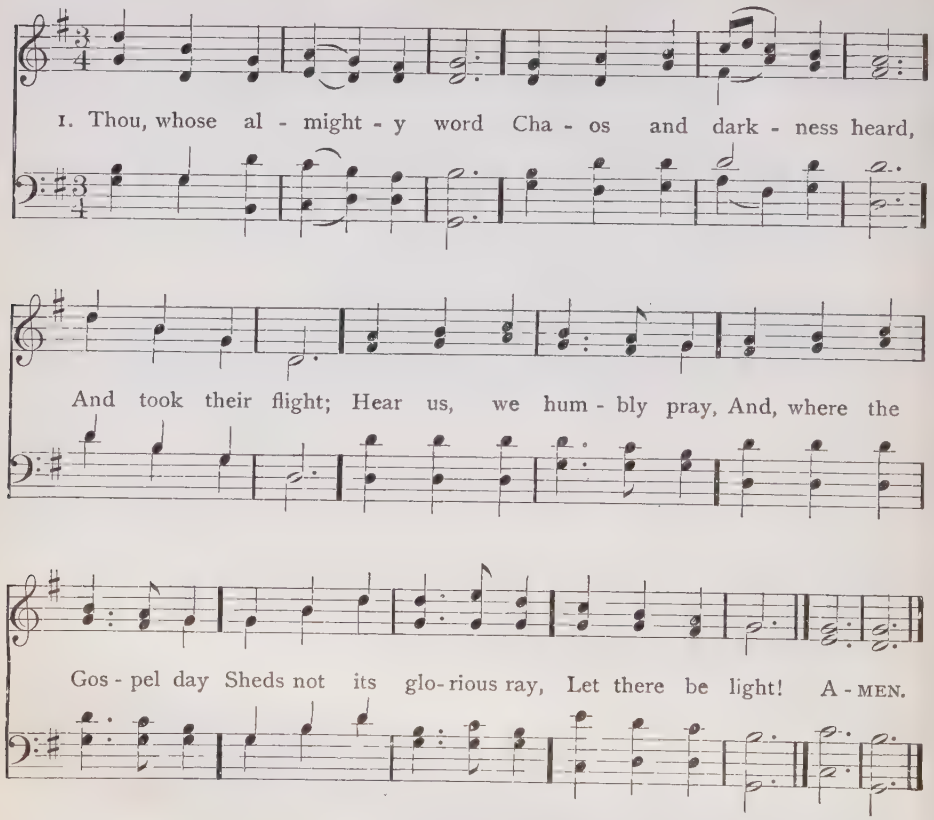
2 Will ye play, then? will ye dally
Far behind the battle-line?
Up! it is Jehovah's rally;
God's own arm hath need of thine.
Worlds are charging, heaven beholding;
Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now, the blazoned cross unfolding,
On, right onward for the right;

3 Pledged to yield, to waver never,
Consecrated, born again,
Sworn to be Christ's soldiers ever,
O, for Christ at least be men!
O, let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages, tell for God.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe 1840; Arr. and Alt.

367 ITALIAN HYMN 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Felice de Giardini



2 Thou, Who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind;
O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 Blessèd and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
Let there be light!

John Marriott, 1813

368 TRUMPET CALL Irregular

Raymond Huntington Woodman

1. Trumpet of God, sound high; Till the hearts of the hea-then shake

And the souls that in slum-ber lie At the voice of the Lord a-wake.

Till the fenc-ed cit-ies fall At the blast of the Gos-pel call.

Trum-pet of God, sound high, Trum-pet of God, sound high. A-men.

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2

Hosts of the Lord, go forth;
Go, strong in the power of His rest,
Till the south be at one with the north,
And peace upon east and west.
Till the far-off lands shall thrill
With the gladness of God's "Good-will."
Hosts of the Lord, go forth.

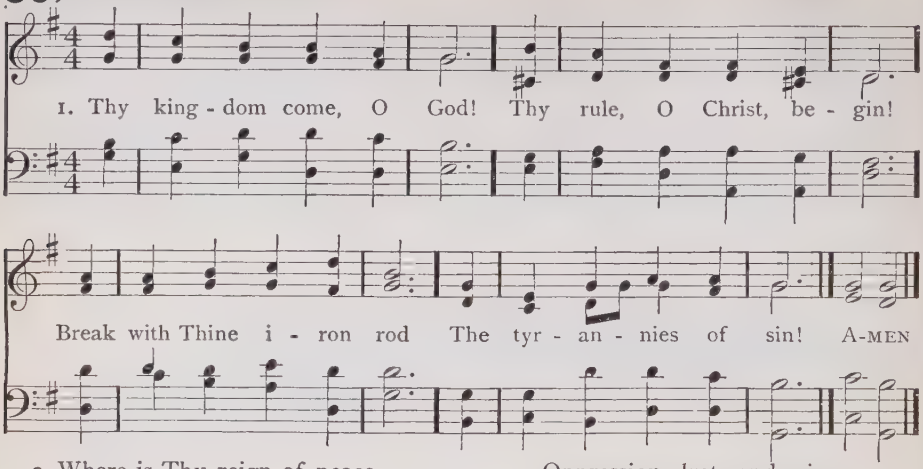
3

Come, as of old, like fire;
O Force of the Lord, descend,
Till with love of the world's desire
Earth burns to its utmost end,
Till the ransomed people sing
To the glory of Christ the King.
Come, as of old, like fire. Amen.

ARNOLD BROOKS

369 ST. CECILIA 6 6 6 6

Leighton George Hayne



2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

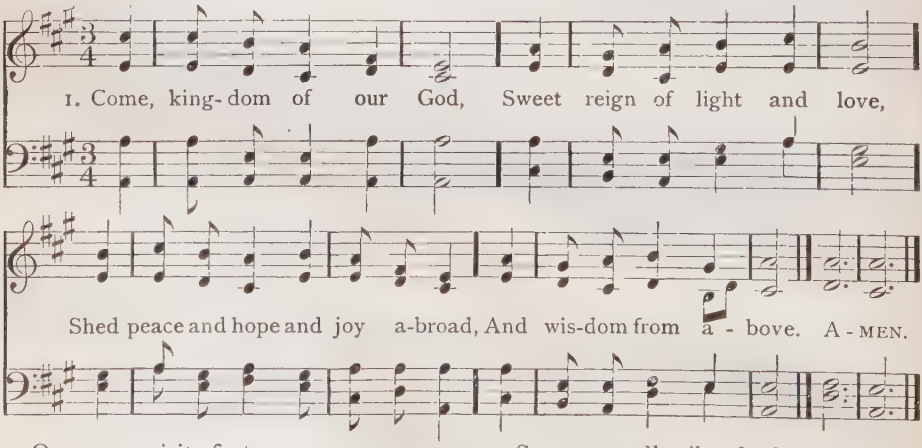
3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

Lewis Hensley

370 STATE STREET S. M.

Jonathan C. Woodman



2 Over our spirits first
Extend Thy healing reign;
Then raise and quench the sacred thirst
That never pains again.

3 Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth Thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.

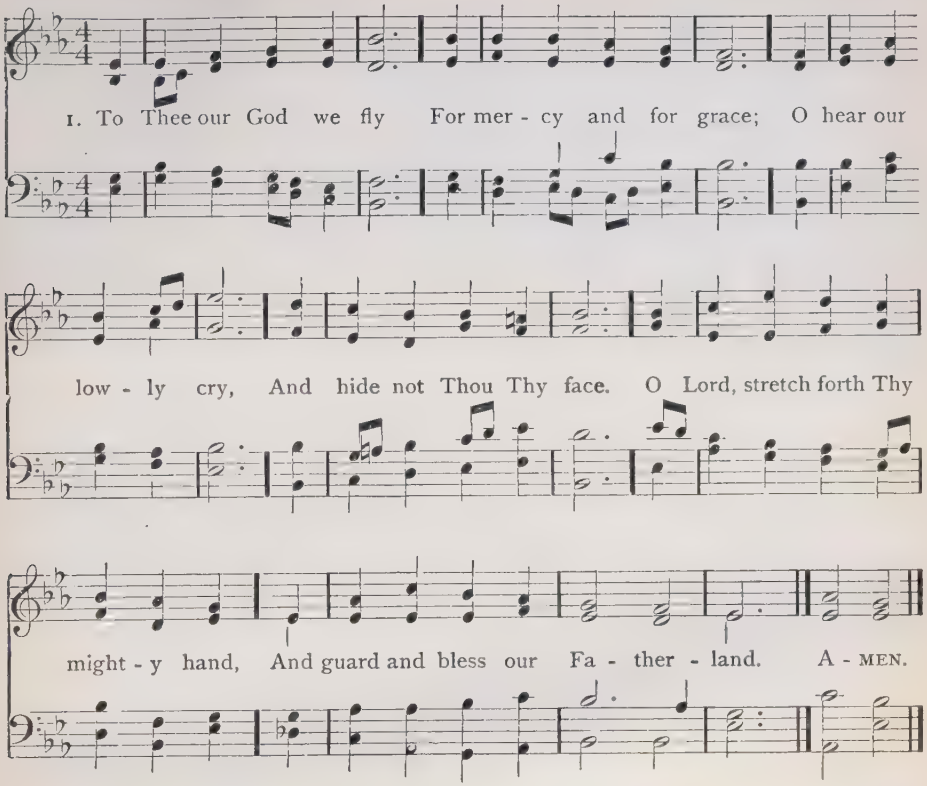
4 Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from Life's glad tree
And in its shade like brothers rest,
Sons of one family.

5 Come, kingdom of our God,
And raise Thy glorious throne
In worlds by the undying trod,
Where God shall bless His own.

John Johns

371 BEVAN 6 6 6 6 8 8

John Goss



2 Arise, O Lord of hosts,
Be jealous for Thy name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

3 Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

4 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

5 The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire;
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

6 The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
That faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be pastors true:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

7 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy majesty:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

William Walsham How, 1871

372 FILIUS DEI C. M. D.

Alfred R. Gaul

1. Thy king-dom come—on bend - ed knee The pass - ing a - ges pray;
And faith - ful souls have yearned to see On earth that king-dom's day.
And lo, al - read - y on the hills The flags of dawn ap - pear;
Gird up your loins, ye proph - et souls, Pro-claim the day is near: A - MEN.

2 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be clothed with might,
And every hurt be healed:
When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad,—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

Frederick L. Hosmer

373 QUID RETRIBUAM 6 6 6 6 6 6

John Bacchus Dykes

1. O thou not made with hands, Not throned a - bove the skies,

Nor walled with shin - ing walls, Nor framed with stones of price,

More bright than gold or gem, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem! A-MEN.

2 Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above;
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love;
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God! thou art.

3 Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down;
Where self itself yields up;
Where martyrs win their crown;
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

4 Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go;
Where in His steps we tread
Who trod the way of woe;
Where He is in the heart,
City of God! thou art.

5 Not throned above the skies
Nor golden-walled afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In His name gathered are;
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem!

Francis Turner Palgrave

374 WHITNEY 10 10 10 10 4 4

Mark Andrews, 1910

With dignity

1. Gath - er us in, Thou Love that fill - est all, . . . Gath - er our riv - al faiths with- in Thy fold, Rend each man's tem- ple's veil, and bid it fall, That we may know that Thou hast been of

In Unison *In Harmony*

old; . . . Gath - er us in, Gath - er us in. A - MEN.

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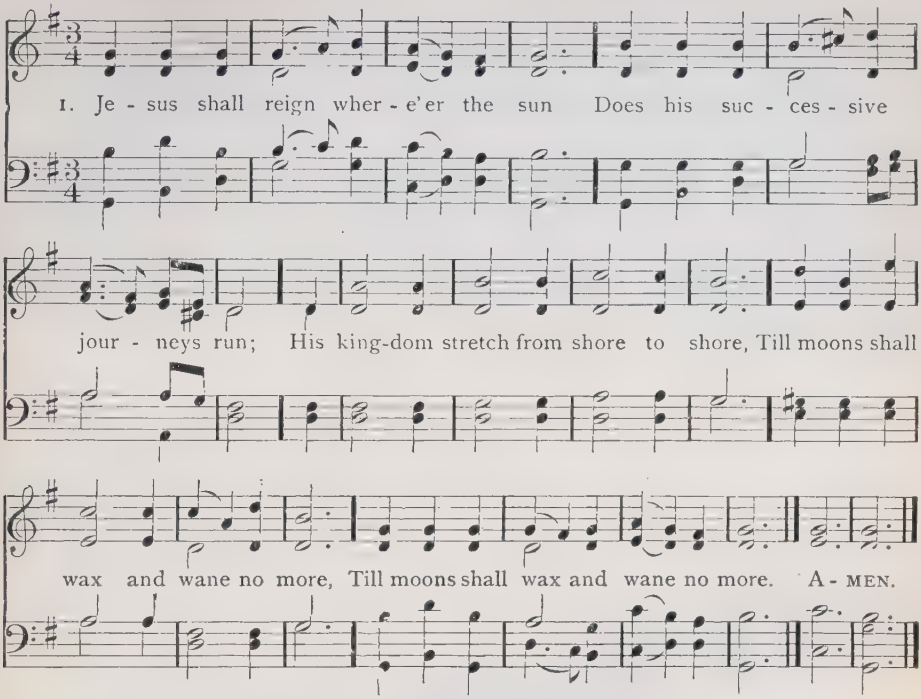
2 Gather us in: we worship only Thee;
In varied names we stretch a common hand;
In diverse forms a common soul we see;
In many ships we seek one spirit-land;
Gather us in.

3 Each sees one color of Thy rainbow-light,
Each looks upon one tint and calls it heaven;
Thou art the fulness of our partial sight;
We are not perfect till we find the seven;
Gather us in.

375 PARK STREET L. M.

Frederick M. A. Venua, 1810



2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1719

(WHITNEY)

4 Thine is the mystic life great India craves
Thine is the Parsee's sin destroying beam,
Thine is the Buddhist's rest from tossing waves,
Thine is the empire of vast China's dream;
Gather us in.

5 Some seek a Father in the heavens above,
Some ask a human image to adore;
Some crave a spirit vast as life and love:
Within Thy mansions we have all and more;
Gather us in.

George Matheson

376 LANCASHIRE 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Henry Smart

1. The God that to the fa - thers Re-vealed His ho - ly will
Has not the world for - sak - en, He's with the chil - dren still.
Then en - vy not the twi - light That glim-mered on their way;
Look up, and see the dawn - ing That broad-ens in - to day. A-MEN.

2 'Twas but far off, in vision,
The fathers' eyes could see
The glory of the kingdom,
The better time to be.
To-day we see fulfilling
The dreams they dreamt of old;
While nearer, ever nearer,
Rolls on the age of gold.

3 With trust in God's free spirit,
The ever-broadening ray
Of truth that shines to guide us
Along our forward way,
Let us to-day be faithful
As were the brave of old,
Till we, their work completing,
Bring in the age of gold!

Minot Judson Savage

377 AUSTRIA 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
He whose word can - not be brok - en, Form'd thee for His own a - bode;
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re- pose?
With sal- va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

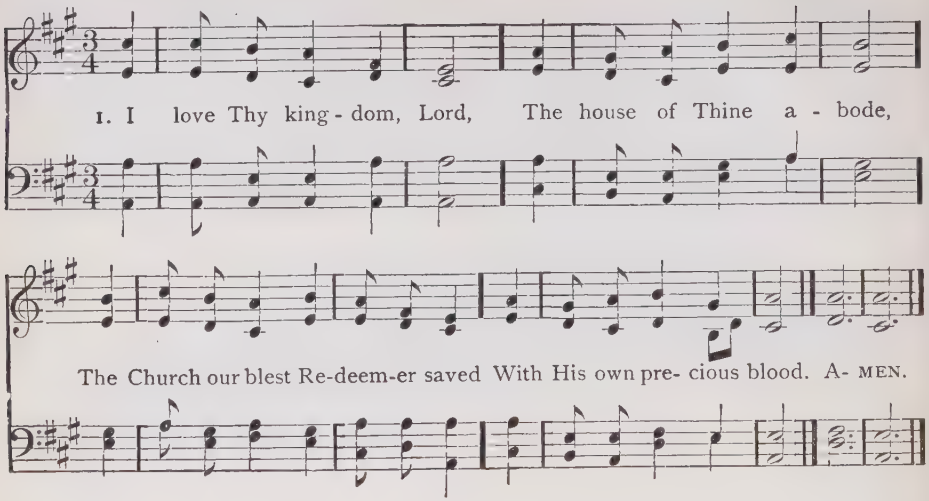
3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near;
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

John Newton, 1779

378 STATE STREET S. M.

Jonathan C. Woodman



2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Timothy Dwight, 1800

379 AURELIA 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-MEN.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

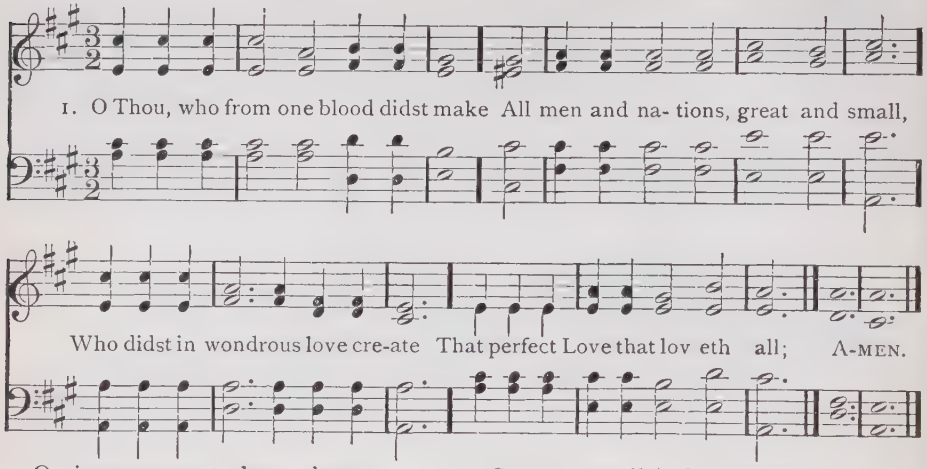
3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace, that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

380 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Charles Zeuner, 1832



2 O give us grace to lay to heart
The dangers by division wrought,
To live a life of love in Christ,
And learn the lesson He hath taught.

3 One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one
Almighty King, on Whom we call,
One way on earth, one hope of heaven,
One God and Father of us all; —

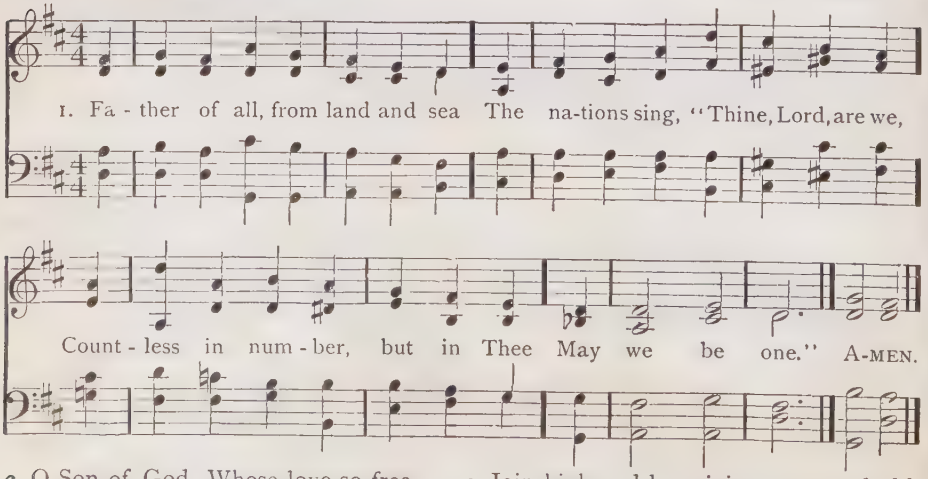
4 So may we all in heart and mind
Be one in Thee, and live to share
The wants of others, and combine
Our common wants in common prayer;

5 Until we all be one, as Thou
Art One with Thine eternal Son,
One with Thy saints on earth below,
And still to endless ages, One.

Godfrey Thring

381 ST. JOSEPH 8 8 8 4

J. Baptiste Calkin



2 O Son of God, Whose love so free
For men did make Thee man to be,
United to our God in Thee
May we be one.

3 Join high and low, join young and old
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

Christopher Wordsworth

382 ST ASAPH 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

William S. Bambridge, 1872

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land.
Clear be-fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing light;
Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less thro' the night. A-MEN.

2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

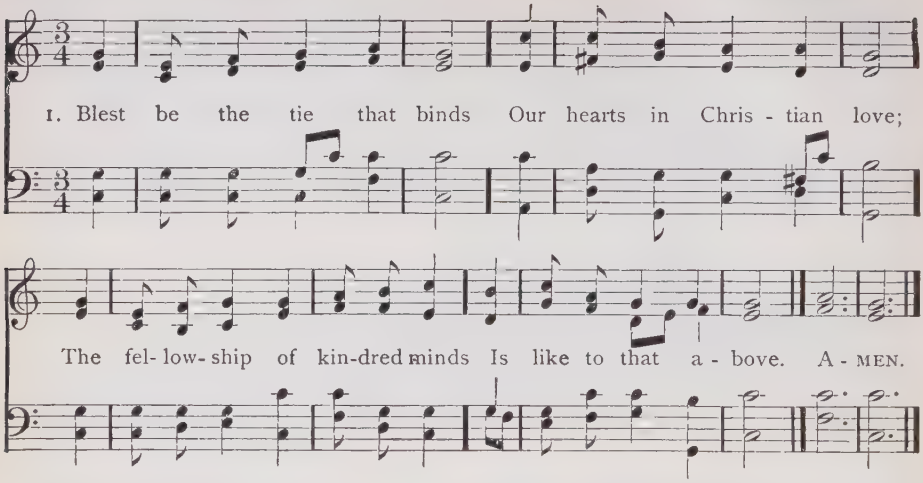
3 One, the strain which lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1825 Tr. S. Baring-Gould, 1867, 1875

383 BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason



2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

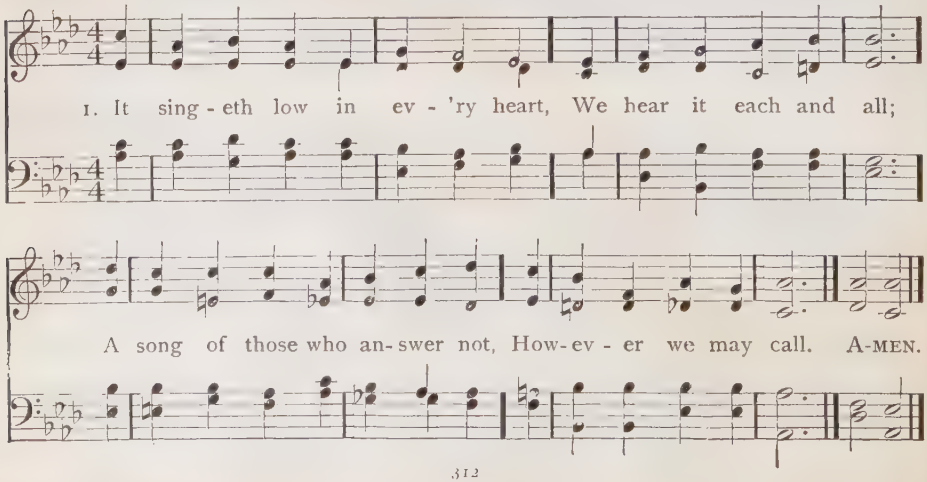
5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

John Fawcett

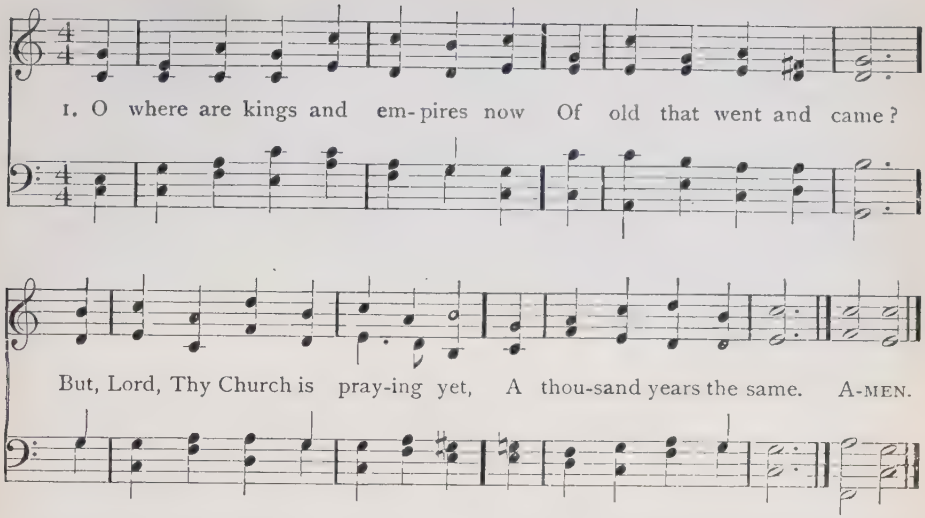
384 MARGUERITE C. M.

Edward C. Walker, 1876



385 ST. ANNE C. M.

William Croft, 1708



2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy church, O God,
Though earthquake shocks are threaten-
And tempests are abroad; [ing her,

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839

(MARGUERITE)

2 They throng the silence of the breast;
We see them as of yore,
The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

3 'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown.

4 But, O 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more!

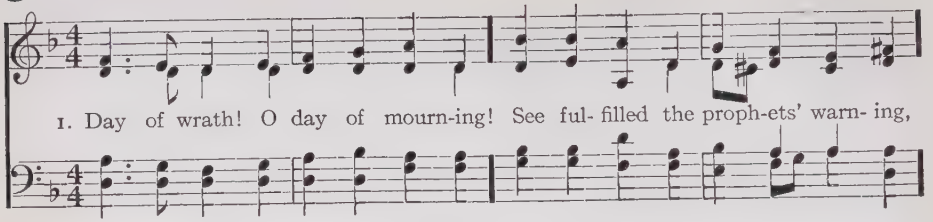
5 More homelike seems the vast unknown
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare.

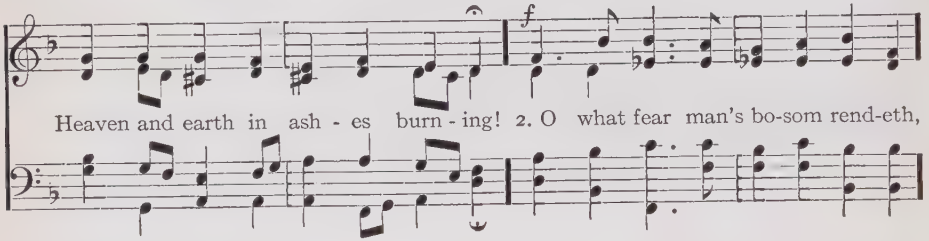
6 They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,
Our God, for evermore.

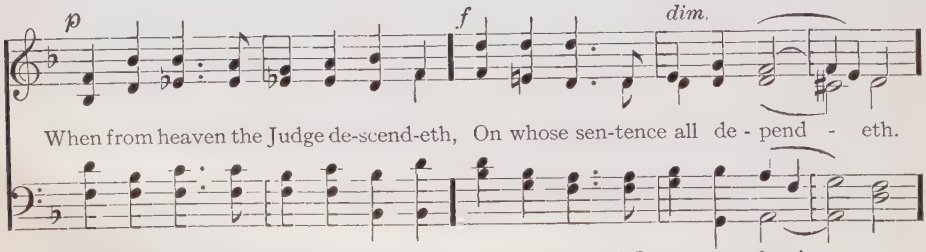
John White Chadwick

386 DIES IRAE 8 8 8

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861







3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth;
All before the throne it bringeth.

4 Death is struck, and nature quaking;
All creation is awaking
To its Judge an answer making.

5 Lo, the book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded:
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

8 King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us.

9 Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Cost Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation.

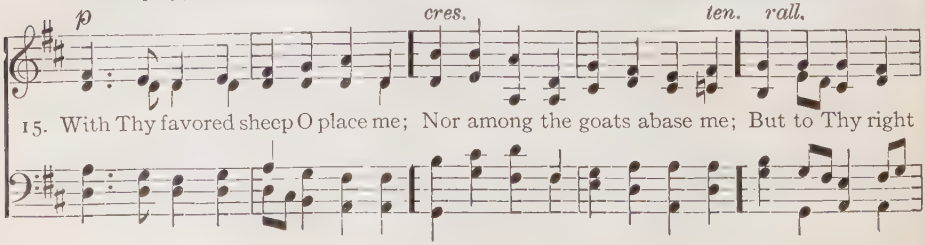
10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

11 Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution
Ere that reckoning-day's conclusion.

12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing;
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.



f *ff*

hand upraise me. 16. While the wicked are confounded, Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,

pp ritard. *p*

Call me, with Thy saints surrounded. 17. Low I kneel with heart-submission; See, like ashes,

p

my con-tri-tion; Help me in my last con-di-tion. 18. Ah, that day of tears and mourning!

cres. *ff* *dim.*

From the dust of earth returning, Man for judgment must prepare him; Spare, O God, in mercy

pp

spare him: 19. Lord, all pitying, Jesus blest, Grant us Thine e-ter-nal rest. A- MEN.

Thomas of Celano, 13th cent. Trans. by Rev. William J. Irons, 1848: verse 1, line 2; verse 19, alt.

387 LAUDA ANIMA 8 7 8 7 8 7

John Goss, 1869

May be sung in unison.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more His prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King. A - MEN.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

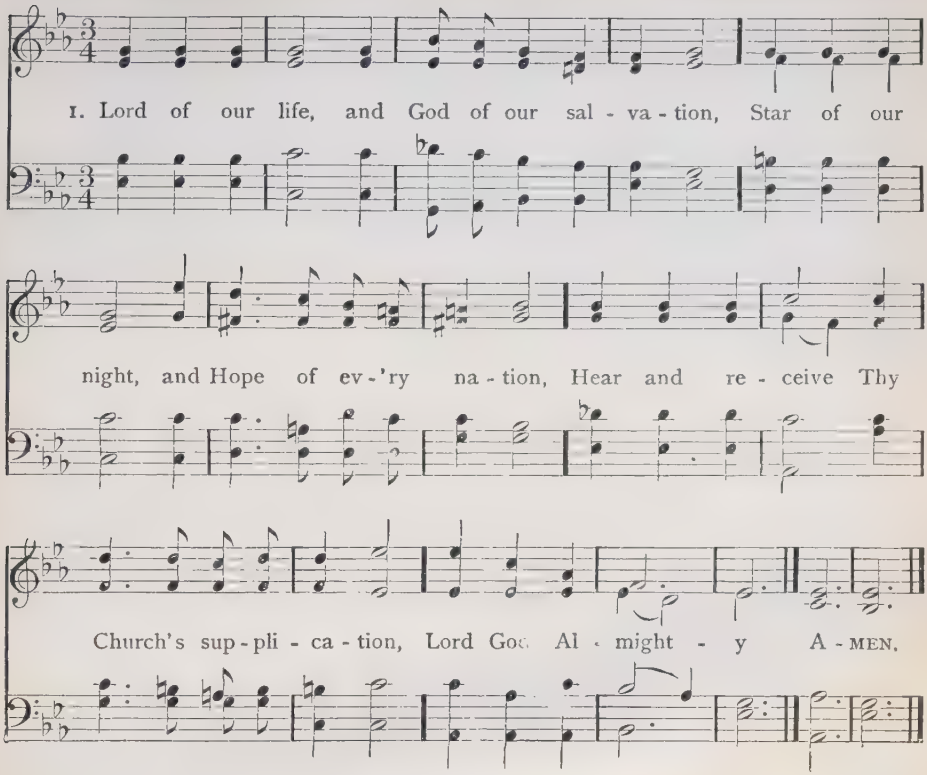
3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hand He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834, alt.; Psalm 103

388 CLOISTERS 11 11 11 5

Joseph Barnby, 1868



2 See 'round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when sin itself assaileth;
Christ, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging:
Calm Thy foes' raging.

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1644: Tr. by Philip Pusey

389 SAVOY CHAPEL 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887

1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dress'd.
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee. A-MEN.

2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
And all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us,
Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
Would serve Thee more and more.

3 Then praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number
Fall down before the throne,
And honor, power, and glory
Ascribe to God alone.

Earl Nelson, 1867

390 MARION S. M. With Refrain

Arthur H. Messiter, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King,

REFRAIN

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-MEN.

Re - joice, re - joice,

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.

3 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.

4 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

5 Yes on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as we go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

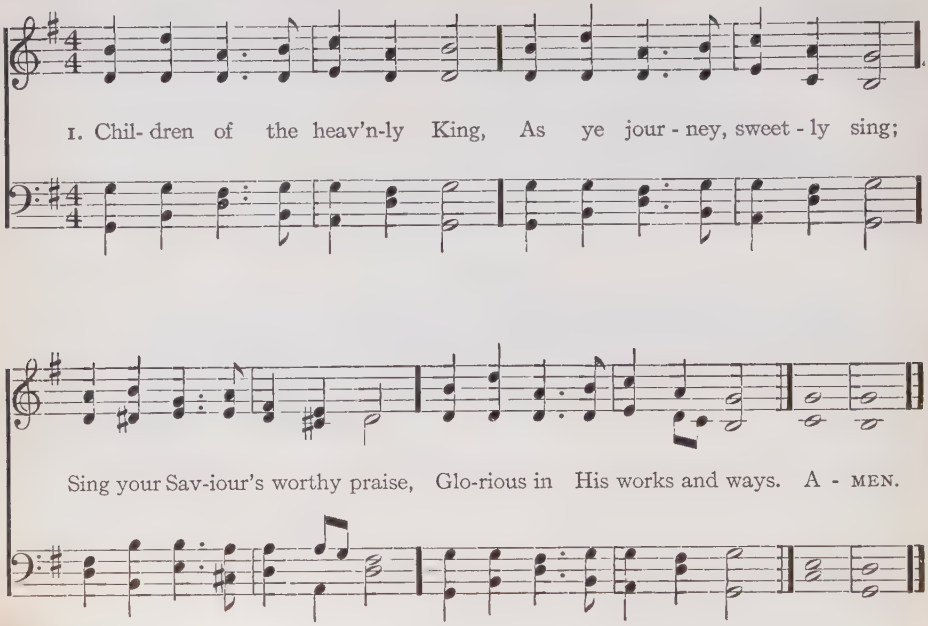
6 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,
Your festal banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

391 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7 7 7 7

I. J. Pleyel, 1790



2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight:
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

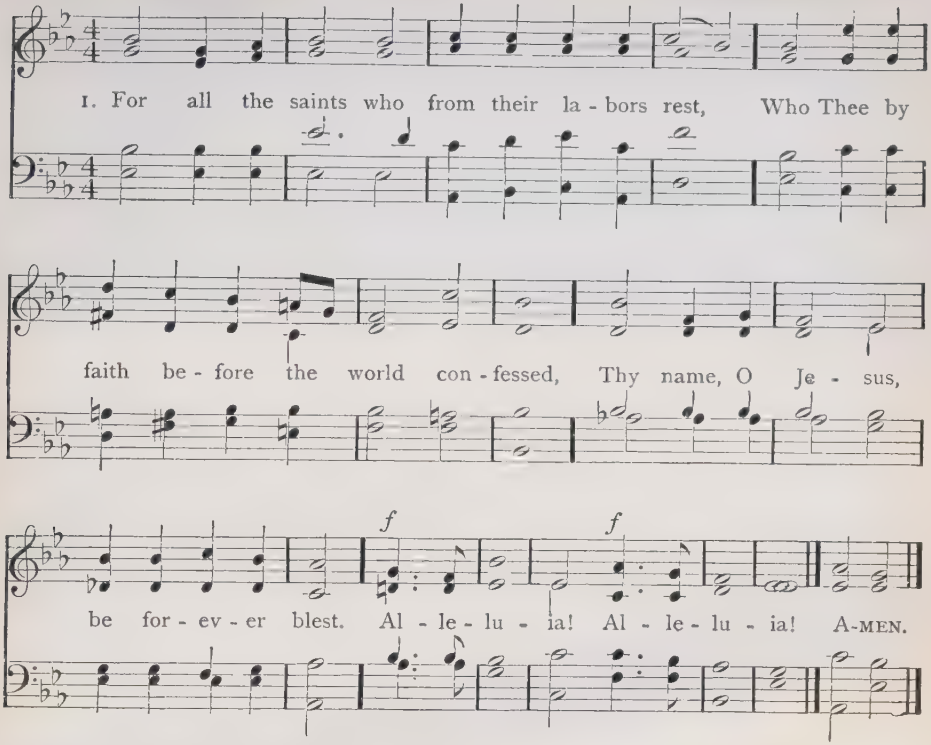
4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

J. Cennick, 1742; Ab.

392 SARUM 10 10 10 With Alleluia

Joseph Barnby, 1869



2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their One True Light. Alleluia!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victors' crown of gold. Alleluia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

William Walsham How.

393 PARADISE 8 6 8 6 With Refrain

Joseph Barnby, 1866

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?

REFRAIN

Where loy - al hearts and true

Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

loy - - - al

All rap- ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

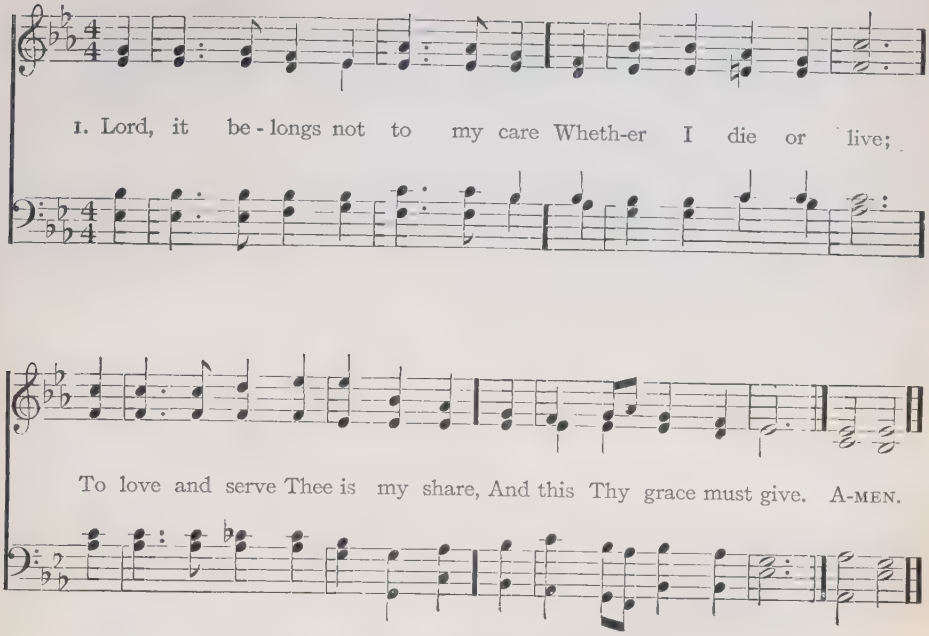
3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

4 Lord Jesus, King of paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

Frederick W. Faber, 1862: Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1868

394 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885



2 If life be long, I will be glad,
That I may still obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To end earth's toilsome day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

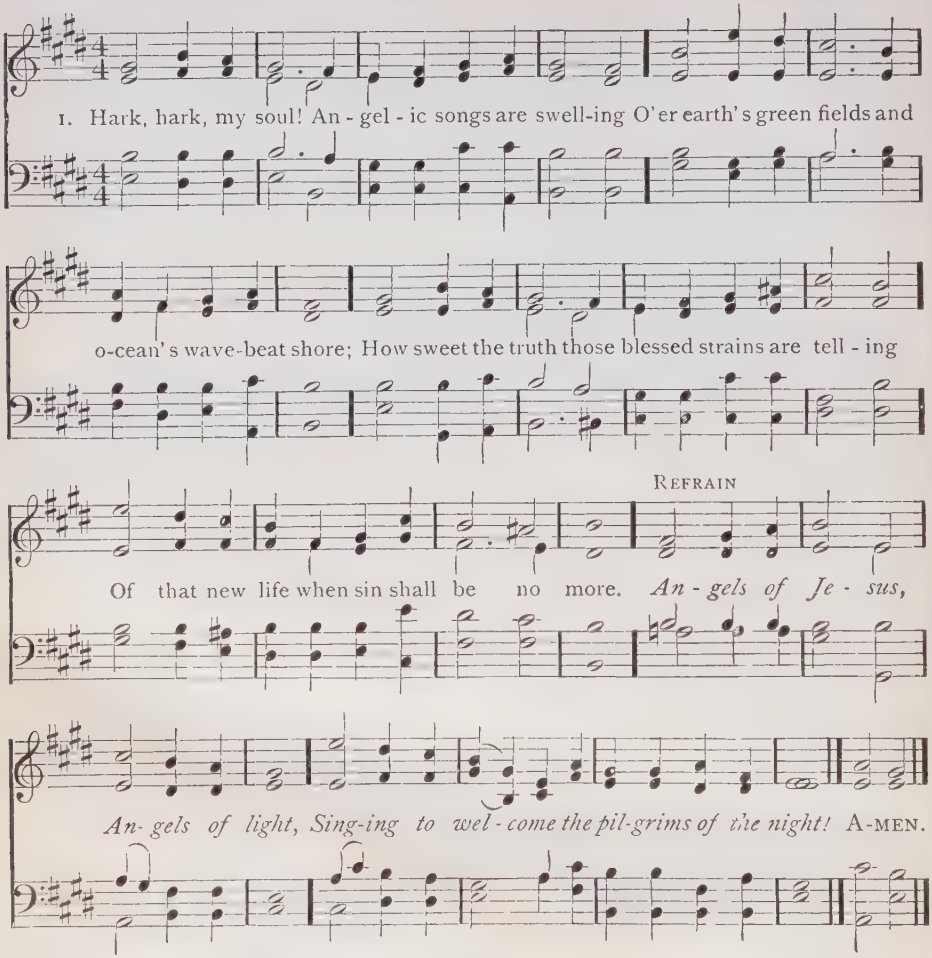
4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

5 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

Richard Baxter, 1681; v. 1, l. 1, v. 2, l. 4, alt.

395 PILGRIMS 11 10 11 10 With Refrain

Henry Smart, 1868



2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

Anticipation and Hope

VOX ANGELICA 11 10 11 10 With Refrain (*Second Tune*)

John Bacchus Dykes, 1868

1. Hark, hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields, and o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

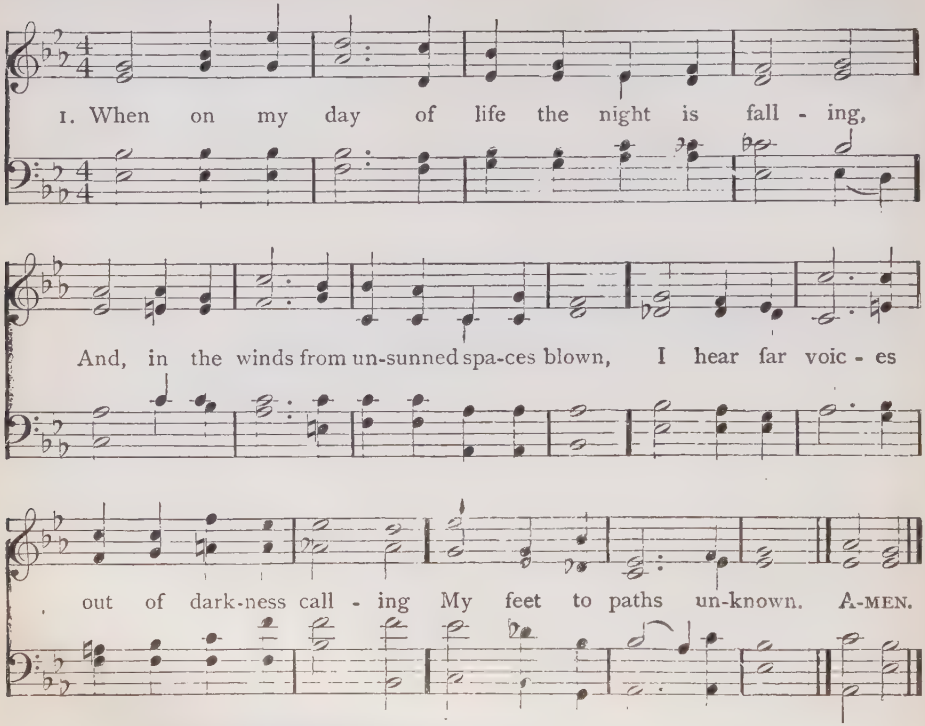
REFRAIN

An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night! Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night. A - MEN.

f *rall.*

396 BIRKDALE 11 10 11 6

Joseph Barnby, 1883



2 Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
Be Thou my strength and stay!

3 Be near me when all else is from me drifting—
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

4 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.

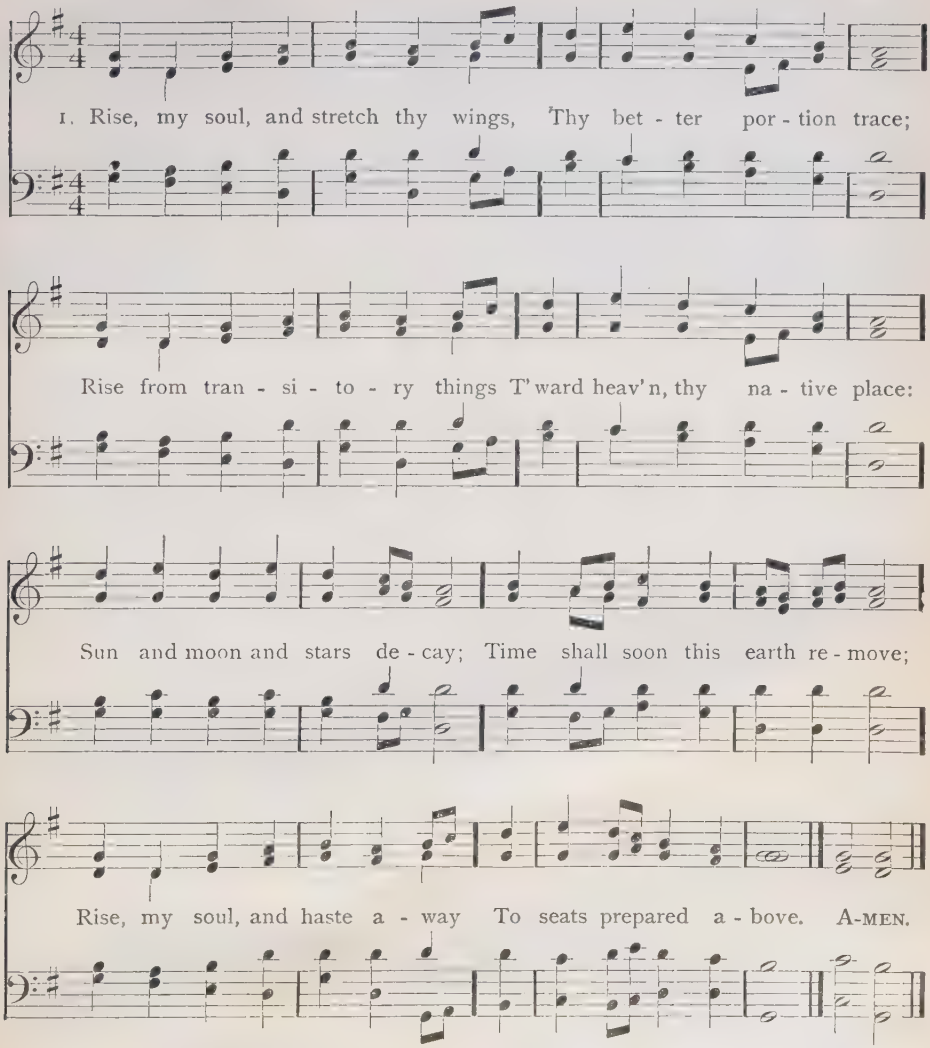
5 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows for ever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

6 There, from the music 'round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

John Greenleaf Whittier

397 AMSTERDAM 7 6 7 6 7 7 6

Attributed to James Nares



2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Forward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Robert Seagrave, 1742

398 BONAR 8 8 7 8 8 7

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1866

Voices in Unison

1. Up-ward where the stars are burn-ing, Si - lent, si- lent in their turn-ing,
'Round the nev- er-chang-ing pole; Up-ward where the sky is bright - est,
Up-ward where the blue is light-est, Lift I now my long- ing soul. A-MEN.

2 Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair,
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
I would find my mansion there.

3 Where the glory brightly dwelleth,
Where the new song sweetly swelleth,
And the discord never comes;
Where life's stream is ever laving,
And the palm is ever waving,
That must be the home of homes.

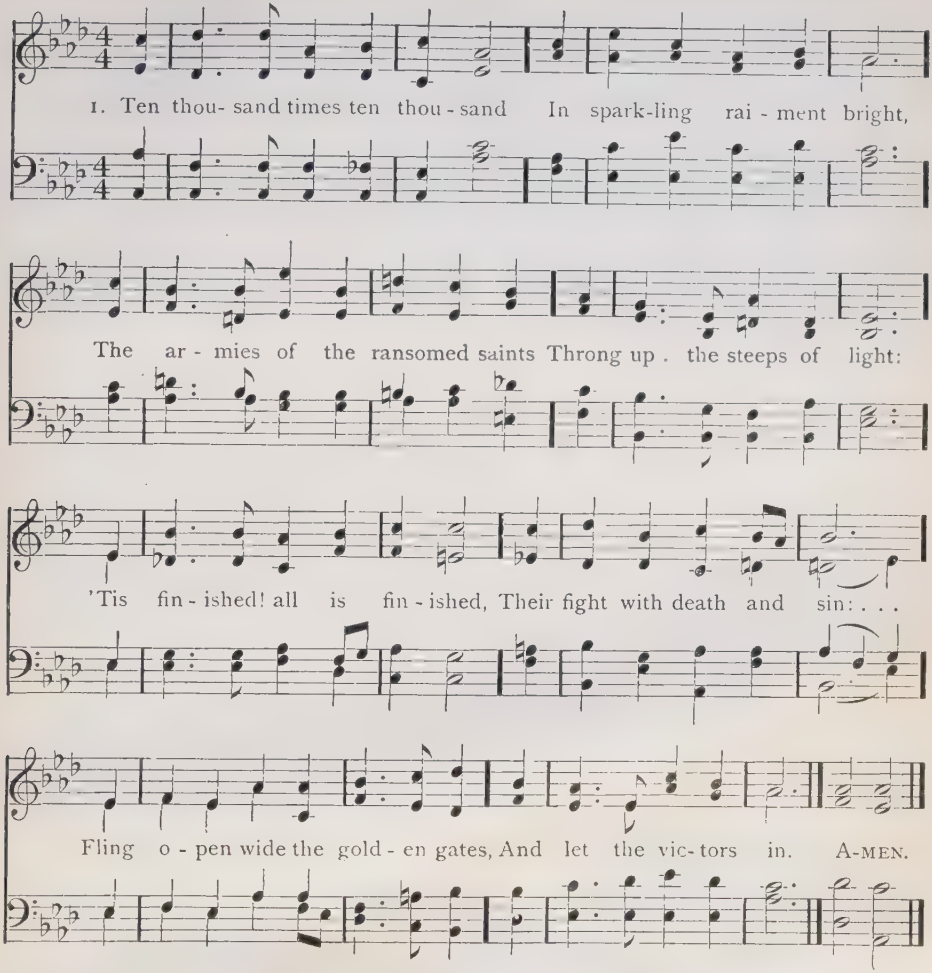
4 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him;
With His name the palace rings.

5 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessèd feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

399 ALFORD 7 6 8 6 7 6 8 6

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875



2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joys shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

Henry Alford, 1867

400 EWING 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Alexander Ewing, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
Be- neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
What ra- dian- cy of glo - ry, What bliss be- yond com- pare. A-MEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145 Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851

URBS BEATA 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 With Refrain (*Second Tune*)

George F. Le Jeune, 1887

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest, Be -

neath thy con-tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-prest; I know not, O I

know not, What joys a - wait us there; What ra- dian- cy of glo - ry,

What bliss be-yond compare.

REFRAIN

Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Be - neath

Je- ru-sa-lem the gold-en, With milk and hon-ey

blest, Be-neath thy con-tem- pla - tion Sink heart and voice opprest. A-MEN.

Org

401 SANCTUARY 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

John Bacchus Dykes, 1871

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces Chant-ing at the crys - tal sea,

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee!

Mul - ti - tude which none can num - ber, Like the stars, in glo - ry stands,

Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Palms of vic- t'ry in their hands. A-MEN.

2 Patriarch, and holy prophet
Who prepared the way for Christ,
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr and evangelist;
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

3 Marching with Thy cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee the Captain of salvation,
Thee their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered,
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessèd Trinity.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

402 MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa-lem! When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sor- rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A-MEN.

2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.
O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
The joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant [flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
Right through the streets, with silver [sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring:
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

(Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.) Alt. by David Dickson

403 MUNICH 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Meiningisches Gesangbuch, 1693
Harmonized by Mendelssohn

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep:
The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A-MEN.

2 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
With jaspers glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze,
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;

3 Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up thy fabric,
The corner-stone is Christ.
The cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, 12 Cent. Tr. John M. Neale, 1851, arr.

404 O QUANTA 10 10 10 10

François de la Feillée, 1808;
Har. by John B. Dykes, 1868

1. Oh, what the joy and the glo - ry must be,.. Those end-less
Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see! Crown for the val - iant, to
wea - ry ones rest; God shall be all, and in all ev - er blest. *A-men.*

2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Zion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people eternally raise,

5 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

6 Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

7 Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One.

P. Abelard, 12th Cent. *Tr.* J. M. Neale, 1856

405 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. fr. Robert Schumann, 1839

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men, From the best bliss that earth im - parts, We turn un - fill'd to Thee a - gain. A - MEN.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, all in all!

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

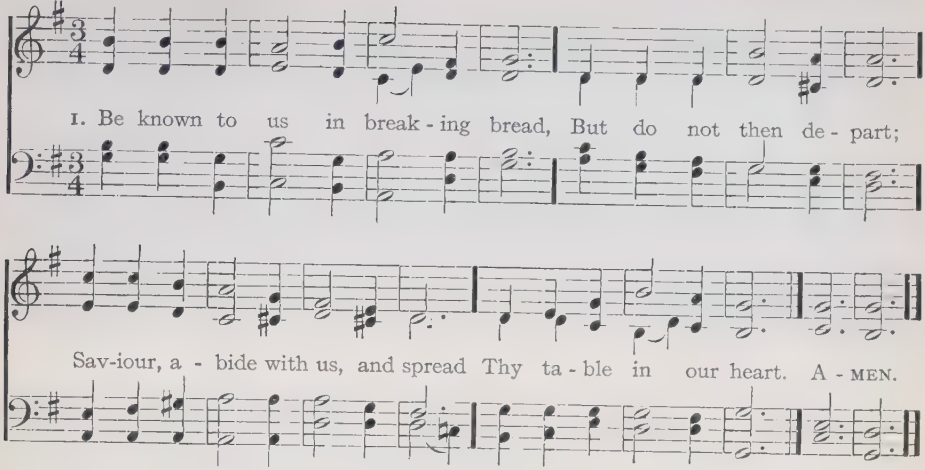
4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1150; Arr. and trans. by Ray Palmer, 1858

406 ST. AGNES C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1866

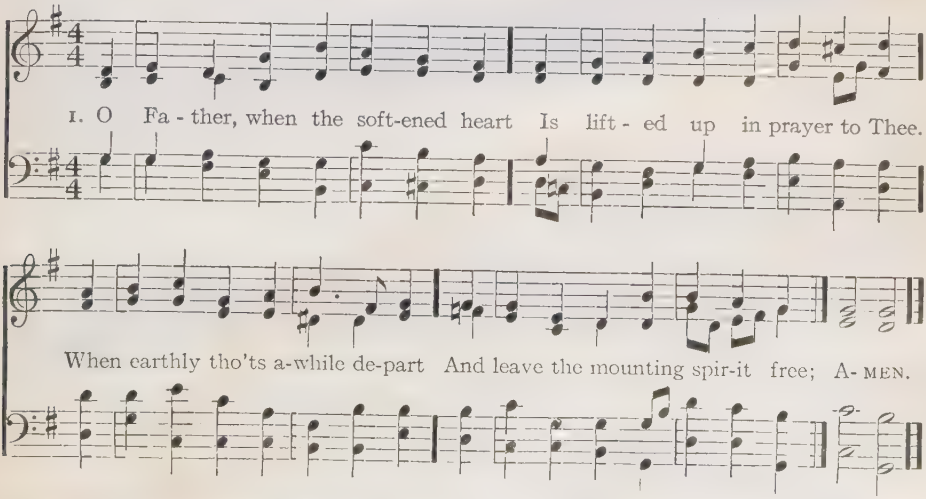


2 There sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and Thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food.

James Montgomery, 1825

407 COMMUNION L. M.

George M. Garrett, 1834–1897



2 Then teach us that our love like Thine
O'er all the realms of earth should flow,
A shoreless stream, a flood divine,
No lines of race or hue should know,

3 Not bound by party, caste, or creed,
All narrow realms of self above;
For whoso of our love hath need,
To him we owe the dues of love.

4 Into the circle lift us up
Of Thy divine beneficence,
And freely as Thou fill'st our cup
Freely may we to all dispense.

"Hymns of the Spirt," 1864

408 ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

German

1. All na - ture's works His praise de - clare, To whom they all be - long;

There is a voice in ev - 'ry star, In ev - 'ry breeze a song.

Sweet mu - sic fills the world a - broad With strains of love and power;

The storm - y sea sings praise to God, The thun-der and the shower. A-MEN.

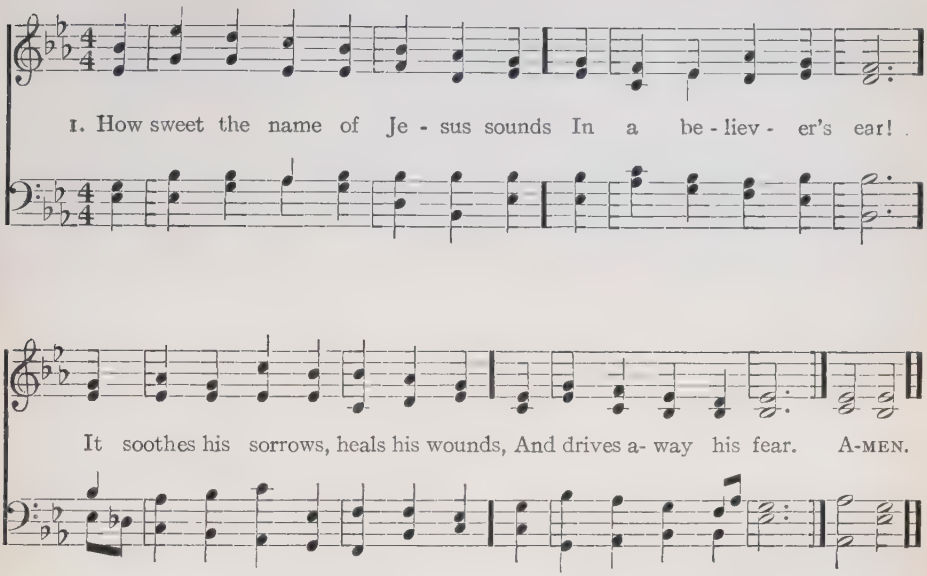
2 To God the tribes of ocean cry,
And birds upon the wing;
To God the powers that dwell on high
Their tuneful tribute bring.
Like them, let man the throne surround,
With them loud chorus raise,
While instruments of loftier sound
Assist His feeble praise.

3 Great God, to Thee we consecrate
Our voices and our skill;
We bid the pealing organ wait
To speak alone Thy will.
O teach its rich and swelling notes
To lift our souls on high,
And while the music 'round us floats,
Let earth-born passion die.

H. Ware, Jr.

409 ST. PETER'S, OXFORD C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826



2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast!
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton, 1779

410 SAINTS' DAYS 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Samuel Smith, 1870

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest That whit - ens o'er the plain,
Where an - gels soon shall gath - er Their sheaves of gold - en grain;
Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hast - en Thy king- dom from a - bove. A-MEN.

2 As laborers in Thy vineyard
Still faithful may they be,
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee;
To ask no other wages,
When Thou shalt call them home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 Come down, Thou Holy Spirit,
And fill their souls with light;
Clothe them in spotless raiment,
In vesture clean and white;
Within Thy sacred temple
Be with them where they stand,
To guide and teach Thy people
Throughout our native land.

John S. B. Monsell, 1866

411 DIX 777777

Arr. fr. Conrad Kocher, 1838

1. When Thy sol - diers take their swords, When they speak the sol - emn words,

When they kneel be - fore Thee here, Feel - ing Thee, their Fa - ther, near;

These Thy chil - dren, Lord, de - fend; To their help Thy Spir-it send. A-MEN.

2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Showing not temptation's might;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal Thy wisdom lend.

3 When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride;
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to Thee to bend.

4 When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts;
When their first warm faith departs;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.

5 Through life's conflict guard us all;
Or if wounded some should fall
Ere the victory be won;
For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
These Thy children, Lord, defend:
And in death Thy comfort lend.

Frances Mary Owen, 1872

412 CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

Joseph Barnby, 1893

1. Sun-set and even-ing star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea. 2. But such a tide as mov-ing seems a-sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns a-gain home. 3. Twilight and evening bell, And aft-er that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell When I em-bark;

rall.

home. Twi - light and even-ing bell

cres - - - cen - - - - do rit.

4. For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,

f

I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar. A-MEN.

Alfred Tennyson, 1889

413 CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

James W. Elliott, 1874

1. Who calls the glor - ious la - bor hard? Who deems it not its own re- ward?

Who, for its tri - als, counts it less A cause of praise and thankfulness? A-MEN.

2 And were this life the utmost span,
The only end and aim of man,
Better the toil of fields like these
Than waking dream and slothful ease.

3 It may not be our lot to wield
The sickle in the ripened field,
Nor ours to hear on summer eves
The reaper's song among the sheaves.

4 Now is the seed-time: God alone
Beholds the end of what is sown;
Beyond our vision weak and dim
The harvest-time is hid with Him:

5 Yet where our duty's task is wrought
In unison with God's great thought,
The near and future blend in one,
And whatsoe'er is willed, is done.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1850

414 TALLIS' CANON L. M.

Thomas Tallis, 1565

1. O Fa - ther, Thou who giv - est all The boun - ty of Thy per- fect love,

† At this note the Tenor takes up the melody of the Soprano.

We thank Thee that up - on us fall Such ten-der blessings from a- bove. A-MEN.

2 We thank Thee for the grace of home,
For mother's love and father's care;
For friends and teachers—all who come
Our joys and hopes and fears to share.

3 For eyes to see and ears to hear,
For hands to serve and arms to lift,
For shoulders broad and strong to bear,
For feet to run on errands swift.

4 For faith to conquer doubt and fear,
For love to answer every call,
For strength to do, and will to dare,
We thank Thee, O Thou Lord of all.

John Haynes Holmes

415 LOUVAN L. M.

Virgil C. Taylor, 1847

1. Thou gracious Pow'r whose mercy lends, The light of home, the smile of friends,

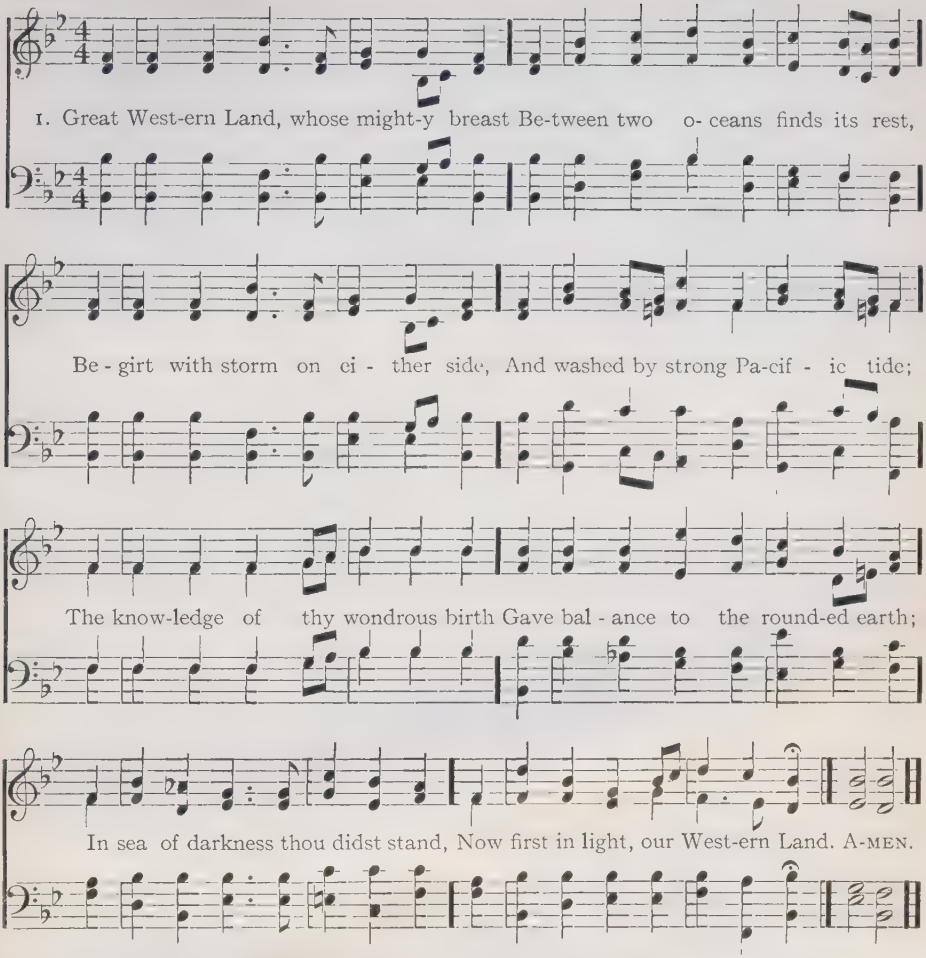
Our gather' d flock Thine arms en-fold As in the peace-ful days of old. A-MEN.

2 Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise,
In sweet accord of solemn praise,
The voices that have mingled long
In joyous flow of mirth and song?

3 For all the blessings life has brought,
For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep;

416 PETERBOROUGH L. M. D.

John Goss, 1864



2 In thee the olive and the vine
Unite with hemlock and with pine;
In purest white the Southern rose
Repeats the spotless Northern snows;
Around thy zone the belt of maize
Rejoices in the sun's hot rays,
And all that nature could command
She heaped on thee, our Western Land.

3 Great Western Land, whose touch makes [free,
Advance to perfect liberty!
Till right shall make thy sovereign might
And every wrong be crushed from sight.
Behold thy day, thy time is here,
Thy people great, with naught to fear;
God hold thee in His strong right hand,
Our well-belovèd Western Land!

Caroline Hazard, 1893

(LOUVAN)

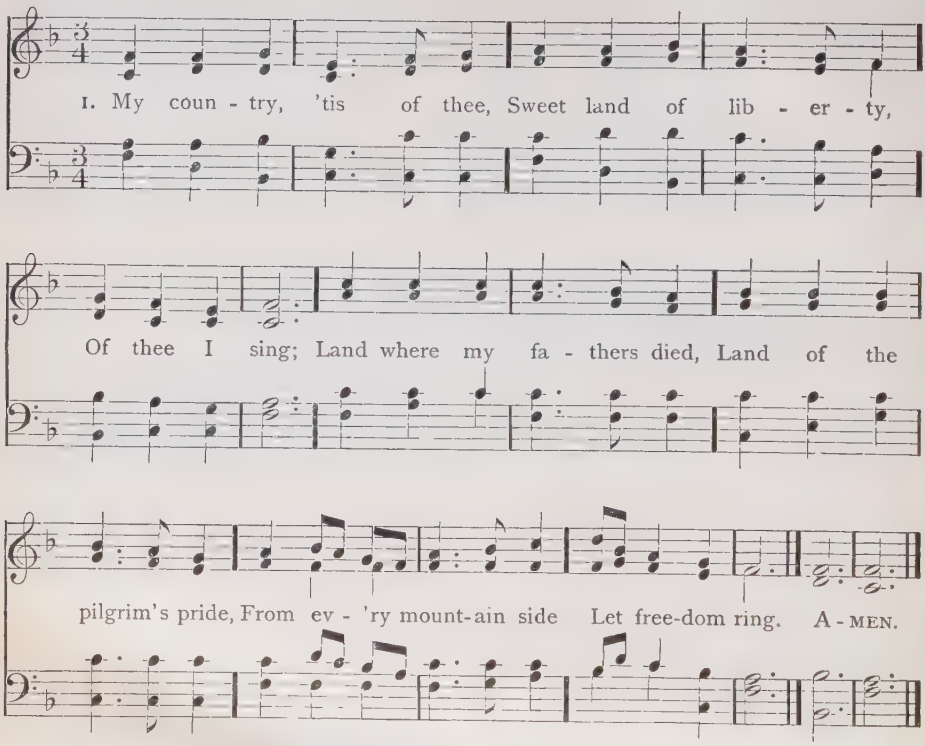
4 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres:

5 We thank Thee, Father! let Thy grace
Our loving circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore.

Oliver Wendell Holmes

417 AMERICA 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Henry Carey, 1743



2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God our King.

Samuel Francis Smith, 1832

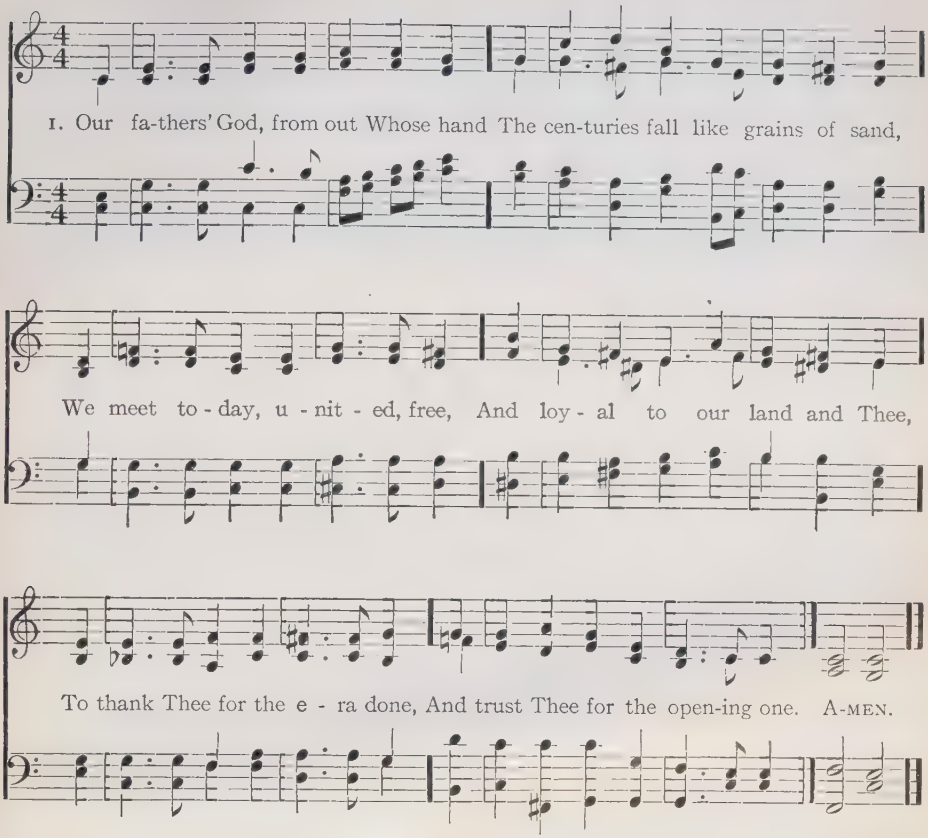
418 (AMERICA) 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 May all her pathways be
Highways of Liberty,
From shore to shore;
Justice sit throned in her,
Truth rise new-crowned in her,
Good-will abound in her,
For evermore!

419 MELITA 8 8 8 8 8 8

John B. Dykes, 1861



2 Our fathers to their graves have gone;
Their strife is past, their triumph won;
But sterner trials wait the race
Which rises in their honored place,—
A moral warfare with the crime
And folly of an evil time.

3 So let it be! In God's own might
We gird us for the coming fight,
And strong in Him Whose cause is ours
In conflict with unholy powers,
We grasp the weapons He has given,—
The light, and truth, and love of heaven.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1836, 1876

(AMERICA)

3 For her our prayer shall be,
Our fathers' God, to Thee,
On Whom we wait:
Be her walls, holiness,
Her rulers, righteousness,
In all her homes be peace,
God save the State!

4 Not for this land alone,
But be God's mercies shown
From shore to shore;
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

420 AGINCOURT 8 8 8 8 8 8

English Melody, *c.* 1415
Harmonized by Winfred Douglas, 1918

May be sung in unison throughout.

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line, Be - neath Whose awe - ful hand we hold Do - min-ion o - ver palm and pine:

REFRAIN. *In Unison, slower.*

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,

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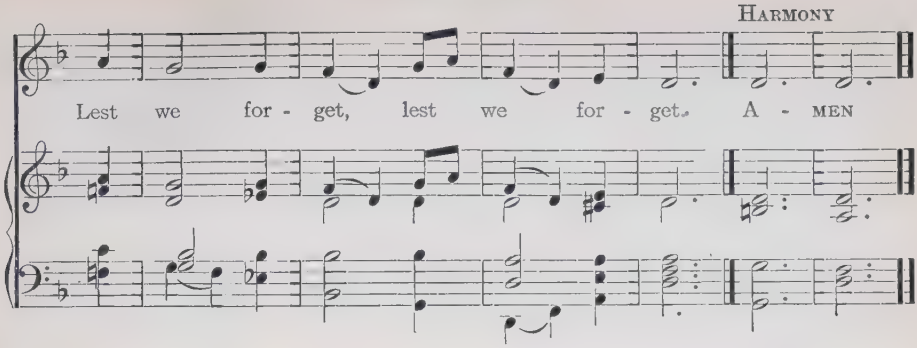
(May be sung to Melita, No. 419)

The Nation



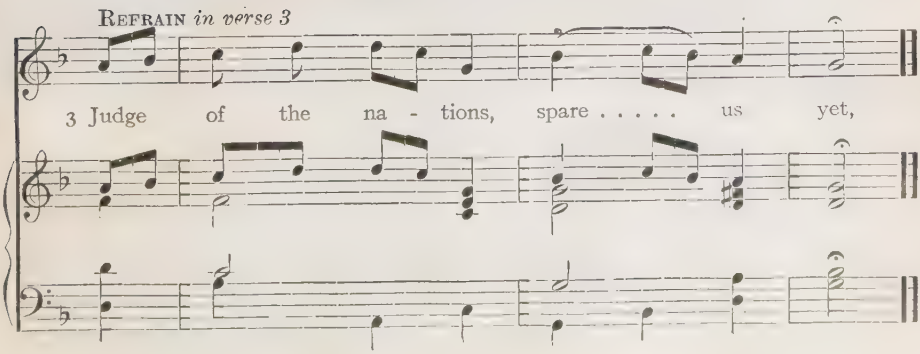
2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And, guarding, calls not Thee to guard:
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord,

Rudyard Kipling, 1897



421 NATIONAL HYMN 10 10 10 10

George William Warren, 1892

Voices alone

Trumpets, before each verse 1. God of our Fa- thers, Whose al-might-y hand

With Organ *cres.*

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star-ry band Of shin-ing worlds in

Slergando

splendor thro' the skies, Our grateful songs before Thy throne a- rise. A-MEN.

From the Tucker Hymnal, by permission

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

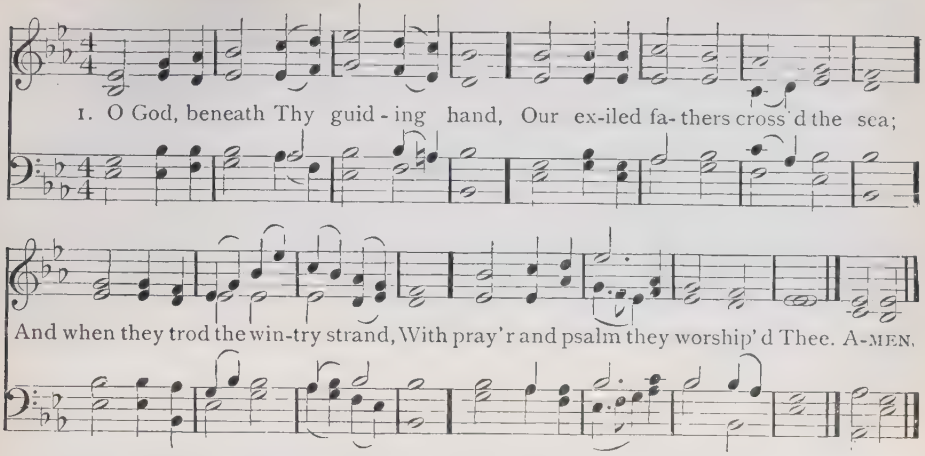
3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.

Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

422 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, 1790



2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

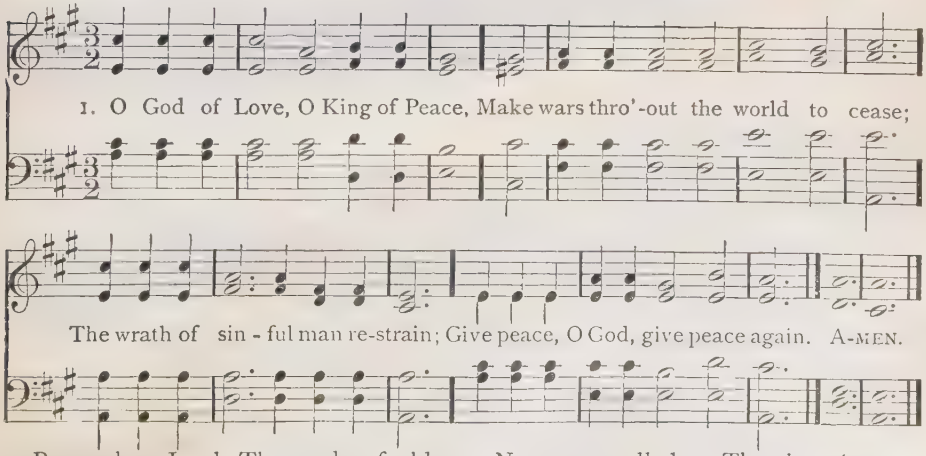
3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Leonard Bacon, 1833

423 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Charles Zeuner, 1832



2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain:
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Henry Williams Baker

424 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC 15 15 15 6 With Refrain

William Steffe, 1852

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;

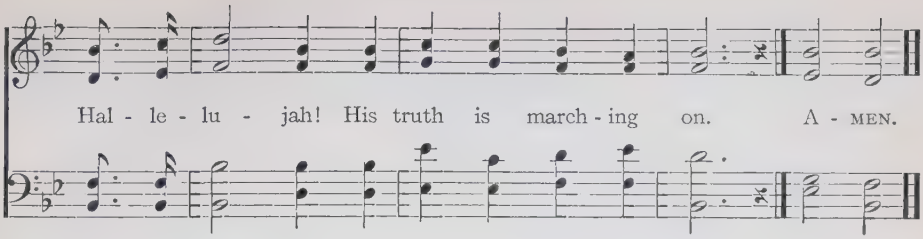
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;

REFTAIN

His truth is march-ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry!



2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
His day is marching on.

3 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

4 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free!
While God is marching on.

Julia Ward Howe, 1862

425 (BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC)

1 From age to age they gather, all the brave of heart and strong,
In the strife of truth with error, of the right against the wrong;
I can see their gleaming banner, I can hear their triumph-song:
The truth is marching on! REFRAIN: Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

2 "In this sign we conquer!" 'tis the symbol of our faith,
Made holy by the might of love triumphant over death;
"He finds his life who loseth it," forevermore it saith:
The right is marching on! REFRAIN

3 The earth is circling onward out of shadow into light;
The stars keep watch above our way, however dark the night;
For every martyr's stripe there glows a bar of morning bright;
And love is marching on! REFRAIN

4 Lead on, O cross of martyr faith, with thee is victory;
Shine forth, O stars and reddening dawn, the full day yet shall be;
On earth His kingdom cometh, and with joy our eyes shall see,
Our God is marching on. REFRAIN

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1891

426 GARFIRTH 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Robert P. Stewart, 1868

1. O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair, . .
Be it thy pride to lift up The man-hood of the poor;
Be thou to the op-press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door. A-MEN.

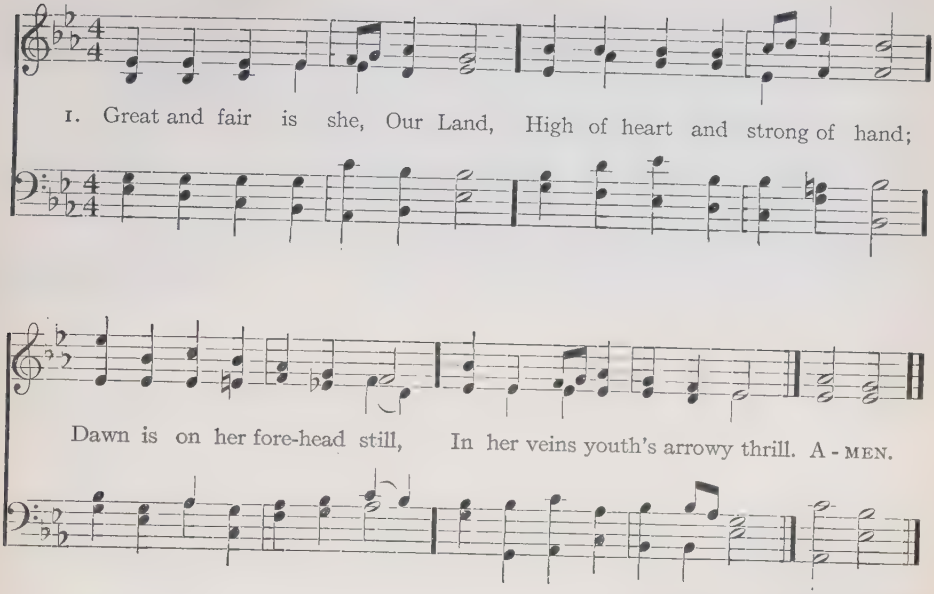
2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid.
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of pilgrim nations
Commingled, flows in thine.

3 O beautiful, our country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law.
Be righteousness Thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem.

Frederick L. Hosmer

427 POSEN 7777

George C. Strattner, 1691



2 Hers are riches, might and fame;
All the earth resounds her name;
In her roadsteads navies ride:
Hath she need of aught beside?

3 Power Unseen, before Whose eyes
Nations fall and nations rise,
Grant she climb not to her goal
All-forgetful of the Soul!

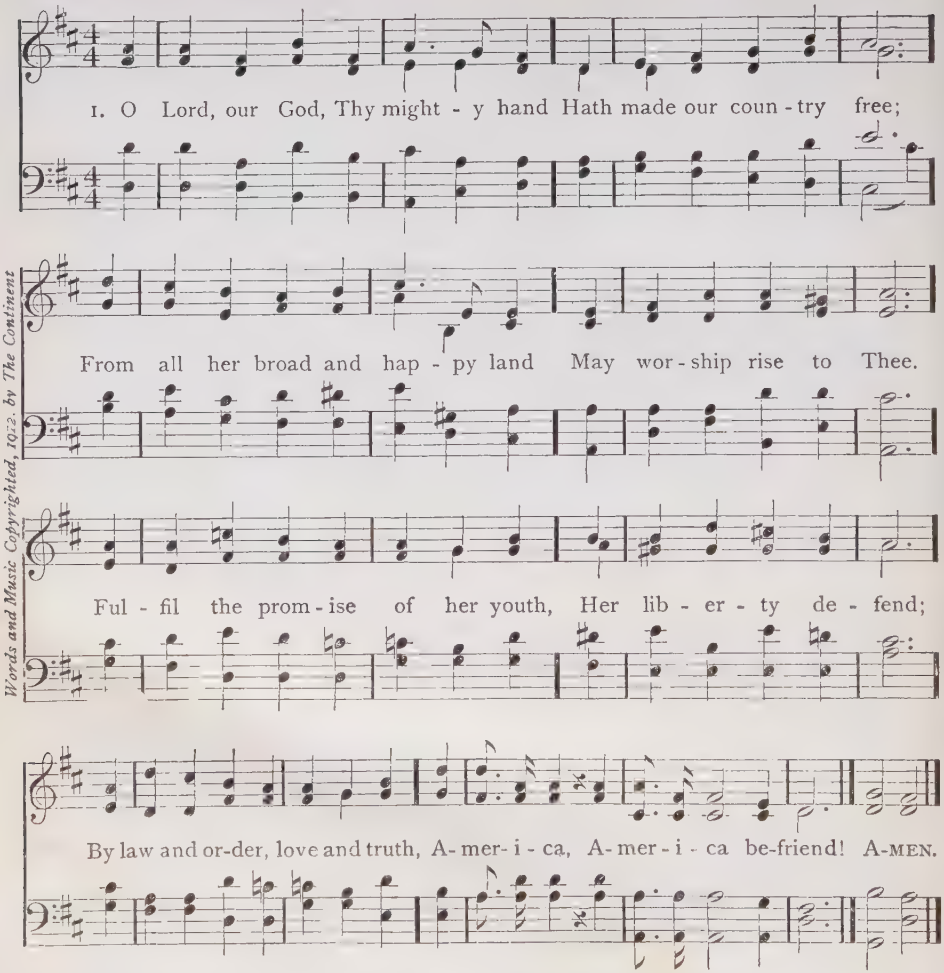
4 Firm in honor be she found,
Justice-armed and mercy-crowned,
Blest in labor, blest in ease,
Blest in noiseless charities.

5 Unenslaved by things that must
Yield full soon to moth and rust,
Let her hold a light on high
Men unborn may travel by.

6 Mightier still she then shall stand,
Moulded by Thy secret hand,
Power Eternal, at Whose call
Nations rise and nations fall!

William Watson, 1910

428 AMERICA BEFRIEND 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 William Pierson Merrill, 1912



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2 The strength of every state increase
In Union's golden chain;
Her thousand cities fill with peace,
Her million fields with grain:
The virtues of her mingled blood
In one new people blend;
By unity and brotherhood,
America befriend!

3 O suffer not her feet to stray;
But guide her untaught might,
That she may walk in peaceful day,
And lead the world in light.
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,
Unequal ways amend;
By justice, nationwide and sure,
America befriend!

4 Through all the waiting land proclaim
Thy gospel of good-will;
And may the joy of Jesus' name
In every bosom thrill.
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea,
Thy holy reign extend;
By faith and hope and charity,
America befriend!

Henry van Dyke, 1912

429 ROTTERDAM 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Berthold Tours, 1875

1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And, filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sov-'reign word.
Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, Our for - ests and each field,
Our riv - ers, lakes, and foun-tains To Thee shall trib-ute yield. A - MEN.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand,
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day,
Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show,
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

R. Murray

430 AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL 8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 William W. Sleeper, 1908

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies,
For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties, A - bove the fruit - ed plain;
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea. A-MEN.
thy good with broth - er - hood,

Copyright, 1908, by W. W. Sleeper

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness;
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

3 O beautiful for glory-tale
Of liberating strife,
When valiantly, for man's avail,
Men lavished precious life;
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears;
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

Katherine Lee Bates, 1904

The Nation

(*Second Tune*) Will C. Macfarlane

f Maestoso

1. O beau - ti- ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,

For pur - ple mountain ma-jes-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain! A - mer - i- ca! A -

mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood, From

REFRAIN *Molto maestoso* *ritard*

sea to shin-ing sea! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee!

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431 PLYMOUTH Irregular

Mary Anne Browne

1. The break-ing waves dash'd high On a stern and rock-bound coast, And the woods a-gainst a storm - y sky Their gi - ant branch- es toss'd, And the heav- y night hung dark The hills and wa- ters o'er, When a band of ex - iles moor'd their bark On the wild New Eng - land shore. A-MEN.

2 Not as the conqueror comes,
They, the true-hearted, came;
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,
And the trumpet that sings of fame;
Not as the flying come,
In silence and in fear:
They shook the depths of the desert gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

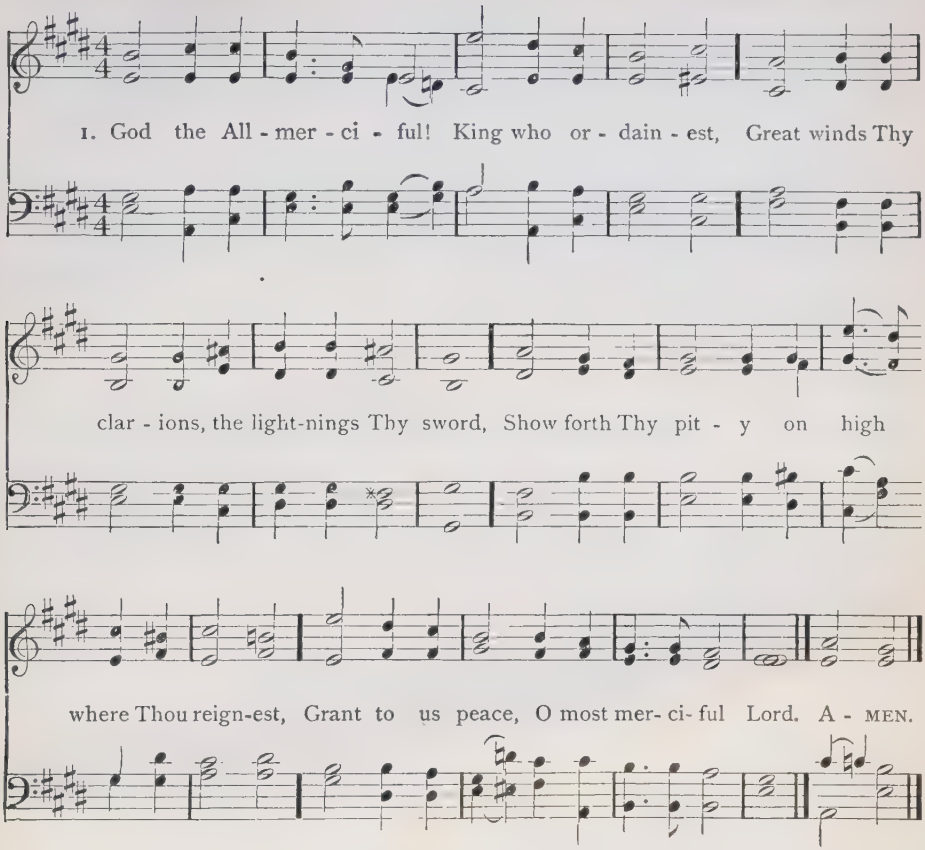
3 Amidst the storm they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthem of the free:
The ocean eagle soared
From his nest by the white wave's foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest roared,
This was their welcome home.

4 What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels from the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine.
Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil which first they trod;
They have left un-stained what there they found,
Freedom to worship God.

Felicia D. Hemans, 1828

432 RUSSIAN HYMN 11 10 11 10

Alexis Lwoff, 1833



2 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee,
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Grant to us peace, O most merciful Lord.

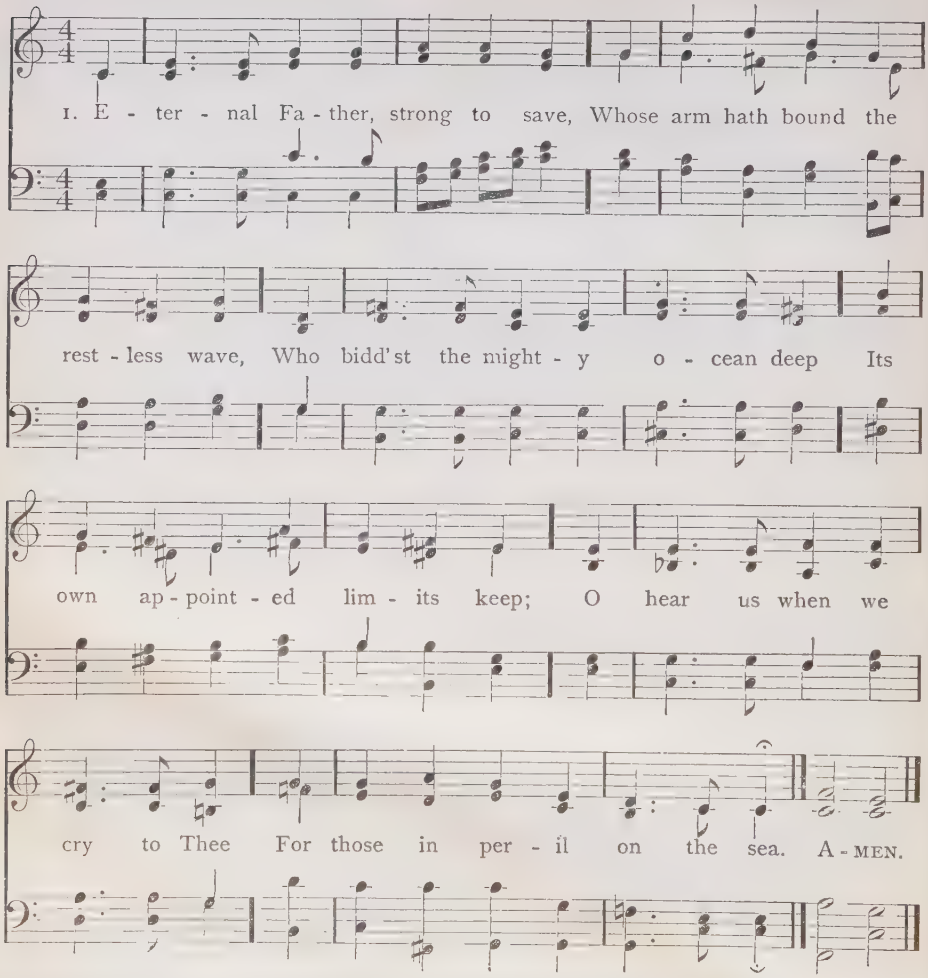
3 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chast'ning,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

4 So shall Thy children, in thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
"Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord."

Henry F. Chorley, 1842 Arr. by John Ellerton, 1870

433 MELITA 8 8 8 8 8 8

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861



2 O Saviour, whose almighty word,
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

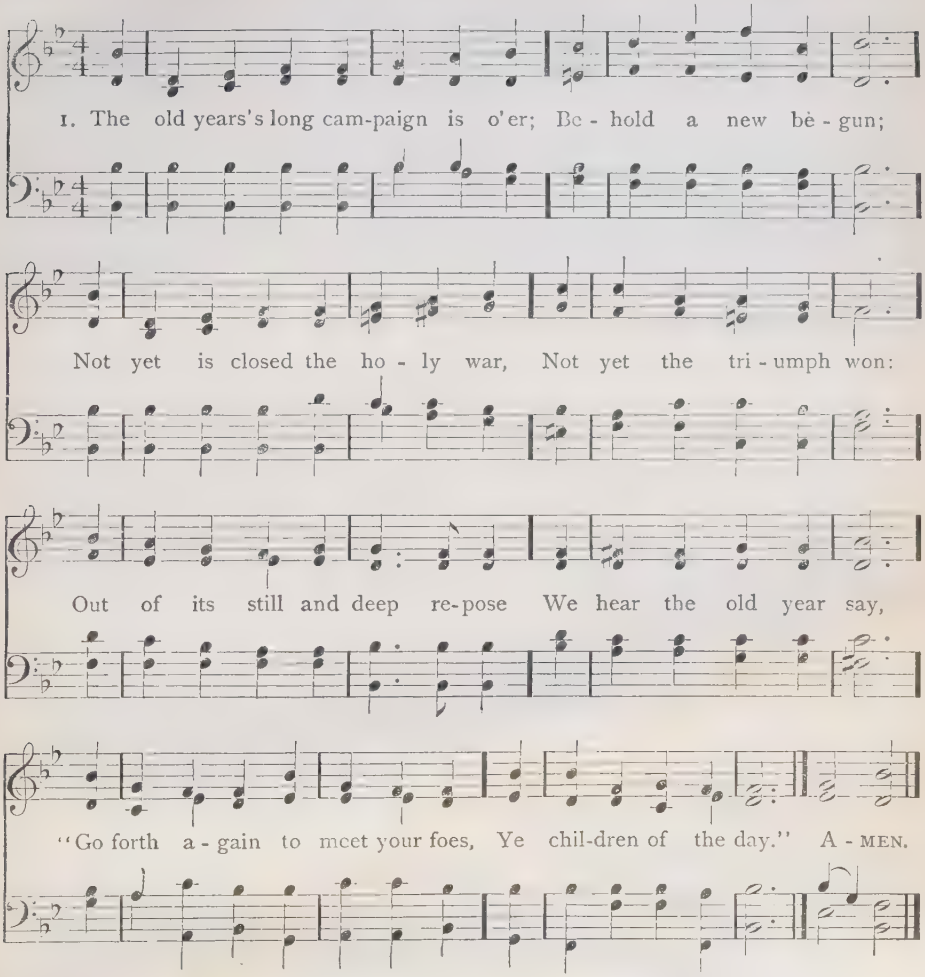
3 O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go,
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting, 1860

434 FILIUS DEI C. M. D.

Alfred R. Gaul



2 "Go forth, firm faith in every heart,
Bright hope on every helm,
Through that shall pierce no fiery dart,
And this no fear o'erwhelm:
Go in the spirit and the might
Of Him who led the way;
Close with the legions of the night,
Ye children of the day."

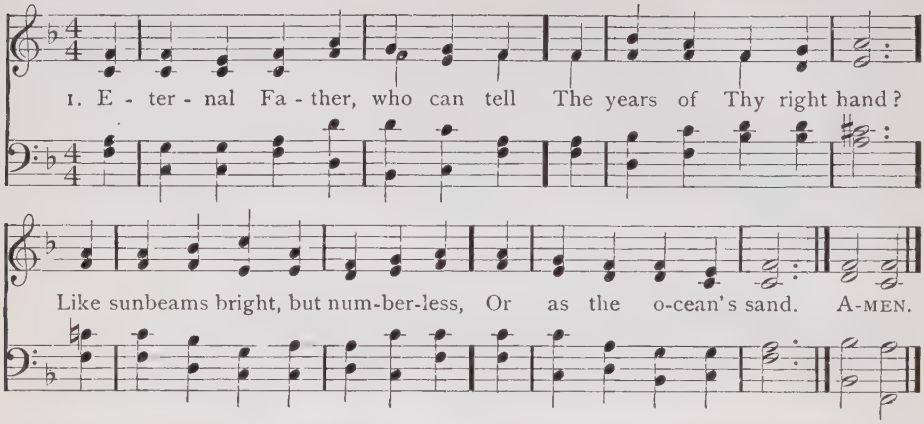
3 So forth we go to meet the strife,
We will not fear nor fly;
We love the holy warrior's life,
His death we hope to die:
We slumber not, that charge in view,
"Toil on, while toil ye may,
Then night shall be no night to you,
Ye children of the day."

4 Lord God, our Glory, Three in One,
Thine own sustain, defend;
And give, though dim this earthly sun,
Thy true light to the end,
Till morning tread the darkness down,
And night be swept away,
And never ending triumph crown
The children of the day.

Samuel J. Stone, 1868

435 ST. FLAVIAN C. M.

Daye's Psalter, 1562



2 Thine ageless age no limit knows,
No dawn began Thy day,
Nor evening shade shall ever fall
Upon Thy glorious way.

3 All time is but a fleeting wave
Upon Thy calm, deep sea,
A fading leaf that feebly falls
From Life's eternal tree.

4 Yet unto Thee our fleeting years,
Our fading days, are known,
And every hour its message bears
Up to the eternal throne.

5 Old year, farewell! Thou'rt gone to God,
Gone to record our life,
Its poor success, its wasted hours,
Its oft unworthy strife.

6 New year, all hail! Thou'rt come from [God:
Blest be Thy dawning bright!
Blest be thy swiftly fleeting hours!
And blest thine evening light.

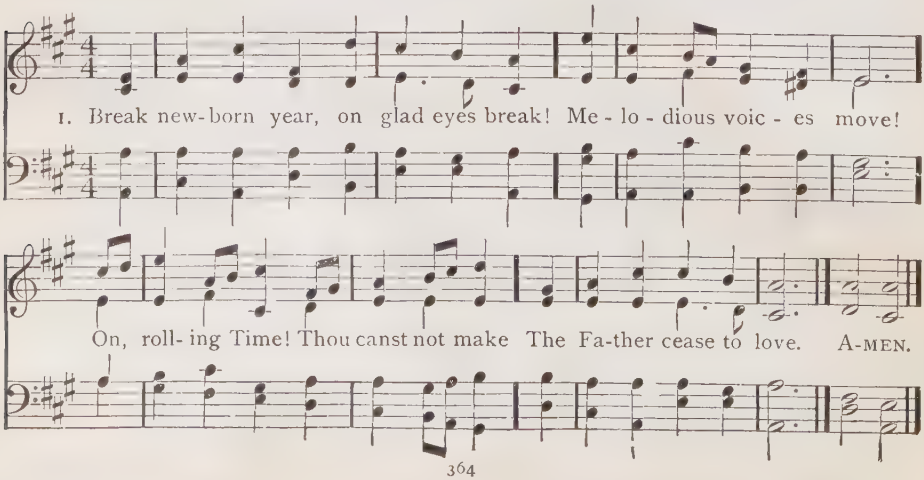
7 Into the hand of Him who died,
Who evermore doth live,
This strange and solemn New Year's path
In trustful prayer we give.

8 Enough for us to hear His voice,
To feel His guiding hand,
To know each step is bringing us
Nearer the Better Land.

R. Dawson

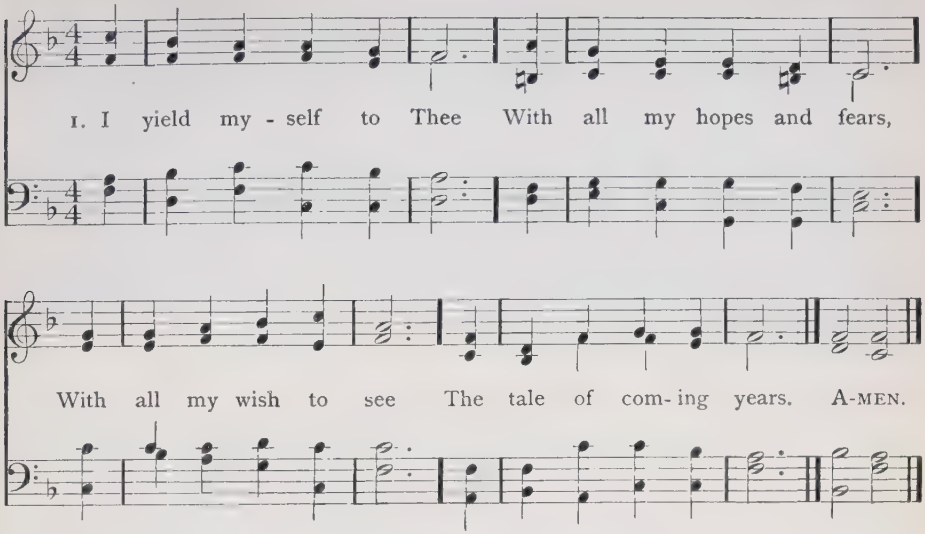
436 BRISTOL C. M.

Edward Hodges, 1819



437 ST. CECILIA 6 6 6 6

L. G. Hayne



2 Give Thou a quiet mind
My daily work to do,
To leave the past behind,
With Thee the future too.

3 Lord, be it unforgot
How many days and years,
Through Thy dear love, my lot
Was better than my fears.

4 I cast my fears aside,
This life is none of mine,
It rests with Thee, my Guide,
I lay my hand in Thine.

5 Give Thou a spirit wise,
A judgment calm and true,
In all that may arise,
Thy blessèd will to do.

6 Remove all anxious care
What human tongues may say,
Give kindness to forbear
And firmness to obey.

7 If aught I must endure
Whatever pain it be,
I know Thy hand can cure,
I yield myself to Thee.

J. E. A. Brown

(BRISTOL)

2 The parted year had wingèd feet;
The Saviour still doth stay;
The New Year comes; but, Spirit sweet,
Thou goest not away.

3 Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er;
But, Lord, Thy smile still beams;
Our sins are swelling evermore;
But pardoning grace still streams;

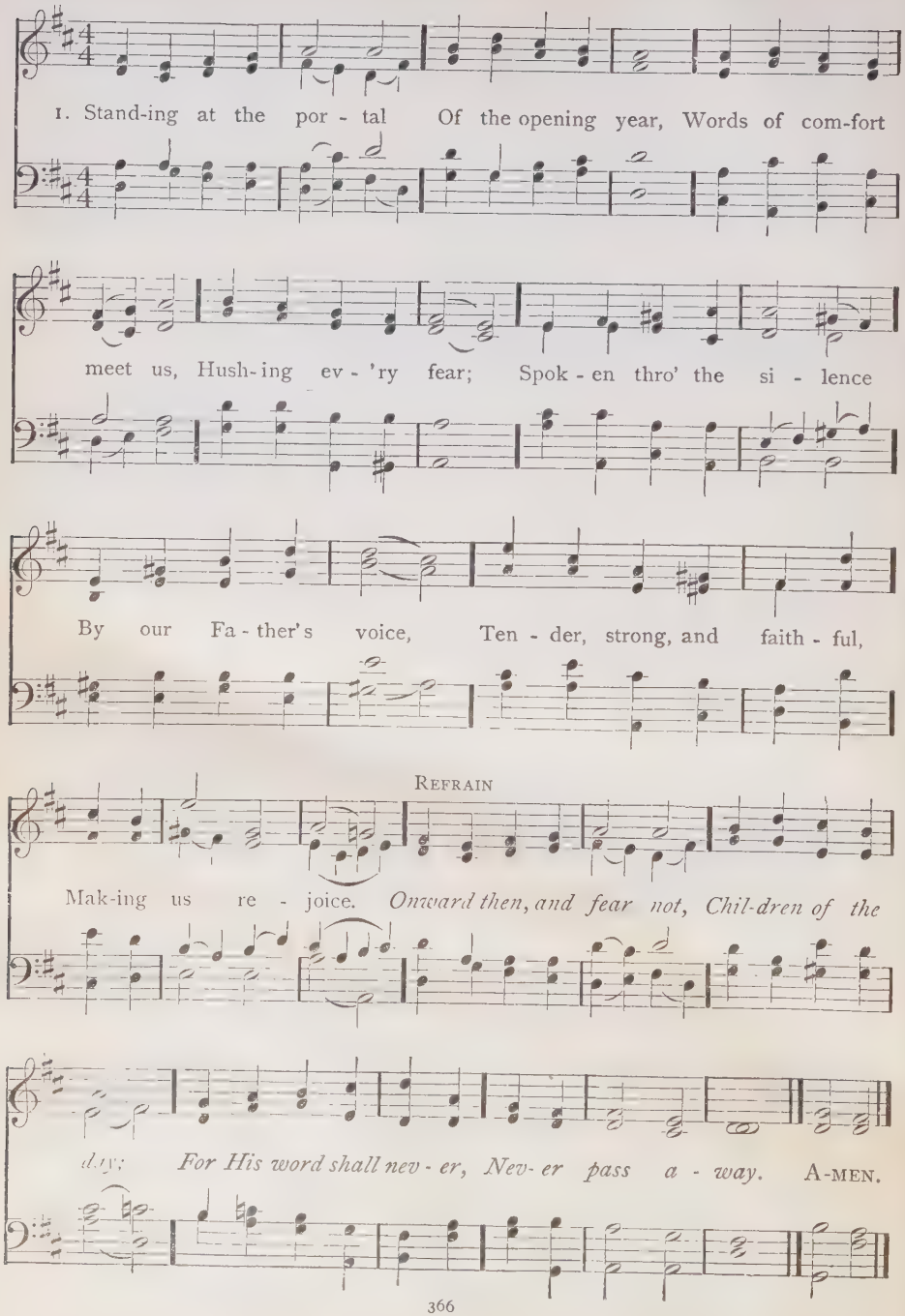
4 Lord! from this year more service win,
More glory, more delight!
O make its hours less sad with sin,
Its days with Thee more bright!

5 Then we may bless its precious things
If earthly cheer should come,
Or gladsome mount on angel wings
If Thou shouldst take us home.

Thomas H. Gill

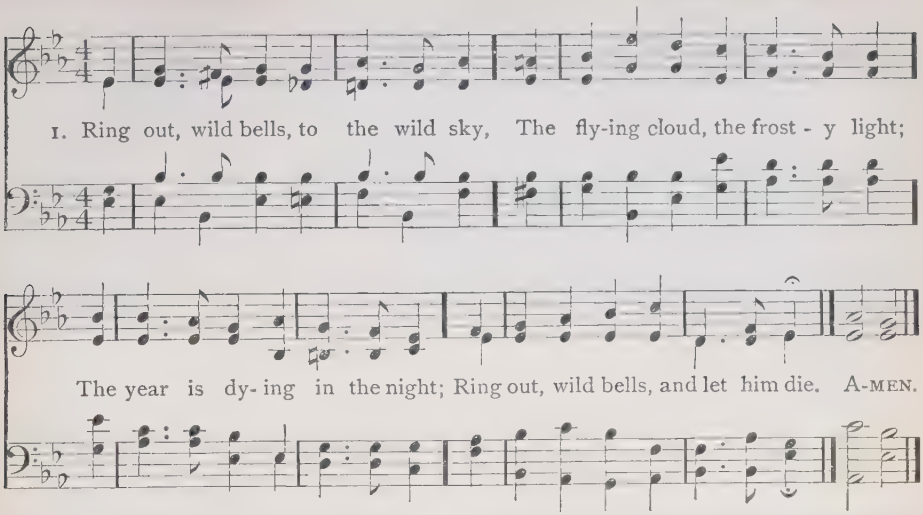
438 DEVA 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 With Refrain

Edward J. Hopkins, 1888



439 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



2 Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

4 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

5 Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

6 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Alfred Tennyson, 1849

(DEVA)

2 "I the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will keep and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed.
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand."

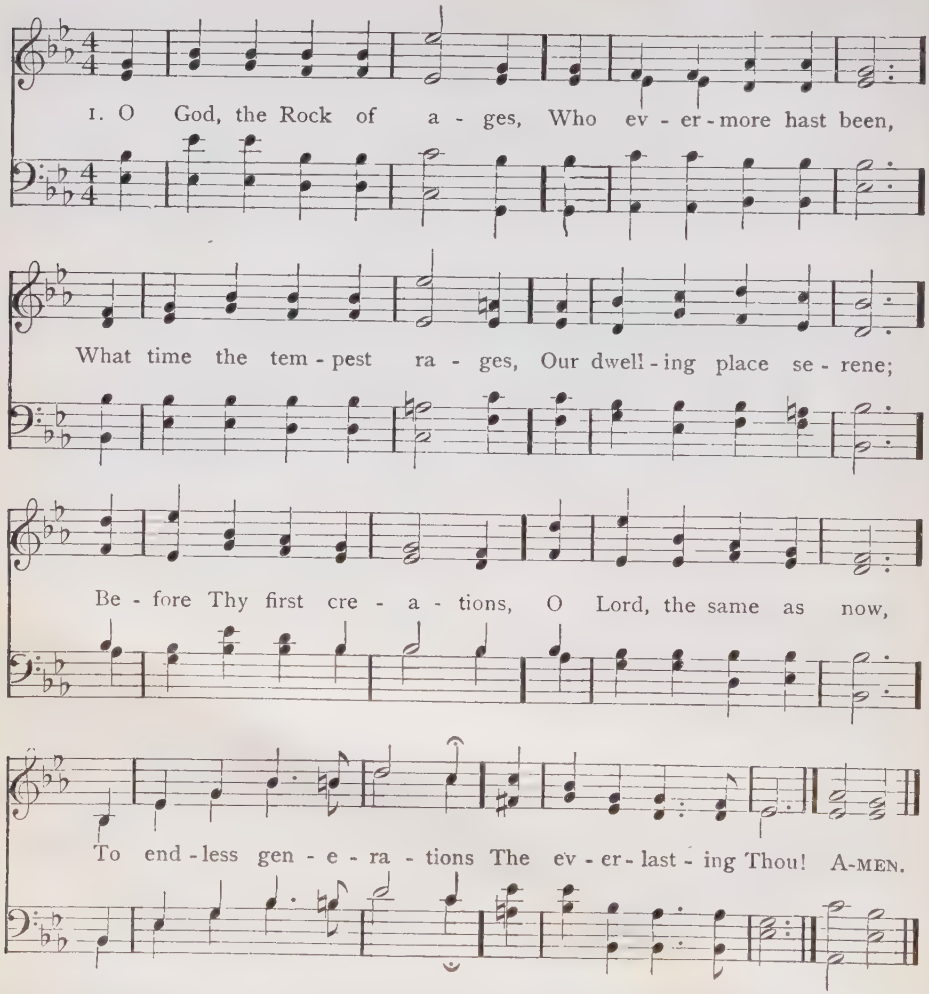
3 For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

440 GREENLAND 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Lausanne Psalter



2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, Who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

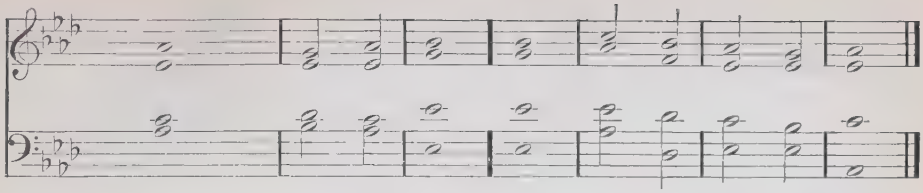
4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light forever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1866

Chants, Responses, Gloria Patri

441 GLORIA PATRI 3

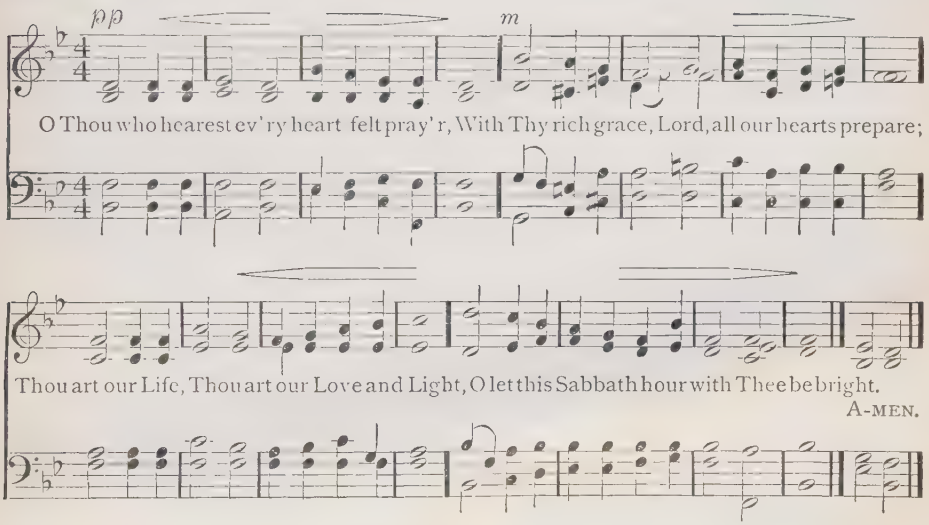
Anon.



Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — |
A- — | MEN.

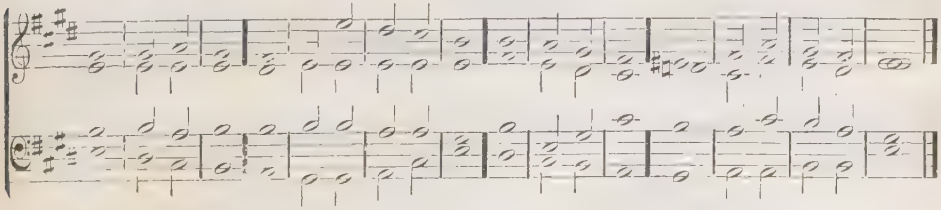
442 RESPONSE

Anon.



443 RESPONSE TO THE SCRIPTURE

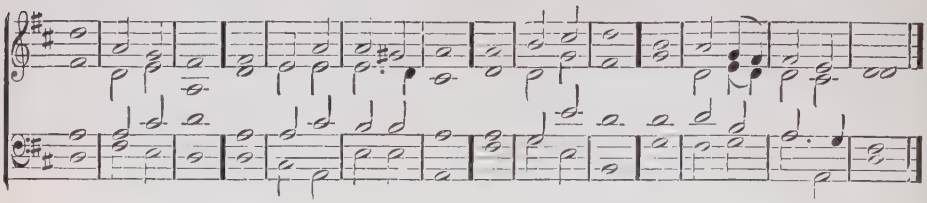
J. Camidge (1790—1859)



1 O send out Thy light and Thy *truth* that | they may | lead me || and bring me unto Thy *ho*ly | hill and | to Thy | dwelling.—*Ps. xliii. 3.*

2 Let the words of my mouth, and the medi*ta*tion | of my | heart || be acceptable in Thy sight, O *Lord* my | strength and | my re- | deemer.—*Ps. xix. 14.*

444 VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO *(Ps. xcv.)* W. Boyce (1710—1779)



1 O COME let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord || let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before His *presence* | with thanks- | giving || and show our*selves* | glad in | Him with | psalms.

3 For the *Lord* is a | great — | God || and a *great* | King a- | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth || and the *strength* of the | hills is | His — | also.

5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it || and His *hands* pre- | pared · the | dry — | land.

6 O come, let us *wor*ship and | fall — | down || and *kneel* be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people of His pas*ture* and the | sheep of | His — | hand.—*Ps. xcv. 1–7.*

8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness || let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

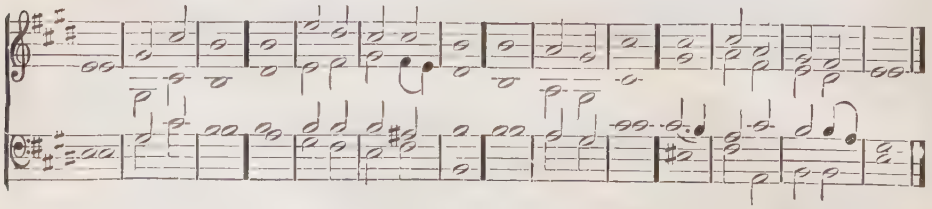
9 ✻ For He cometh, for He com*eth* to | judge the | earth || and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | peo-ple | with His | truth.—*Ps. xcvi. 9, 13.*

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son, || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men.*

✻ Last half of Double Chant.

445 BENEDICTUS *(Luke i. 68–79)* J. Barnby (1838—1896)



1 BLESSED be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra- | el || for He hath *vis*ited | and re- | deem-ed · His | people:

2 And hath raised up a *mighty* sal- | va-tion | for us || in the *house* | of His | ser-vant | David;

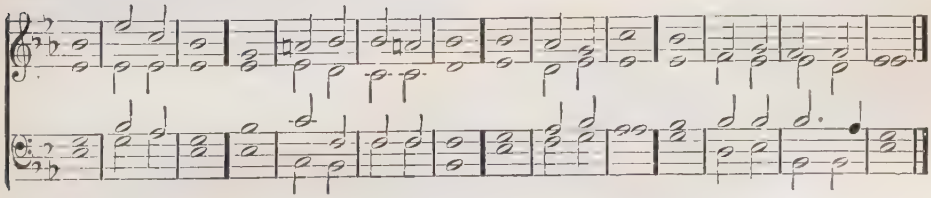
3 As He spake by the *mou*th of His | ho-ly | Prophets || which have *been* | since the | world be- | gan;

4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies || and from the *hand* of | all that | hate — | us;

5 To perform the mercy *promi*sed to | our fore- | fathers || and to re*mem*ber His | ho-ly | Cov-e- | nant;
6 To perform the oath which He sware to our fore*fa*ther | A-bra- | ham || *that* | He would | give — | us;
7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* of our | en-e- | mies || might *serve* | Him with- | out — | fear;
8 In holiness and *right*eous- | ness be- | fore Him || *all* the | days of | our — | life.
9 And thou Child, shalt be called the *Proph*et | of the | Highest || for thou shalt go before the face of the *Lord* | to pre- | pare His | ways;
10 To give knowledge of sal*va*tion | unto · His | people || *for* the re- | mis-sion | of their | sins,
11 Through the tender *mer*cy | of our | God || whereby the day-spring *from* on | high hath | visit- · ed | us;
12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and *in* the | shadow · of | death || and to guide our *feet* | into · the | way of | peace.
Glory be to the *Fa*-ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men.*

446 JUBILATE DEO *(Ps. C)*

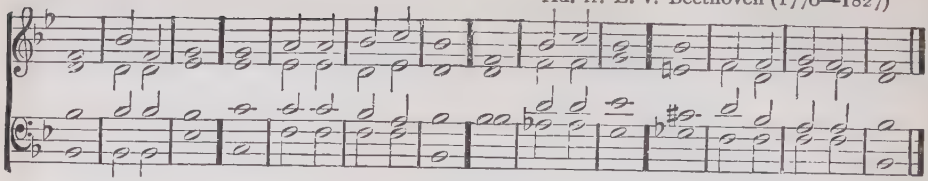
J. Robinson (1682—1762)



1 O BE joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness, and come be*fore* His | pres-ence | with a | song.
2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are His peo*ple* and the | sheep of | His — | pasture.
3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and *in*to His | courts with | praise || be thankful unto *Him* and | speak good | of His | Name.
4 For the Lord is gracious, His *mer*cy is | ev-er- | lasting || and His truth endureth from *gene*r- | ation · to | gen-er- | ation.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men.*

447

Ad. fr. L. v. Beethoven (1770—1827)

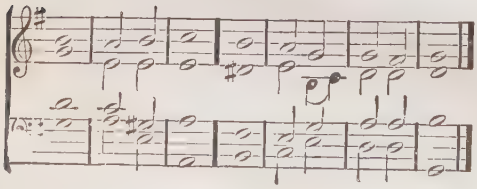


1 God be *merciful* unto | us and | bless us || and show us the light of His countenance, *and* be | merci- ˙ ful | un-to | us;
2 That Thy way may be *known* up- | on — | earth || Thy *saving* | health a- | mong all | nations.
3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee.
4 O let the nations re*joice* | and be | glad || for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and gov*ern* the | nations ˙ up- | on — | earth.
5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee.
6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase || and God, even our own *God* shall | give — | us His | blessing.
7 ✻ *God* | shall — | bless us || and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear — | Him.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and ˙ to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men.*

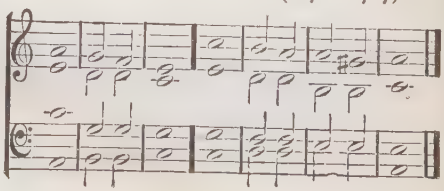
✻ Last half of Double Chant.

448 DEUS MISEREATUR *(Ps. lxvii)*

H. Aldrich (1647—1710)

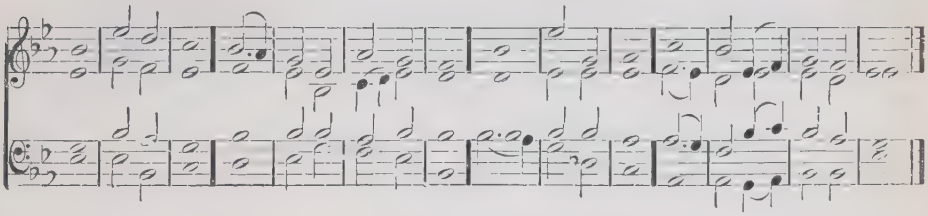


W. Croft (1678—1727)



1 It is a good thing to give *thanks* | unto ˙ the | Lord || and to sing praises unto Thy *Name* | O — | Most — | Highest.
2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *ear*ly | in the | morning || and of Thy *truth* | in the | night- — | season.
3 Upon an instrument of ten *strings* and up- | on the | lute || upon a loud instru*ment* | and up- | on the | harp.
4 For Thou, Lord, hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works || and I will rejoice in giving *praise* for the oper- | a-tions | of Thy | hands.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and ˙ to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men.*

449 BENEDIC ANIMA MEA *(Ps. ciii. 1-4, 20-22)* W. Russell (1777—1813)



1 PRAISE the *Lord* | O my | soul || and all that is with*in* me | praise His | ho-ly | Name.

2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul || *and* for- | get not | all His | benefits;

3 Who for*give*th | all thy | sin || and *heal*eth | all — | thine in- | firmities;

4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de- | struction || and crowneth *thee* with | mercy • and | lov-ing- | kindness;

5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, *ye* that ex- | cel in | strength || ye that fulfil His commandment, and hear*ken* unto the | voice — | of His | word.

6 O praise the *Lord* all | ye His | hosts || ye ser*vants* of | His that | do His | pleasure.

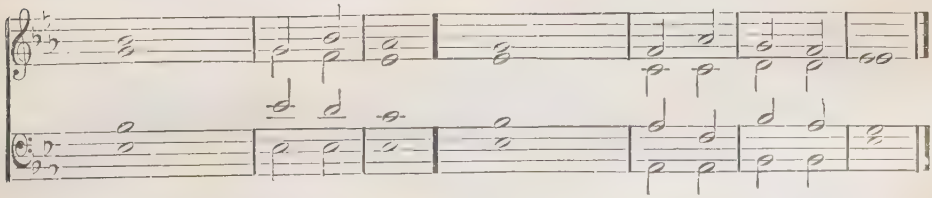
7 ✻ O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all *pla*ces of | His do- | minion || praise *thou* the | Lord — | O my | soul.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and • to the | Son, || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men.*

✻ **Last half of Double Chant.**

450 NUNC DIMITTIS *(Luke ii. 29-32)* J. Barnby (1838—1896)



1 LORD, now lettest Thou Thy *servant* de- | part in | peace || *ac*- | cord-ing | to Thy | word.

2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen || *Thy* | — sal- | va- — | tion,

3 *Which* Thou | hast pre- | pared || be*fore* the | face of | all — | people;

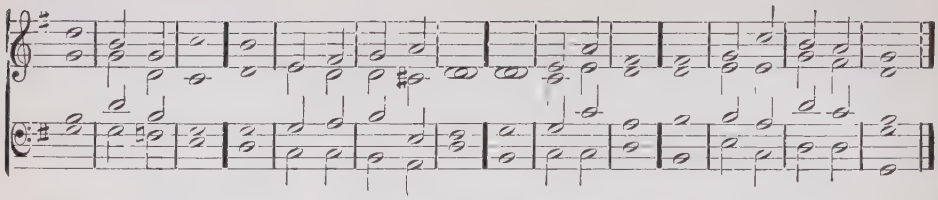
4 To be a *light* to | lighten • the | Gentiles || and to be the glo*ry* of Thy | peo-ple | Is-ra- | el.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and • to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men.*

451 MAGNIFICAT *(Luke i. 46–55)*

H. Smart (1813–1879)



1 My soul doth *magni-* | fy the | Lord || and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

2 *For* He | hath re- | garded || the *low*li- | ness of | His hand- | maiden.

3 *For* be- | hold from | henceforth || all *gener-* | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magni- · fied | me || *and* | ho-ly | is His | name.

5 And His *mercy* is on | them that | fear Him || *through-* | out all | gen-er- | ations.

6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm || He hath scattered the proud in the im*agin-* | a-tion | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat || and *hath* ex- | alted · the | humble · and | meek.

8 He hath filled the *hungry* | with good | things || and the *rich* He hath | sent — | empty · a- | way.

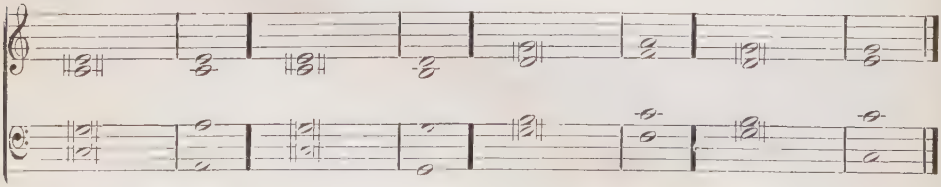
9 ✻ He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *ser*vant | Is-ra- | el || as He promised to our forefathers, *A*braham | and his | seed for- | ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end — | *A-* — | *men.*

✻ Last half of Double Chant.

452 DE PROFUNDIS *(Ps. cxxx.)*



1 Out of the deep have I called unto *Thee* O | Lord || *Lord* hear my | voice.

2 O let Thine ears con*sider* | well || the voice of *my* com- | plaint.

3 If Thou Lord wilt be extreme to mark what is *done* a- | miss || O Lord, who *may* a- | bide it.

4 For there is *mercy* with | Thee || therefore shalt *Thou* be | feared.

5 I look for the Lord, my soul doth *wait* for | Him || in His *word* is my | trust.

6 My soul *fleeth* unto the | Lord || before the morning watch, I say before the *morn*ing | watch.

7 O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the *Lord* there is | mercy || and with Him is *plenteous* re- | demption.

8 And He shall re*deem* | Israel || from *all* his | sins.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther, and to the | Son || and to the *Ho*ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and *ever* | shall be || world without *end. A-* | *men.*

453 THE LORD'S PRAYER

Smith College Chant

Voices in Unison.

1. Our Father who art in Heaven, *hal*lowed | be Thy | name || Thy kingdom come, Thy will be *done* on | earth as it | is in | Heaven;

Obligato.

2. Give us this *day* our | dai - ly | bread || And forgive us our *debts* as | we for- | give our | debtors;

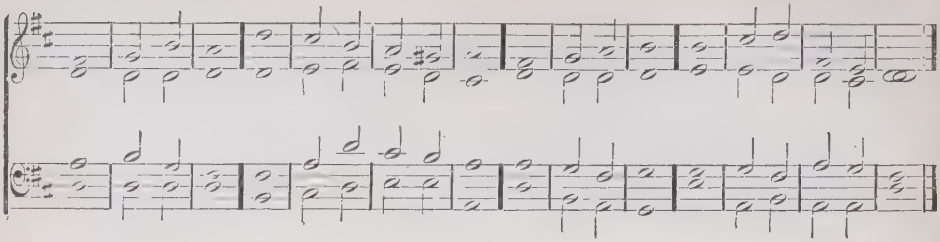
Adagio.

3. And lead us not into temptation, *but* de- | liver us · from | evil || For Thine is the kingdom, and the *power*, and the | glory · for- | ever, A- | men! *A - men!*

f

Selections for Chanting

B. C. Blodgett



454 *(Psalm cxxi)*

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the mountains: from *whence* shall | my help | come ‖ My help cometh from the *Lord* | which made | heaven and | earth.

2 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that *keep*eth thee | will not | slumber ‖ Behold He that keepeth *Is*rael shall | neither | slumber nor | sleep.

3 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy *shade* upon thy | right— | hand ‖ The sun shall not smite thee by *day* | nor the | moon by | night.

4 The Lord shall keep thee from all evil; *He* shall | keep thy | soul ‖ The Lord shall keep thy going out and thy coming in, from this time *forth* | and for | ever- | more.

455 *(Psalm xxiii)*

1 THE Lord is my *shepherd*; I | shall not | want ‖ He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth *me* be- | side the | still— | waters.

2 He restoreth my soul: He guideth me in the paths of righteous*ness* for His | name's— | sake ‖ Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me. Thy *rod* and Thy | staff they | comfort | me.

3 Thou preparest a table before me in the *presence* | of mine | enemies ‖ Thou hast anointed my *head* with | oil; my | cup · runneth | over.

4 Surely goodness and mercy shall *fol*low me all the | days · of my | life ‖ And I will *dwell* in the | house · of the | Lord for | ever.

456 *(Psalm xxvii, 1-6)*

1 THE Lord is my light and my sal*va*tion | whom · shall I | fear ‖ The Lord is the strength of my *life;* of | whom · shall I | be a- | fraid?

2 When evil-doers came upon *me* to | eat · up my | flesh ‖ Even mine adversaries and my *foes* they | stum- — | bled and | fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against *me* my | heart · shall not | fear ‖ Though war should rise against *me* even | then will | I be | confident.

4 One thing have I asked of the *Lord* | that · will I | seek after ‖ That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the *Lord* and to in- | quire— | in His | temple.

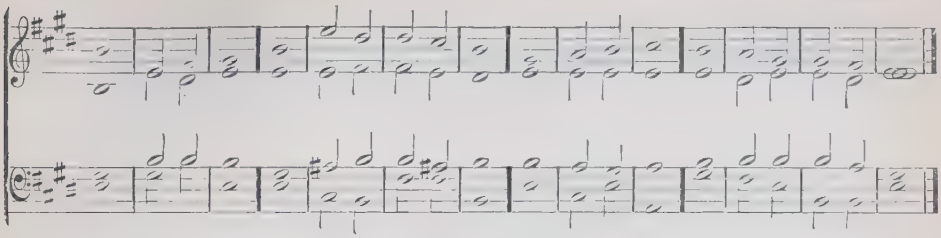
5 For in the day of trouble He shall keep me *se*cretly in | His pa- | vilion ‖ In the covert of His tabernacle shall He hide me; He shall *lift* me | up up- | on a | rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine *en*emies | round a- | bout me ‖ and I will offer in His tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing yea *I* will sing | praises · un- | to the | Lord.

NOTE—It is recommended that the Chants be sung in unison. The GLORIA PATRI may be used at the close of each Chant.

Selections for Chanting

Randall



457 *(Psalm xix, 1–6)*

1 THE heavens de*clare* the | glory · of | God || and the *fir*mament | showeth · His | handi- | work.

2 Day unto *day* | utter- · eth | speech || and *night* unto | night — | showeth | knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language; their *voice* can- | not be | heard || Their line is gone out through all the *earth* and their | words · to the | end · of the | world.

4 In them hath He set a *tab*ernacle | for the | sun || which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a *strong* | man to | run his | course.

5 * His going *forth* is from the | end · of the | heaven || and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is *noth*ing | hid · from the | heat there- | of.

458 *(Psalm xix, 7–14)*

1 THE law of the Lord is *perfect* re- | storing · the | soul || the testimony of the Lord is *sure* | making | wise the | simple.

2 The precepts of the Lord are *right* re- | joicing · the | heart || the commandment of the Lord is *pure* en- | light- — | ening the | eyes.

3 The fear of the Lord is *clean* en- | during · for | ever || The judgments of the Lord are *true* and | righteous | alto- | gether.

4 More to be desired are they than *gold* yea than | much fine | gold || Sweeter also than *hon*ey | and the | honey- | comb.

5 Moreover by *them* is Thy | servant | warned || In *keeping* of | them · there is | great re- | ward.

6 Who can discern His errors? Clear Thou *me* from | hidden | faults || Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not *have* do- | minion | over | me:

7 *Then* shall | I be | perfect || and *I* shall be | clear from | great trans- | gression.

8 Let the words of my mouth and the medi*tat*ion | of my | heart || be acceptable in Thy sight, O *Lord* my | strength and | my re- | deemer.

459 *(Daniel ii, 20–22)*

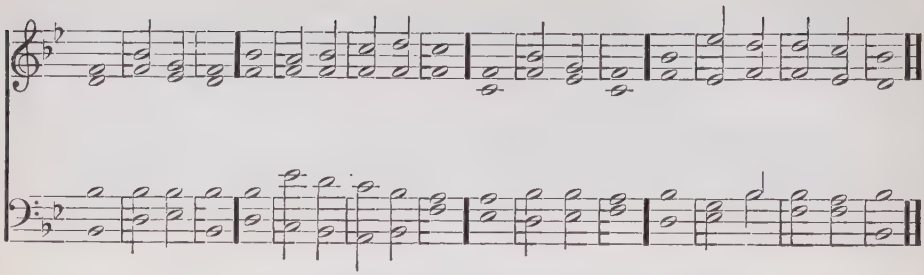
1 BLESSED be the name of *God* for | ever and | ever || *for* | wisdom · and | might are | His:

2 And He *changeth* the | times · and the | seasons || He re*moveth* | kings and | setteth · up | kings:

3 He giveth *wisdom* un- | to the | wise || and *knowledge* to | them that | know · under- | standing:

4 He revealeth the *deep* and | secret | things || He knoweth what is in the *darkness* and the | light— | dwelleth · with | Him.

B. C. B.



460 (*Psalm lxi*)

1 HEAR my cry O God; at*tend* un- | to my | prayer || From the ends of the earth will I call unto Thee, *when* my | heart is | over- | whelmed:

2 Lead me to the *rock* that is | higher • than | I || For Thou hast been a refuge for *me*, a strong | tower | from the | enemy.

3 I will dwell in Thy tabernacle for ever: I will take refuge in the *covert* | of Thy | wings || for Thou O God hast heard my vows: Thou hast given me the *heritage* of | those that | fear Thy | name.

4 Thou wilt prolong the king's life, his years shall be as *many* | gener- | ations || *he* shall a- | bide be- • fore | God for | ever:

5 * O prepare loving-kindness and *truth* that | they • may pre- | serve him || So will I sing praise unto Thy name forever, that *I* may | daily • per- | form my | vows.

461 (*Psalm xl, 1–4 16, 17*)

1 I WAITED *patiently* | for the | Lord || and He inclined *un*to | me and | heard my | cry.

2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, *out* of the | miry | clay || and he set my feet upon a *rock* | and es- | tablish'd • my | goings.

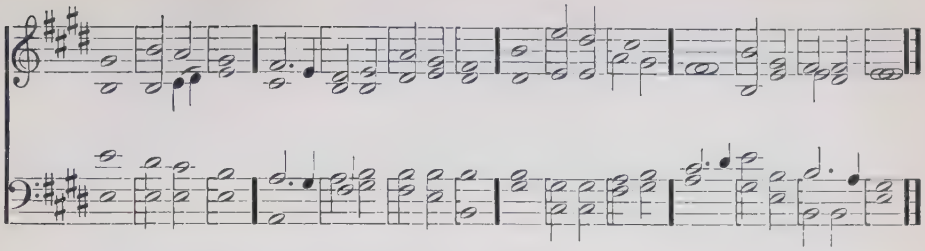
3 And He hath put a new song in my mouth, even *praise* un- | to our | God || Many shall see it and *fear* and shall | trust— | in the Lord.

4 Blessed is the man that *maketh* the | Lord his | trust || and respecteth not the *proud* nor such as | turn a- | side to | lies.

5 Let all those that seek Thee re*joice* and be | glad in | Thee || Let such as love Thy salvation say con*tin*ually the | Lord be | magni- | fied.

6 But I am poor and needy; yet the *Lord* | thinketh •up - | on me || Thou art my help and my deliverer; *make* no | tarry- • ing | O my | God.

Sir John Goss



462

1 O TASTE and *see* that the | Lord is | good || *Blessed* is the | man that | trusteth • in | Him.

2 O fear the *Lord* | ye His | saints || for there is no *want* to | them that | fear— | Him.

3 The young lions do *lack* and | suffer | hunger || but they that seek the *Lord* shall not | want • any | good— | thing.

4 Come ye children *hark*en | unto | me || I will *teach* you the | fear— | of the | Lord.

5 What man is he that desireth life and loveth many days, that *he* may | see— | good || Keep thy tongue from *evil* and thy | lips from | speaking | guile.

6 Depart from *evil* | and do | good || *seek* | peace— | and pur- | sue it.

7 The eyes of the *Lord* are | toward the | righteous || and his *ears* are | open | unto• their | cry.

8 The Lord is nigh unto them that *are* of a | broken | heart || and saveth *such* as | be • of a | contrite | spirit.

9 Many are the af*flict*ions | of the | righteous || but the *Lord* de- | livereth • him | out of • them | all.

10 The Lord re*deemeth* the | soul • of His | servants |, and none of them that *trust* in | Him shall | be con- | demned.

463 (*Psalm cxxvi*)

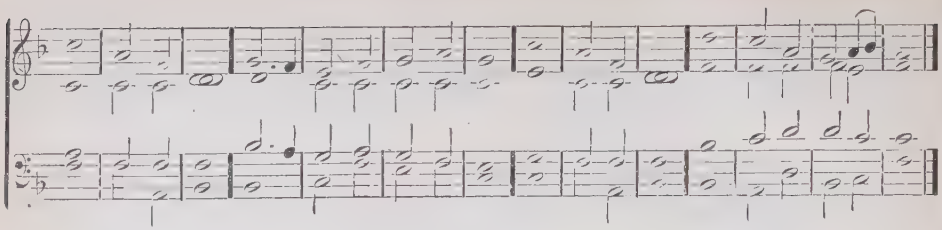
1 WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were *like* unto | them that | dream || Then was our mouth filled with *laughter* | and our | tongue with | singing:

2 Then said they among the nations, the Lord hath *done* great | things for | them || The Lord hath done great things for *us;* where- | of— | we are | glad.

3 Turn again our captivity O *Lord* as the | streams • in the | south || They that *sow* in | tears shall | reap in | joy.

4 Though he goeth on his way weeping *bear*ing | forth the | seed || He shall come again with *joy* | bring- • ing his | sheaves with | him.

Dr. Barrow



464 *(Psalm xci, in part)*

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the *shad*ow | of the · Al- | mighty || I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: *my* | God in | whom I | trust.

2 For He shall deliver *thee* from the | snare · of the | fowler || *and* | from the | noisome | pestilence.

3 He shall cover thee with His pinions, and under His *wings* shalt | thou take | refuge || His *truth* is a | shield— | and a | buckler.

4 Thou shalt not be a*fraid* for the | terror by | night || *nor* for the | arrow · that | flieth · by | day;

5 For the *pes*tilence that | walketh · in | darkness || nor for the des*truction* that | wast- — | eth at | noonday.

6 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten *thousand* at thy | right— | hand || but *it* shall | not come | nigh— | thee.

7 ✻ For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to *keep thee* in | all thy | ways || They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou *dash* thy | foot a- | gainst a | stone.

465 *(Psalm lxxxiv, in part)*

1 How amiable are Thy *tab*ernacles O | Lord of | hosts || My soul longeth yea even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh cry *out* | un- · to the | living | God.

2 Yea the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest for herself where *she* may | lay her | young || even Thine altars O Lord of *hosts* my | King— | and my | God.

3 Blessed are *they* that dwell | in Thy | house || *they* will | be still | praising | Thee.

4 Blessed is the *man* whose | strength · is in | Thee || in whose *heart* are the | high- — | ways · to | Zion.

5 For a day in Thy *courts* is better | than a | thousand || I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my *God*, than to | dwell · in the | tents of | wickedness.

6 For the Lord *God* is a | sun · and a | shield || the *Lord* | will give | grace and | glory:

7 ✻ No good thing will He withhold from *them* that | walk up- | rightly || O Lord of hosts, *blessed* is the | man that | trusteth · in | Thee.

466 *(Psalm cxvi, in part)*

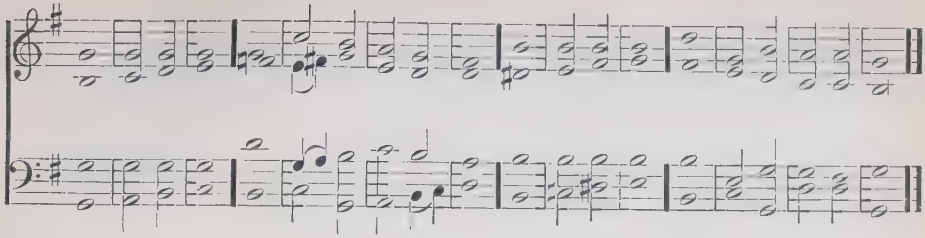
1 I love the Lord because He hath heard my *voice* and my | suppli- | cations || because He hath inclined His ear unto me, therefore will I call upon *Him* as | long— | as I | live.

2 What shall I render unto the Lord for *all* His | benefits · toward | me || I will take the cup of salvation and *call* up- | on the | name · of the | Lord.

3 I will pay my *vows* un- | to the | Lord || *yea*, in the | presence · of | all His | people;

4 In the *courts* of the | Lord's— | house || in the midst of thee O *Jerusalem*. | Praise— | ye the | Lord.

Sir John Goss



467 (*Psalm xxiv*)

1 THE earth is the *Lord's* and the | fullness • there- | of || the *world* and | they that | dwell there- | in.

2 For He hath founded *it* up- | on the | seas || and es*tab*lished | it up- | on the | floods.

3 Who shall as*cend* into the | hill of the | Lord || and *who* shall | stand • in His | holy | place?

4 He that hath clean *hands* and a | pure— | heart || who hath not lifted up his soul unto *van*ity, and | hath not | sworn de- | ceitfully.

5 He shall receive a *blessing* | from the | Lord || and righteous*ness* from the | God of | his sal- | vation.

6 This is the generation of *them* that | seek after | Him || that *seek* Thy | face O | God of | Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads O ye gates; and be ye lift *up* ye ever- | lasting | doors || and the *King* of | glory | shall come | in.

8 Who *is* the | King of | glory || The Lord strong and *mighty*, the | Lord— | mighty • in | battle.

9 Lift up your heads O ye gates; yea lift them *up* ye ever- | lasting | doors || and the *King* of | glory | shall come | in.

10 Who *is* this | King of | glory || The Lord of *hosts* | He • is the | King of | glory.

468 (*Psalm xlvii*)

1 O CLAP your *hands* | all ye | peoples || Shout unto *God* | with the | voice of | triumph.

2 For the Lord Most High is terrible; He is a great *King* over | all the | earth || He shall subdue the peoples under *us*, and the | nations | under our | feet.

3 He shall choose *our* in- | heritance • for | us || the excellen*cy* of | Jacob | whom He | loved.

4 God is gone *up* | with a | shout || The *Lord* | with the | sound • of a | trumpet.

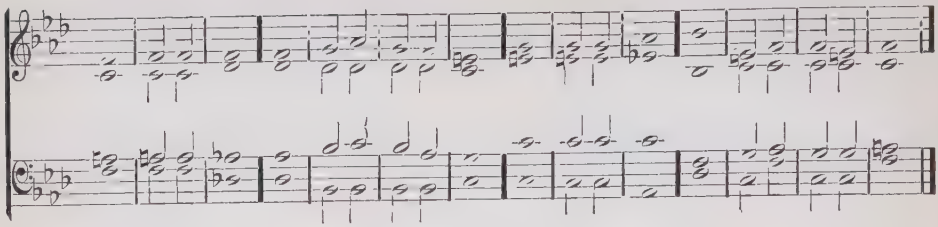
5 Sing *praises* to | God, sing | praises || sing *praises* un- | to our | King, sing | praises:

6 For God is the *King* of | all the | earth || *sing* ye | praises • with | under- | standing.

7 God *reign*eth | over • the | nations || God *sitteth* up- | on His | holy | throne.

8 The princes of the people are gathered together to be the *people* of the | God of | Abraham || For the shields of the earth belong unto *God;* | He is | greatly • ex- | alted.

J. Turle, from Purcell



469 *(Psalm xcix)*

1 THE Lord *reign*eth; let the | peoples | tremble || He sitteth upon the *cher*ubim; | let the | earth be | moved.

2 The Lord is great in Zion; and He is *high* above | all the | peoples. || Let them praise Thy great and terrible *name:* | ho- — | ly is | He.

3 The King's *strength* also | loveth | judgment || Thou dost establish equity, Thou executest *judgment* and | righteous- | ness in | Jacob.

4 Ex*alt* ye the | Lord our | God || and worship at His *footstool:* | ho- — | ly is | He.

5 Moses and Aaron among His priests, and Samuel among them that *call* up- | on His | name || They called upon the *Lord,* | and He | answered | them.

6 He spake unto *them* in the | pillar of | cloud || They kept His testimonies *and* the | statute | that He | gave them.

7 Thou answeredst *them* O | Lord our | God || Thou wast a God that forgavest them, though Thou *took*est | vengeance | of their | doings.

8 Exalt ye the Lord our God, and *wor*ship at His | holy | hill || *for* the | Lord our | God is | holy.

470 *(Isaiah xl, 3–8)*

1 THE voice of one that crieth Prepare ye in the wilder*ness* the | way · of the | Lord || make straight in the *desert* a | high way | for our | God.

2 Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and *hill* | shall be · made | low || and the crooked shall be made *straight* and the | rough— | places | plain:

3 And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all *flesh* shall | see it · to- | geth-er || for the *mouth* of the | Lord hath | spoken | it.

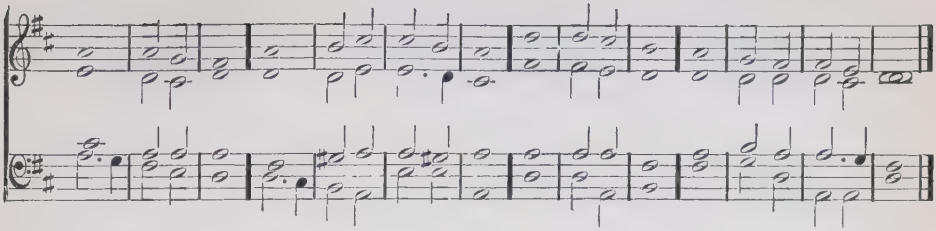
4 The voice of one saying, Cry. And one *said* | What shall · I | cry || all flesh is grass and all the goodliness there*of* is as the | flower | of the | field:

5 The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the breath of the *Lord* | bloweth up- | on it || *sure*ly the | peo- — | ple is | grass.

6 The grass wither*eth,* the | flower | fadeth || but the *word* of our | God shall | stand for- | ever.

Selections for Chanting

Lord Mornington



471 *(Psalm cxlv, 1–9, 21)*

1 I WILL extol *Thee* my | God O | King || and I will *bless* Thy | name for | ever · and | ever.

2 Every *day* | will I | bless Thee || and I will *praise* Thy | name for | ever · and | ever.

3 Great is the Lord and highly to be praised; and His *great*ness | is un- | searchable || one generation shall laud Thy works to another, and *shall* de- | clare Thy | mighty | acts.

4 Of the glorious majesty of Thine honor, and of Thy wondrous *works* | will I | meditate || and men shall speak of the might of Thy terrible *acts* and | I · will de- | clare Thy | greatness.

5 They shall utter the *mem*ory of | Thy great | goodness || *and* shall | sing— | of Thy | righteousness.

6 The Lord is gracious and full of compassion; slow to *an*ger and | of great | mercy || The Lord is good to all; and His tender *mercies* are | over | all His | works.

7 The Lord is righteous in all His ways and *gracious* in | all His | works || the Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to *all* that | call · upon | Him in | truth.

8 My mouth shall *speak* the | praise · of the | Lord || and let all flesh bless His *ho*ly | name for- | ever · and | ever.

472 *(Psalm xcvi, 1–8)*

1 O SING unto the *Lord* a | new— | song || *sing* unto the | Lord— | all the | earth.

2 Sing unto the *Lord* | bless His | name || show *forth* His sal- | vation · from | day to | day.

3 Declare His *glory* a- | mong the | nations || His marvellous *works* a- | mong— | all the | peoples.

4 For great is the Lord and *high*ly | to be | praised || *He* is to be | feared a- | bove all | gods.

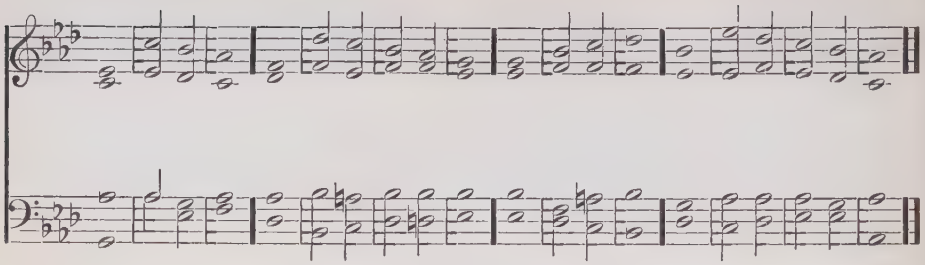
5 For all the *gods* of the | peoples · are | idols || *but* the | Lord— | made the | heavens.

6 Honor and *majesty* | are be- | fore Him || *strength* and | beauty · are | in His | sanctuary.

7 Give unto the Lord ye *kin*dreds | of the | peoples || *give* unto the | Lord— | glory · and | strength.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory *due* un- | to His | name || bring an *offering* and | come in- | to His | courts.

E. Bedell



473 (*Isaiah lx, in part*)

1 Arise, *shine:* for thy | light is | come || and the *glo*ry of the | Lord is | risen • up- | on thee.

2 For behold darkness shall cover the earth, *and* gross | darkness • the | peoples || but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His *glo*ry | shall be | seen up- | on thee.

3 And nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the *bright*ness | of thy | rising || Then thou shalt see and be lightened, and thine *heart* shall | tremble • and | be en- | larged.

4 Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, desolation nor de*struction* with- | in thy | borders || but thou shalt call thy walls *salvation* | and thy | gates— | praise.

5 The sun shall be no *more* thy | light by | day || neither for *bright*ness shall the | moon give | light • unto | thee.

6 But the Lord shall be unto thee an *ev*er- | lasting | light || *and* thy | God— | thy— | glory.

474 (*Psalm cl*)

1 Praise | ye the | Lord || praise God in His sanctuary : *praise* Him in the | firma- • ment | of His | power.

2 Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him ac*cord*ing to His | excel- • lent | great- ness || Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet: *praise* Him | with the | psaltery • and | harp.

3 *Praise* Him with the | timbrel • and | dance || praise Him with *stringed* | instru- • ments | and the | pipe.

4 Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him up*on* the high | sounding | cymbals || let every thing that hath breath praise the *Lord.* | Praise— | ye the | Lord.

475 DISMISSAL

George Whelpton, 1897

pp

Lord, let us now de - part in peace, Who in Thy name are gath-ered here;

Dis - close the brightness of Thy face, And be for - ev - er near. A-MEN.

Amens

476 DRESDEN AMEN

pp *cres.*

A - - men, A - - - - - - men.

477 SEVENFOLD AMEN

J. Stainer

pp Slow and sustained *cres*

A - men, A - - - - - - - men,

A - men, A - men, A - - - - - - - men,

A - - - - - - - - - - - men, . . .

f *dim* *p* *pp Slower*

A - - - - men, A - - - - men, A - men.

f *dim*

. . . . A - - - men, A - - - - - - - men, A - - - men.

The Commandments

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.—Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shall not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III.—Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV.—Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.—Thou shalt not kill.

VII.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.—Thou shalt not steal.

IX.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

HEAR also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Beatitudes

BLESSED are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and persecute you and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;

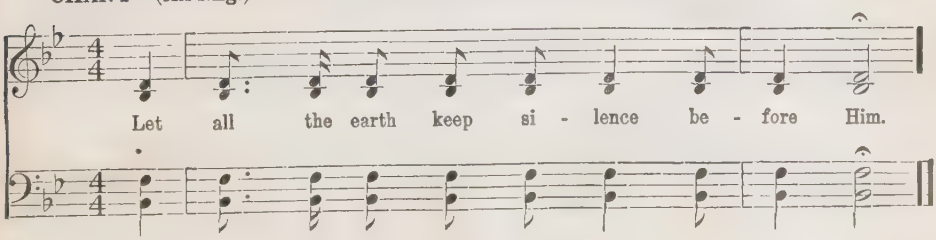
And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. AMEN.

Sentences for the Opening of Worship

Leader: The Lord is in His holy temple:

CHANT (All sing.)



Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

✣

Oh, how great is Thy goodness, which Thou hast laid up for them that fear Thee, which Thou hast wrought for them that take refuge in Thee.

✣

Hear my cry, O God. Attend unto my prayer. Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

✣

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!

✣

The hour cometh and now is when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth.

✣

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord. In the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee and look up.

For the Offertory

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, it is more blessed to give than to receive.

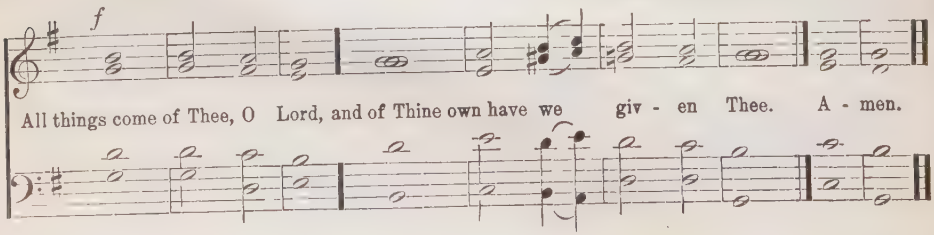
✣

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

✣

To do good, and to distribute forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Arr. from Ludwig von Beethoven.



Prayers

A Prayer on Entering Church

O GOD, who makest Thyself known in the stillness; Let us feel Thy presence in this sacred place; make us to be of the company of brave saints who have worshipped here in spirit and in truth; through the voices of men and the instruments of praise give us to lift our hearts to Thee; and so, O Lord, purify our lives that, going forth into the world, we may go in Thy strength and in Thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Invocation

OPEN wide the window of our spirits, and fill us full of light; open wide the door of our hearts, that we may receive and entertain Thee with all our powers of adoration and love. AMEN. CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI (1830–1894)

A General Confession

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father: We have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent, according to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy Holy Name. AMEN.

The Assurance of Pardon

ALMIGHTY GOD, our heavenly Father, who of his great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto Him; have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness; and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. AMEN.

A Prayer for All Conditions of Men

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech Thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that Thou wouldest be pleased to make Thy ways known unto them, Thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for Thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by Thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to Thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. AMEN.

A General Thanksgiving

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ, for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory; world without end. AMEN.

For Holy Week

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, of Thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent Thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of His great humility; mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Prayers for Every Day

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy Commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness: through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. AMEN.

O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding; pour into our hearts such love toward Thee that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, the strength of all them that put their trust in Thee, help us to live this day according to Thy will. Let no weakness of our body or mind lead us to neglect our obligations or to sin against Thee. Let not the greatness of our work nor the number of our duties disturb or depress us. May we cheerfully meet each duty as it comes before us, and find strength and pleasure in doing it by lifting up our hearts to Thee. Let no cares of life, no cravings for things which we have not, draw our hearts away from Thee and break our soul's peace. Let no difficulties in our relations or dealings with others tempt us to be unjust or unkind to them. Teach us to bear patiently those things which most easily disturb us, and to forgive freely the offenses we may receive. Teach us to judge all as we ourselves would be judged, with merciful generosity and compassion. And so do Thou raise our souls nearer to Thy likeness by all the discipline of our life. AMEN.

Morning Prayers

O LORD, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day, defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by Thy governance, may be righteous in Thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

GELASIAN SACRAMENTARY, A. D. 494.

GRANT us, O Lord, to pass this day in gladness and peace, without stumbling and without stain; that, reaching the eventide victorious over all temptation, we may praise Thee, the eternal God, who art blessed, and dost govern all things, world without end. AMEN.

MOZARABIC SACRAMENTARY.

Evening Prayers

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. AMEN.

BEFORE we go to rest, we would commit ourselves to God's care through Christ, beseeching Thee, O Father, to forgive us for all our sins of this day past, and to keep alive Thy grace in our hearts, and to cleanse us from all sin, pride, harshness, and selfishness, and give us the spirit of meekness, humility, firmness, and love. O Lord, keep Thyself present to us ever, and perfect Thy strength in our weakness. Take us and ours under Thy blessed care this night and evermore; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

DR. ARNOLD, A. D. 1795.

WE thank Thee, O Lord and Master, for teaching us how to pray simply and sincerely to Thee, and for hearing us when we so call upon Thee. We thank Thee for saving us from our sins and sorrows, and for directing all our ways this day. Lead us ever onwards to Thyself; for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. AMEN.

FATHER JOHN OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.

An Evening Commendation

O GOD, our heavenly Father, we would commit to Thy fatherly care all whom we love, especially those who are far away. O Lord, remember them for good, be Thou with each one of them, keep them outwardly from all harm, and above all bless and strengthen them in their souls. Pour out Thy Holy Spirit upon them to guide them into all truth, and help us with them to follow all good example that with them we may be partakers of Thy heavenly kingdom; grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake. AMEN.

A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority

ALMIGHTY GOD, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite; Have mercy upon this whole land; and so rule the hearts of Thy servants the President of the United States, the Governor of this State, and all others in

authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all things seek Thy honor and glory; and that we and all the people, duly considering whose authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honor them, in Thee, and for Thee, according to Thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. AMEN.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. AMEN.

Prayer for Purity of Thought

ALMIGHTY GOD, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit; that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify thy Holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

GREGORIAN SACRAMENTARY, A. D. 590.

Prayer for Wisdom

ALMIGHTY GOD our heavenly Father, without whose help labor is useless, without whose light search is vain, invigorate our studies and direct our enquiries, that by due diligence and right discernment, we may establish ourselves and others in Thy holy faith. Take not, O Lord, thy Holy Spirit from us; let not evil thoughts have dominion in our minds. Let us not linger in ignorance, but enlighten and support us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

SAMUEL JOHNSON (1709–1784)

Prayer for Love of the Truth

O THOU who art the author of truth, the source and giver of light, we entreat Thy blessing upon us all (as members of this College). May we learn to esteem the truth above all things else, not only as the means of power, but as the means of peace with God. May it make us free, both to act as becomes those who are sons of God, and to enter into the blessed fellowship of Thee and of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. AMEN.

Prayer for Help in Every-day Duties

ALMIGHTY GOD, our heavenly Father, who givest us in abundant store the blessings which make life joyous and rich, we acknowledge with grateful hearts Thy goodness and mercy, Thy wisdom and love, Thy protecting care of our lives and Thy thoughtful interest in all that concerns us.

We pray Thee to help us to redeem this day, making it such as Thou canst hallow with Thy blessing and glorify with Thy presence. Give us grace sufficient for our needs; inspire us with ideals which will promote in us the constant striving after soberness, sincerity, straightforwardness and reverence.

May we be strong to do the things worth doing and to put aside whatever

is unworthy or belittling or base. Help us to do the regular tasks of our every-day life as those who realize that their value is measured not by the passing satisfaction, but by that unending future for which we are in preparation. Fill our hearts with a sense of Thy constant presence; make us glad at the thought that we are permitted to become not only friends but co-workers with Thee. And may we ever find ourselves making progress toward the attainment of true manhood in Christ Jesus, our Lord. In whose name we ask these blessings. AMEN.

Prayer for a Useful, Noble Life

ETERNAL GOD, who committest to us the swift and solemn trust of life; since we know not what a day may bring forth, but only that the hour for serving Thee is always present; may we wake to the instant claims of Thy holy will. Lay to rest, by the persuasion of Thy Spirit, the resistance of our passion, indolence or fear. Consecrate with Thy presence the way our feet may go; that the humblest work may shine, and the roughest places be made plain. Lift us above unrighteous anger and mistrust into faith and hope and charity by a simple and steadfast reliance on Thy sure will. In all things draw us to the mind of Christ, that Thy lost image may be traced again in us, and that Thou mayest own us at one with Him and Thee, to the glory of Thy holy name. AMEN.

JAMES MARTINEAU (1805-1900).

Prayer for Blessing on Bible Study

BLESSED LORD, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that we may live our life in all sincerity and godliness, and by patience and comfort of Thy holy word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast, the blessed hope of everlasting life, which Thou has given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. AMEN.

A Prayer for Nearness to Christ

ALMIGHTY GOD, who has sent Thy Son into the world to be for ever the friend of mankind; Grant to us the consciousness of His presence, that, receiving His power, we may conquer temptations and trouble, and rise with strength to do Thy will; through the same Jesus Christ our Saviour. AMEN.

A Prayer for the Will to Believe

O GOD, who has taught us to trust in Thee as our loving Father; Open our hearts to share that most daring faith which Thou hast revealed to Thy servants in all ages, till the littleness of our knowledge is lost in the greatness of Thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

A Prayer for Patience

O GOD, our Father, who bearest with us though we bitterly offend; Grant to us patience with one another, that we may cast away all fretfulness and complaining and whatsoever hinders the course of brotherly kindness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

For a Better World

O GOD, the Father of all men, who alone makest men to be of one mind in a house; grant to us at this time of strife and unrest a fuller realization of our brotherhood; allay all anger and bitterness, and deepen in us a sense of truth and justice in our dealings one with another; for the sake of Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. AMEN.

For the Colleges of All Lands

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, Thou Source of all true Wisdom and Light, bless we beseech Thee all institutions of learning in our own and other lands. May they bring enlightment to all the youth entering their gates. May they unswervingly uphold the Truth and wholeheartedly pursue the Right. May all who teach and all who learn walk reverently as in Thy sight, seeking the guidance of a higher wisdom than their own. May all false ambitions and unholy rivalries give place to the most earnest striving for the best things, for clearness of vision, purity of heart, nobility of purpose and highminded achievement. May the mists of doubt, the miasma of sin, and the lethargy of indifference be dissipated by the clear shining of thy Sun of Righteousness.

And this we humbly pray in the name of Jesus Christ, the way, the truth and the life. AMEN.

A Prayer for the Use of Students

O GOD, maker of heaven and earth, giver of light, who knowest all things, who only art holy; Grant that we may remember our Creator; send out Thy light and Thy truth that they may lead us; may our words be wise and our meditations pure. Give us humble hearts, teachable minds, and obedient spirits; through Jesus Christ, the way, the truth, and the life. AMEN.

Closing Prayer

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in Thy Son's Name; We beseech Thee mercifully to incline Thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto Thee; and grant that those things which we have faithfully asked according to Thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of Thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

The Benediction

THE Peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. AMEN.

or this

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all evermore. AMEN.

Responsive Readings

Selected Psalter and Other Scripture in Their Full Antiphonal Form After Approved Authorities

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY
REV. OLIVER HUCKEL, D.D.

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Introduction

WE are just beginning to appreciate the fact that the revelation of God's Word is both strength *and beauty*. These selections include the choicest Psalms and other Scripture fitted for responsive service.

The special features of these new Responsive Readings are as follows:

1. They preserve *the full antiphonal quality of the Psalms,* by following the genius of Hebrew poetry in its varied and yet balanced parallelisms. The editor is indebted to the work of such scholars as Prof. Driver of Oxford in his "Parallel Psalter" and Prof. Robert W. Rogers of Drew Theological Seminary for many valuable suggestions along these lines.

2. They recover *the beautiful literary form of the original Scriptures,* as nearly as an English equivalent can give it. For this, we are largely indebted to Prof. Cheyne of Oxford, Prof. Richard G. Moulton of Chicago in his "Modern Readers Bible," and Prof. Charles Augustus Briggs of Union Seminary, New York City.

3. They maintain *the wonderful English of the Authorized Version,* as being best fitted for liturgical purposes, amending only here and there by the Revised Version, when absolutely necessary for accuracy or clearness of meaning.

4. They give *the Scripture selections in their continuity and integrity,* without additions from other passages, or any composite work from various sections of Scripture.

5. They present *each separate reading on a separate page.* This arrangement has been made without any real sacrifice in the selections, sometimes by putting two or three shorter psalms on one page, or occasionally by shortening some unusually long selection. But no other changes have been made.

It is hoped that this modern and yet conservative setting of these Biblical masterpieces of spiritual devotion will be increasingly acceptable to congregations, schools and colleges in their services of worship. Such an antiphonal setting ought to increase our love for the beauty and worth of God's Word.

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Responsive Readings

SELECTION 1

The Blessing of the Right Life

Psalm 1

BLESSED is the man
That walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree
Planted by the rivers of water
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season;
Whose leaf also shall not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so:
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
FOR THE LORD KNOWETH THE WAY OF THE RIGHTEOUS:
BUT THE WAY OF THE UNGODLY SHALL PERISH.

Psalm 15

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly,
And worketh righteousness,
And speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that slandereth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes an evil-doer is despised;
But he honoreth them that fear the Lord,

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
He that putteth not out his money to usury,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.

HE THAT DOETH THESE THINGS SHALL NEVER BE MOVED.

SELECTION 2

How Excellent God's Name in All the Earth

Psalm 8

O LORD, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than the angels,
And hast crowned him with glory and honor.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field;
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD, OUR LORD,
HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME IN ALL THE EARTH!

Psalm 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon us;
That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy saving health among all nations.
LET THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE, O GOD,
LET ALL THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE.

O let the nations be glad,
And sing for joy:
For thou shalt judge the peoples righteously,
And govern the nations upon earth.
LET THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE, O GOD,
LET ALL THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE.

Then shall the earth yield her increase:
And God, even our own God, shall bless us.
God shall bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.
LET THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE, O GOD,
LET ALL THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE.

SELECTION 3

The Lord is Our Inheritance and Our Refuge

Psalm 16

PRESERVE me, O God:
For in thee do I put my trust.
The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:
Thou maintainest my lot.
The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;
Yea, I have a goodly heritage.
I have set the Lord always before me:
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
THOU WILT SHEW ME THE PATH OF LIFE:
IN THY PRESENCE IS FULNESS OF JOY;
IN THY RIGHT HAND THERE ARE PLEASURES FOR EVERMORE.

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.
Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:
God shall help her and that right early.
The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

Come, behold the works of the LORD,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariot in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

SELECTION 4

God's Works Without; God's Word Within

Psalm 19

THE heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament sheweth his handiwork

Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night sheweth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language;
Their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.
His going forth is from the end of the heaven,
And his circuit unto the ends of it:
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul:
The testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.
The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever:
The judgements of the LORD are true, and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold,
Yea, than much fine gold:
Sweeter also than honey
And the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping of them there is great reward.
Who can discern his errors?
Clear thou me from secret faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be clear from great transgression.

LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH
AND THE MEDITATION OF MY HEART
BE ACCEPTABLE IN THY SIGHT,
O LORD, MY STRENGTH, AND MY REDEEMER.

SELECTION 5

The Divine Shepherd and the Divine Keeper

Psalm 23

THE LORD is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil;
For thou art with me:
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.

SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE:
AND I WILL DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD FOR EVER.

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
From whence cometh my help?
My help cometh from the Lord,
Which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is thy keeper:
The LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil;
He shall preserve thy soul.
THE LORD SHALL PRESERVE THY GOING OUT AND THY COMING IN,
FROM THIS TIME FORTH AND EVEN FOR EVERMORE.

SELECTION 6

Fearless Confidence in God

Psalm 27

THE LORD is my light and my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?

Though an host should encamp against me,
My heart shall not fear:
Though war should rise against me,
In this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the LORD,
That will I seek after;
That I may dwell in the house of the LORD
All the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of the Lord,
And to inquire in his temple.
For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:
In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me;
He shall set me up upon a rock.
And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;
Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.
"Hear, O Lord when I cry with my voice:
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
When thou saidst, 'Seek ye my face'—
My heart said unto thee, 'Thy face, LORD, will I seek.'
Hide not thy face far from me;
Put not thy servant away in anger.
Thou hast been my help, leave me not:
Neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
When my father and my mother forsake me,
Then the Lord will take me up.
Teach me thy way, O LORD,
And lead me in a plain path because of mine enemies."
I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord
In the land of the living.
WAIT ON THE LORD: BE OF GOOD COURAGE, AND HE SHALL STRENGTHEN THY HEART;
WAIT, I SAY, ON THE LORD.

SELECTION 7

The Saving Help of the Lord

Psalm 34

I WILL bless the LORD at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:
The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the LORD with me,
And let us exalt his name together.
I sought the Lord, and he heard me,
And delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened:
And their faces were not ashamed.
This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him
And saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.
O taste and see that the Lord is good:
Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of the LORD.
What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.
Depart from evil, and do good;
Seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the LORD are toward the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.
The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,
And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous:
But the LORD delivereth him out of them all.
THE LORD REDEEMETH THE SOUL OF HIS SERVANTS:
AND NONE OF THEM THAT TRUST IN HIM SHALL BE DESOLATE.

SELECTION 8

Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

Psalm 36

THY lovingkindness, O LORD, is in the heavens;
Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.
Thy righteousness is like the great mountains,
Thy judgments are a great deep:

How precious is thy lovingkindness, O God!
Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.
They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;
And thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life:
In thy light shall we see light.
O CONTINUE THY LOVINGKINDNESS UNTO THEM THAT KNOW THEE;
AND THY RIGHTEOUSNESS TO THE UPRIGHT IN HEART.

Psalm 29

Give unto the LORD, O ye sons of the mighty,
Give unto the LORD glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the LORD is upon the waters:
The God of glory thundereth,
Even the LORD upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful;
The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars;
Yea, the LORD breaketh in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.

The voice of the Lord cleaveth the flames of fire.
The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness;
The Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

The voice of the LORD strippeth the forests bare:
And in his temple every thing saith, Glory.

The Lord sat as king at the Flood;
Yea, the Lord sitteth as king for ever.
THE LORD WILL GIVE STRENGTH UNTO HIS PEOPLE;
THE LORD WILL BLESS HIS PEOPLE WITH PEACE.

SELECTION 9

Trust in the Lord and Do Good

Psalm 37

FRET not thyself because of evil-doers,
Neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.
For they shall soon be cut down like grass,
And wither as the green herb.

Trust in the LORD, and do good;
So shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.
Delight thyself also in the Lord;
And he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the LORD;
Trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.
And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light,
And thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the LORD,
And wait patiently for him;
Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way,
Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:
Fret not thyself, in any wise to do evil.
For evil-doers shall be cut off:
But those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the land.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD;
And he delighteth in his way.
Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down;
For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old;
Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.
All the day long he dealeth graciously, and lendeth;
And his seed is blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good;
And dwell for evermore.
THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL INHERIT THE LAND,
AND DWELL THEREIN FOR EVER.

SELECTION 10

Hope Thou in God!

Psalm 42

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks,
So panteth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:
When shall I come and appear before God?
My tears have been my meat day and night,
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?
When I remember these things,
I pour out my soul within me,
For I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God:
For I shall yet praise him,
Who is the health of my countenance,
And my God.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:
All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.
Yet the Lord will command his loving kindness in the day-time,
And in the night his song shall be with me,
And my prayer unto the God of my life.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God:
For I shall yet praise him,
Who is the health of my countenance,
And my God.

Psalm 43

O send out thy light and thy truth;
Let them lead me:
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill,
And to thy tabernacles.
WHY ART THOU CAST DOWN, O MY SOUL?
AND WHY ART THOU DISQUIETED WITHIN ME?
HOPE THOU IN GOD:
FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM,
WHO IS THE HEALTH OF MY COUNTENANCE,
AND MY GOD.

SELECTION 11

The Royal Hymn of Christ and His Church

Psalm 45

MY heart overfloweth with a goodly matter:
I speak the things which I have made touching the king:
Thou art fairer than the children of men:
Grace is poured into thy lips:
Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.
Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O mighty one,
Thy glory and thy majesty.
And in thy majesty ride on prosperously,
In behalf of truth and meekness and righteousness:
And thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.
Thine arrows are sharp — the peoples fall under thee —
They are in the heart of the king's enemies.
Thy throne is the throne of God for ever and ever:
A sceptre of equity is the sceptre of thy kingdom.
Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated wickedness:
Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee
With the oil of gladness above thy fellows.
All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia;
Out of ivory palaces stringed instruments have made thee glad.
Kings' daughters are among thy honorable women:
At thy right hand doth stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear;
Forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;
So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty:
For he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.
And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift;
Even the rich among the people shall intreat thy favor.
The king's daughter within the palace is all glorious:
Her clothing is inwrought with gold.
She shall be led unto the king in broidered work:
The virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.
With gladness and rejoicing shall they be led:
They shall enter into the king's palace.
Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children,
Whom thou shalt make princes in all the earth.
I WILL MAKE THY NAME TO BE REMEMBERED IN ALL GENERATIONS:
THEREFORE SHALL THE PEOPLES GIVE THEE THANKS FOR EVER AND EVER.

SELECTION 12

The Heart's Prayer for Forgiveness

Psalm 51

HAVE mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy lovingkindness:
According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:
And my sin is ever before me.
Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done that which is evil in thy sight:
That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,
And be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:
And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness;
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation:
And uphold me with thy free spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God,
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.
THE SACRIFICES OF GOD ARE A BROKEN SPIRIT:
A BROKEN AND A CONTRITE HEART, O GOD, THOU WILT NOT DESPISE.

SELECTION 13

The Rock that is Higher than I

Psalm 61

HEAR my cry, O God;
Attend unto my prayer.
From the end of the earth will I call unto thee,
When my heart is overwhelmed:
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a refuge for me,
A strong tower from the enemy.
I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever:
I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows:
Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.
SO WILL I SING PRAISE UNTO THY NAME FOR EVER,
THAT I MAY DAILY PERFORM MY VOWS.

Psalm 62

My soul, wait thou in silence only upon God;
For my expectation is from him.
He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be moved.
With God is my salvation and my glory:
The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.
Trust in him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.
Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:
In the balances they will go up; they are together lighter than vanity.
Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery;
If riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once, twice have I heard this;
That power belongeth unto God:
Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy:
For thou renderest to every man according to his work.

MY SOUL, WAIT THOU IN SILENCE ONLY UPON GOD,
FOR MY EXPECTATION IS FROM HIM.
HE ONLY IS MY ROCK AND MY SALVATION:
HE IS MY STRONG TOWER; I SHALL NOT BE MOVED.

SELECTION 14

A Prayer to Behold God's Glory

Psalm 63

O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:
My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee,
In a dry and weary land, where no water is.
So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary,
To see thy power and thy glory.
For thy lovingkindness is better than life;
My lips shall praise thee.
So WILL I BLESS THEE WHILE I LIVE:
I WILL LIFT UP MY HANDS IN THY NAME.

Psalm 24

The earth is the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
Nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive a blessing from the LORD,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the generation of them that seek him,
That seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is the King of Glory?
THE LORD STRONG AND MIGHTY,
THE LORD MIGHTY IN BATTLE.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
THE LORD OF HOSTS,
HE IS THE KING OF GLORY.

SELECTION 15

The Prayer-Hearing and Prayer-Answering God

Psalm 65

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion:
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer,
Unto thee shall all flesh come.
Iniquities prevail against me:
As for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.
Blessed is the man whom thou choosest,
And causest to approach unto thee,
That he may dwell in thy courts:
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
With the holy place of thy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness,
Thou wilt answer us, O God of our salvation;
Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
And of them that are afar off upon the sea.
Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains;
Being girded about with might:
Who stilleth the roaring of the seas, the noise of their waves,
And the tumult of the peoples.
They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:
Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God
Which is full of water:
Thou providest them corn,
When thou hast so prepared the earth.
Thou waterest her furrows abundantly;
Thou settlest the ridges thereof:
Thou makest it soft with showers;
Thou blessest the springing thereof.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;
And thy paths drop fatness.
They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness:
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
THE PASTURES ARE CLOTHED WITH FLOCKS;
THE VALLEYS ALSO ARE COVERED OVER WITH CORN;
THEY SHOUT FOR JOY, THEY ALSO SING.

SELECTION 16

God's Royal Care for All People

Psalm 72

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God,
And thy righteousness unto the king's son.
He shall judge thy people with righteousness,
And thy poor with justice.
The mountains shall bring peace to the people,
And the little hills, in righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people,
He shall save the children of the needy,
And shall break in pieces the oppressor.
In his days shall the righteous flourish;
And abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
Yea, all kings shall fall down before him:
All nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth;
And the poor, that hath no helper.
He shall have pity on the poor and needy,
And the souls of the needy he shall save.
He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence;
And precious shall their blood be in his sight:
And men shall pray unto him continually;
They shall bless him all the day long.
There shall be abundance of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;
The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon:
And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.
His name shall endure for ever;
His name shall be continued as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him;
All nations shall call him blessed.

BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.

SELECTION 17

A Prayer for the Renewal of Spiritual Life

Psalm 80

GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel,
Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;
Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.
Stir up thy strength, and come to save us.
TURN US AGAIN, O GOD;
AND CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

O LORD God of hosts,
How long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?
Thou feedest them with the bread of tears,
And givest them tears to drink in great measure.
TURN US AGAIN, O GOD OF HOSTS;
AND CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

Thou broughtest a vine out of Egypt:
Thou hast cast out the nations, and plantedst it.
Thou preparedst room before it,
And didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.
The hills were covered with the shadow of it,
And the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.
She sent out her boughs unto the sea,
And her branches unto the River.
Why hast thou broken down her hedges,
So that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?
The boar out of the wood doth waste it,
And the wild beasts of the field doth devour it.
TURN AGAIN, WE BESEECH THEE, O GOD OF HOSTS:
LOOK DOWN FROM HEAVEN, AND BEHOLD, AND VISIT THIS VINE,

And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted,
And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.
It is burned with fire, it is cut down:
They perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.
Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,
Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.
So will we not go back from thee:
Quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.
TURN US AGAIN, O LORD GOD OF HOSTS:
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

SELECTION 18

The Eternal God thy Dwelling Place

Psalm 90

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place
In all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
Thou turnest man to destruction;
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.
Thou carriest them away as with a flood;
They are as a sleep.
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up:
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
We bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten,
Or if by reason of strength they be fourscore years;
Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow;
For it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days,
That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy;
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory upon their children.
AND LET THE BEAUTY OF THE LORD OUR GOD BE UPON US:
AND ESTABLISH THOU THE WORK OF OUR HANDS UPON US;
YEA, THE WORK OF OUR HANDS ESTABLISH THOU IT.

SELECTION 19

The Practice of the Presence of God

Psalm 91

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord,
"He is my refuge and my fortress;
"My God, in him will I trust."
Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the noisome pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou trust:
His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day:
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,
And see the reward of the wicked.
Because thou hast said, "The Lord is my refuge!"
And hast made the Most High thy habitation:
There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
For he shall give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the serpent
Shalt thou trample under foot.
"Because he hath set his love upon me, [saith the Lord]
"Therefore will I deliver him;
"I will set him on high,
"Because he hath known my name.
"He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
"I will be with him in trouble:
"I will deliver him, and honour him.
"WITH LONG LIFE WILL I SATISFY HIM,
"AND SHEW HIM MY SALVATION."

SELECTION 20

The Call to Solemn and Joyous Worship

Psalm 95

O COME, let us sing unto the LORD:
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
For the LORD is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth;
The strength of the hills are his also.
The sea is his, and he made it;
And his hands formed the dry land.
O come let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.
FOR HE IS OUR GOD,
AND WE ARE THE PEOPLE OF HIS PASTURE,
AND THE SHEEP OF HIS HAND.

Psalm 96

O sing unto the LORD a new song:
Sing unto the LORD, all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
Shew forth his salvation from day to day.
Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvellous works among all the peoples.

Honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
Give unto the LORD, ye kindreds of the peoples,
Give unto the LORD glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name.
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.
O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness:
Fear before him, all the earth.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy:—
Before the Lord, for he cometh;
For he cometh to judge the earth:
HE SHALL JUDGE THE WORLD WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND THE PEOPLES WITH HIS TRUTH.

SELECTION 21

Enter into His Gates with Thanksgiving

Psalm 100

MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.
Serve the LORD with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God:
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

FOR THE LORD IS GOOD;
HIS MERCY IS EVERLASTING;
AND HIS TRUTH ENDURETH TO ALL GENERATIONS.

Psalm 111

I will praise the LORD with my whole heart,
In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.
The works of the Lord are great,
Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious:
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

The works of his hands are verity and justice;
All his commandments are sure.
They stand fast for ever and ever,
They are done in truth and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto his people;
He hath commanded his covenant for ever:
Holy and reverend is his name.
THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM;
A GOOD UNDERSTANDING HAVE ALL THEY THAT DO HIS COMMANDMENTS:
HIS PRAISE ENDURETH FOR EVER.

SELECTION 22

The Lovingkindness of our God

Psalm 103

BLESS the LORD, O my soul,
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not all his bénefits;
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies:
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone:
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.
Bless the LORD, ye his angels,
That do his commandments,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.
Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts;
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
Bless the LORD, all ye his works,
In all places of his dominion.
BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

SELECTION 23

Oh that Men would Praise the Lord for His Goodness

Psalm 107

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
Let the redeemed of Lord say so,
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;
Hungry and thirsty,
Their soul fainted in them.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses.
He led them forth by a straight way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.
OH THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS GOODNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death,
Being bound in affliction and iron;
Because they rebelled against the words of God,
And contemned the counsel of the Most High:
Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble,
And he saved them out of their distresses.
He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death,
And brake their bands in sunder.
OH THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS GOODNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!

They that go down to the sea in ships,
That do business in great waters;
These see the works of the Lord,
And his wonders in the deep.
For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,
Which lifteth up the waves thereof.
Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he bringeth them out of their distresses.
He maketh the storm a calm,
So that the waves thereof are still.
Then are they glad because they be quiet;
So he bringeth them unto their desired haven.
OH THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS GOODNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!

SELECTION 24

The Strengthening Power of God's Word

Psalm 119

WHEREWITH shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.
With my whole heart have I sought thee:
Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.
Thy word have I laid up in mine heart,
That I might not sin against thee.
Blessed art thou, O Lord:
Teach me thy statutes.
I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
As much as in all riches.
I will meditate in thy precepts,
And have respect unto thy ways.
I will delight myself in thy statutes:
I will not forget thy word.
Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold
Wondrous things out of thy law.

For ever, O Lord, Thy word is settled in heaven.
Thy faithfulness is unto all generations:
Thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.
They continue this day according to thine ordinances;
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
And a light unto my path.
Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever;
For they are the rejoicing of my heart.
Thou art my hiding-place and my shield:
I hope in thy word.
Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live;
And let me not be ashamed of my hope.
Thy testimonies are wonderful;
Therefore doth my soul keep them.
The opening of thy words giveth light;
It giveth understanding unto the simple.
Order my footsteps in thy word:
And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.
Thou hast commanded thy testimonies in righteousness
And very faithfulness.
THY RIGHTEOUSNESS IS AN EVERLASTING RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND THY LAW IS TRUTH.

SELECTION 25

The Blessing of the Lord's House

Psalm 122

I WAS glad when they said unto me,
Let us go unto the house of the LORD.
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem;
Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:
Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the LORD,
For a testimony unto Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.
For there are set thrones for judgement,
The thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.
For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, Peace be within thee.
FOR THE SAKE OF THE HOUSE OF THE LORD OUR GOD
I WILL SEEK THY GOOD.

Psalm 84

How lovely are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the high ways to Zion.
They go from strength to strength,
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.
For the LORD God is a sun and a shield:
The LORD will give grace and glory:
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O LORD OF HOSTS, BLESSED IS THE MAN THAT TRUSTETH IN THEE.

SELECTION 26

Our Help is in the Name of the Lord

Psalm 124

IF it had not been the LORD who was on our side,
When men rose up against us:
Then they had swallowed us up alive,
When their wrath was kindled against us:
Then the waters had overwhelmed us,
The proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord,
Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.
Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:
The snare is broken, and we are escaped.
OUR HELP IS IN THE NAME OF THE LORD,
WHO MADE HEAVEN AND EARTH.

Psalm 126

When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion,
We were like unto them that dream.
Then was our mouth filled with laughter,
And our tongue with singing:
Then said they among the nations,
The LORD hath done great things for them.
THE LORD HATH DONE GREAT THINGS FOR US;
WHEREOF WE ARE GLAD.

Turn again our captivity, O LORD,
As the streams in the South.
They that sow in tears
Shall reap in joy.
He that goeth forth and weepeth,
Bearing precious seed;
Shall doubtless come again with rejoicing,
Bringing his sheaves with him.

Psalm 125

They that trust in the LORD shall be as mount Zion,
Which cannot be moved,
But abideth for ever.
AS THE MOUNTAINS ARE ROUND ABOUT JERUSALEM,
SO THE LORD IS ROUND ABOUT HIS PEOPLE,
FROM HENCEFORTH EVEN FOR EVER.

SELECTION 27

A Loving Remembrance of God's Holy Place

Psalm 137

BY the rivers of Babylon,
There we sat down, yea, we wept,
When we remembered Zion.
We hanged our harps
Upon the willows in the midst thereof.

For there they that carried us captive required of us a song,
And they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying:
"Sing us one of the songs of Zion."
How shall we sing the Lord's song
In a strange land?

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem,
Let my right hand forget her cunning;
If I do not remember thee;
Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth,
IF I PREFER NOT JERUSALEM ABOVE MY CHIEF JOY.

Psalm 48

Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised,
In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.
Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth,
Is mount Zion, on the sides of the north,
The city of the great King.
God is known in her palaces for a refuge.
We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.
As thy name is, O God,
So is thy praise unto the ends of the earth:
Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
Let mount Zion rejoice,
Let the daughters of Judah be glad,
Because of thy judgments.
Walk about Zion, and go round about her;
Tell the towers thereof;
Mark ye well her bulwarks;
Consider her palaces:
That ye may tell it to the generation following.
FOR THIS GOD IS OUR GOD FOR EVER AND EVER:
HE WILL BE OUR GUIDE EVEN UNTO DEATH.

SELECTION 28

The All-Pervading, the All-Knowing God

Psalm 139

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.
Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising,
Thou understandest my thought afar off.
Thou compassest my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thine hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in Hell, behold, thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Even there shall thy hand lead me,
And thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me,
Even the night shall be light about me;
Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

I will praise thee;
For I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
Marvelous are thy works;
And that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
How great is the sum of them!
If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:
When I awake, I am still with thee.
Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts;
AND SEE IF THERE BE ANY WICKED WAY IN ME,
AND LEAD ME IN THE WAY EVERLASTING.

SELECTION 29

The Greatness and the Goodness of God

Psalm 145

I WILL extol thee my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall praise thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty,
And of thy wondrous works,
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts;
And I will declare thy greatness.
They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.
The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The LORD is good to all;
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord;
And thy saints shall bless thee.
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
And talk of thy power;
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
The eyes of all wait upon thee;
And thou givest them their meat in due season.
Thou openest thine hand,
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
The LORD is righteous in all his ways,
And holy in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
MY MOUTH SHALL SPEAK THE PRAISE OF THE LORD;
AND LET ALL FLESH BLESS HIS HOLY NAME FOR EVER AND EVER.

SELECTION 30

Praises for Personal and National Blessings

Psalm 147

IT is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

The LORD doth build up Jerusalem;
He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth the broken in heart,
And bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars;
He calleth them all by their names.
Great is our Lord, and mighty in power;
His understanding is infinite.

SING UNTO THE LORD WITH THANKSGIVING;
SING PRAISES UPON THE HARP UNTO OUR GOD:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
Who prepareth rain for the earth,
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.
He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates;
He hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders;
He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

PRAISE THE LORD, O JERUSALEM;
PRAISE THY GOD, O ZION.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels:
Who can stand before his cold?
He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob,
His statutes and his judgements unto Israel.
HE HATH NOT DEALT SO WITH ANY NATION:
AND AS FOR HIS JUDGEMENTS, THEY HAVE NOT KNOWN THEM.

SELECTION 31

Let Every Thing that Hath Breath Praise the Lord

Psalm 148

PRAISE ye the LORD, from the heavens:
Praise him in the heights.
Praise ye him, all his angels:
Praise ye him, all his host.

Praise ye him, sun and moon:
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,
And ye waters that be above the heavens.

Praise the LORD from the earth,
Ye dragons, and all deeps:
Fire and hail, snow and vapor;
Stormy wind, fulfilling his word:

Mountains and all hills;
Fruitful trees and all cedars:
Beasts and all cattle;
Creeping things and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth and all peoples;
Princes and all judges of the earth:
Both young men and maidens;
Old men and children:

LET THEM PRAISE THE NAME OF THE LORD;
FOR HIS NAME ALONE IS EXCELLENT:
HIS GLORY IS ABOVE THE EARTH AND HEAVEN.

Psalm 150

Praise God in his sanctuary:
Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts:
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with the sound of the trumpet:
Praise him with the psaltery and harp.
Praise him upon the loud cymbals:
Praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.
LET EVERY THING THAT HATH BREATH PRAISE THE LORD.

SELECTION 32

Where Shall Wisdom Be Found?

Job 28

SURELY there is a mine for silver,
And a place for gold which they refine.
Iron is taken out of the earth,
And copper is molten out of the stone.
Man setteth an end to darkness,
And searcheth out to the furthest bound
The stones of thick darkness, and of the shadow of death;
As for the earth, out of it cometh bread;
And underneath it is turned up as it were by fire.
The stones thereof are the place of sapphires,
And it hath dust of gold.
He putteth forth his hand upon the flinty rock;
He overturneth the mountains by the roots.
He cutteth out channels among the rocks;
And his eye seeth every precious thing.

BUT WHERE SHALL WISDOM BE FOUND?
AND WHERE IS THE PLACE OF UNDERSTANDING?
Man knoweth not the price thereof;
Neither is it found in the land of the living.
The deep saith, It is not in me;
And the sea saith, It is not with me.
It cannot be gotten for gold,
Neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

WHENCE THEN COMETH WISDOM?
AND WHERE THE PLACE OF UNDERSTANDING?
Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living,
Destruction and Death say,
We have heard a rumor thereof with our ears.
God understandeth the ways thereof,
And he knoweth the place thereof.
For he looketh to the ends of the earth,
And seeth under the whole heaven;
Then did he see it, and declare it;
He established it, yea, and searched it out.
And unto man he said,
BEHOLD, THE FEAR OF THE LORD, THAT IS WISDOM;
AND TO DEPART FROM EVIL IS UNDERSTANDING.

SELECTION 33

The Beginning of Wisdom

Proverbs 2, 3

HAPPY is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the merchandise of it is better
Than the merchandise of silver,
And the gain thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire
Are to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand;
In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.
My son, let them not depart from thine eyes;
Keep sound wisdom and discretion:
So shall they be life unto thy soul,
And grace to thy neck.
Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely,
And thy foot shall not stumble.
When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:
Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.
Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror of the foolish,
Neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:
For the Lord will be thy confidence,
And will keep thy foot from being taken.
Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice,
And equity, yea, every good path,
For wisdom shall enter into thy heart,
And knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;
Discretion shall watch over thee;
Understanding shall keep thee:
Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,
And find the knowledge of God.
For the LORD giveth wisdom;
Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding:
THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM;
AND THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE HOLY ONE IS UNDERSTANDING.

SELECTION 34

Whoso Findeth Wisdom, Findeth Life

Proverb 8

DOTH not wisdom cry,
And understanding put forth her voice?
In the top of high places by the way,
Where the paths meet, she standeth;
Beside the gates, at the entry of the city,
At the coming in at the doors, she crieth aloud:
Unto you, O men, I call;
And my voice is to the sons of men.
Hear, for I will speak excellent things;
And the opening of my lips shall be right things.
Receive my instruction, and not silver;
And knowledge rather than choice gold.
For wisdom is better than rubies.

I wisdom dwell with prudence,
And find out knowledge and discretion.
Counsel is mine, and sound knowledge:
I am understanding; I have might.
By me kings reign,
And princes decree justice.
By me princes rule,
And nobles, even all the judges of the earth.
I love them that love me;
And those that seek me early shall find me.
Riches and honor are with me;
Yea, durable wealth and righteousness.

The LORD formed me as the beginning of his creation,
The first of his works in days of yore:
Even from everlasting was I fashioned,
In the beginning, before the earth was.
When he established the heavens, I was there,
When he set a circle upon the face of the deep.

Now, therefore, my sons, harken unto me:
Blessed is the man that heareth me,
For whoso findeth me findeth life,
And shall obtain favor of the Lord.
BUT HE THAT SINNETH AGAINST ME WRONGETH HIS OWN SOUL:
ALL THEY THAT HATE ME LOVE DEATH.

SELECTION 35

The Renewing Grace of Worship

Isaiah 40

WHO hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand,
And meted out heaven with the span,
And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure,
And weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?
Who hath directed the spirit of the Lord,
Or being his counsellor, hath taught him?
It is he that bringeth princes to nothing;
That maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.
Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket,
And as fine dust of the balance are they reckoned:
Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

Do ye not perceive? Do ye not hear?
Hath it not been told you from the beginning?
It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth,
And the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers;
That stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain,
And spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in.
Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these,
That bringeth out their host by number, and calleth them all by name.
By the greatness of his might, and for that he is strong in power,
Not one faileth.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,
My way is hidden from the Lord,
And my judgment is passed over from my God?
Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard?
The everlasting God, the Lord,
The Creator of the ends of the earth,
Fainteth not, neither is weary;
There is no searching of his understanding.
He giveth power to the faint,
And to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.
Even the youths shall faint and be weary,
And the young men shall utterly fall;
But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength,
THEY SHALL MOUNT UP WITH WINGS AS EAGLES,
THEY SHALL RUN, AND NOT BE WEARY;
THEY SHALL WALK, AND NOT FAINT.

SELECTION 36

Our Suffering Saviour

Isaiah 53

WHO hath believed our report?
And to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed?
For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant,
And as a root out of a dry ground:
He hath no form nor comeliness and when we shall see him,
There is no beauty that we should desire him.
He is despised and rejected of men,
A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
And, we hid as it were our faces from him;
He was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely, he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;
Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted:
But he was wounded for our transgressions,
He was bruised for our iniquities:
The chastisement of our peace was upon him,
And with his stripes we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray,
We have turned every one to his own way,
And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
Yet he opened not his mouth:
He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter,
And as a sheep before her shearers is dumb,
So he opened not his mouth.
By oppression and judgment was he taken away.
And as for his generation who among them considered,
He was cut off out of the land of the living,
For the transgression of my people he was stricken;
And they made his grave with the wicked,
And with the rich in his death.
Although he had done no violence,
Neither was any deceit in his mouth.
Yet it pleased the LORD to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:
He shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days,
And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.
HE SHALL SEE OF THE TRAVAIL OF HIS SOUL,
AND SHALL BE SATISFIED.

SELECTION 37

The Gracious Invitations of Our God

Isaiah 55

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters;
And he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me:
Hear, and your soul shall live:
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.

Seek ye the LORD while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.
For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven,
And returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,
And maketh it bring forth and bud,
And give seed to the sower and bread to the eater,—
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth;
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,
And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,
And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree;
AND IT SHALL BE TO THE LORD FOR A NAME,
FOR AN EVERLASTING SIGN THAT SHALL NOT BE CUT OFF.

SELECTION 38

The Coming Glory of God's Kingdom

Isaiah 60

ARISE, shine! for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
And the nations shall come to thy light,
And kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see:
All they gather themselves together, they come to thee.
Who are these that fly as a cloud,
And as the doves to their windows?
Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first,
To bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them.
Unto the name of the Lord thy God,
And to the Holy One of Israel,
Because he hath glorified thee.

Therefore thy gates shall be open continually;
They shall not be shut day nor night;
That men may bring unto thee the wealth of the nations;
And that their kings may be brought.
The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,
The fir tree, the pine and the box tree together;
To beautify the place of my sanctuary,
And I will make the place of my feet glorious.

And they shall call thee the city of the Lord,
The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.
I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.
Violence shall no more be heard in thy land,
Wasting nor destruction within thy borders;
But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day;
Neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:
But the Lord will be unto thee an everlasting light,
And thy God, thy glory.
Thy sun shall no more go down,
Neither shall thy moon withdraw itself:
FOR THE LORD WILL BE THINE EVERLASTING LIGHT,
AND THE DAYS OF THY MOURNING SHALL BE ENDED.

SELECTION 39

Who Shall Separate Us from the Love of God?

Romans 8

FOR as many as are led by the Spirit of God,
They are the sons of God.
For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again unto fear;
But ye have received the spirit of adoption,
Whereby we cry, Abba, Father.
The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit,
That we are the children of God:
And if children, then heirs; heirs of God,
And joint-heirs with Christ;
If so be that we suffer with him,
That we may be also glorified together.
For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time
Are not worthy to be compared with the glory
Which shall be revealed in us.
For the earnest expectation of the creation
Waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God.
For the creation itself shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption
Into the glorious liberty of the children of God.
And we know that all things work together for good,
To them that love God.
What shall we say then to these things?
If God be for us, who can be against us?
He that spared not his own Son,
But delivered him up for us all,
How shall he not with him
Also freely give us all things?
Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?
Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution,
Or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?
Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors
Through him that loved us.
For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life,
Nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers,
Nor things present, nor things to come,
Nor height, nor depth nor any other creature,
SHALL BE ABLE TO SEPARATE US FROM THE LOVE OF GOD,
WHICH IS IN CHRIST JESUS OUR LORD.

SELECTION 40

The Greatest Thing in the World

1 Corinthians 13

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels,
But have not love,
I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy,
And understand all mysteries and all knowledge;
And though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains,
But have not love,
I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And though I give my body to be burned,
But have not love,
It profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;
Love envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;
Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;
Is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;
Rejoiceth not in iniquity,
But rejoiceth in the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.
Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;
But when that which is perfect is come,
Then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I understood as a child, I thought as a child,
But when I became a man,
I put away childish things.
For now we see through a glass, darkly;
But then face to face:
Now I know in part,
But then shall I know even as also I am known.
BUT NOW ABIDETH FAITH, HOPE, LOVE, THESE THREE;
BUT THE GREATEST OF THESE IS LOVE.

SELECTION 41

The Victory over Death

1 Corinthians 15

NOW is Christ risen from the dead,
And become the first fruits of them that slept.
For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.
There are celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial:
But the glory of the celestial is one,
And the glory of the terrestrial is another.
There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon,
And another glory of the stars;
For one star differeth from another star in glory.
So also is the resurrection of the dead.
It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:
It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory:
It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:
It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.
There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.
Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual,
But that which is natural, and afterward that which is spiritual.
As is the earthy, such are they also which are earthy:
And as is the heavenly, such are they also which are heavenly.
As we have borne the image of the earthy,
We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.
Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God,
Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.
Behold, I show you a mystery!
We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.
For this corruptible must put on incorruption,
And this mortal must put on immortality.
So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption,
And this mortal shall have put on immortality,
Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written,
Death is swallowed up in victory.
O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin,
And the strength of sin is the law:
BUT THANKS BE TO GOD WHICH GIVETH US THE VICTORY
THROUGH OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

SELECTION 42

The Heroic Power of Faith

Hebrews 11, 12

NOW faith is the assurance of things hoped for,
The conviction of things not seen.
For by it the elders obtained a good report:
By faith Abel being dead yet speaketh.
By faith Abraham obeyed, when he was called
And went out, not knowing whither he went.
By faith Moses refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter,
Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God,
Than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;
Accounting the reproach of Christ
Greater riches than the treasures of Egypt;
For he endured as seeing him who is invisible.
These all died in faith, not having received the promises,
But having seen them afar off,
And were persuaded of them, and embraced them,
And confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.
And what shall we more say? For the time would fail to tell
Of Gideon and of Barak and of Samson and of Jephthah,
Of David also and Samuel and of the prophets;
Who through faith subdued kingdoms,
Wrought righteousness, obtained promises;
Stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire,
Escaped the edge of the sword;
Out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight,—
Of whom the world was not worthy.
And these all, having obtained a good report through faith,
Received not the promise,
God having provided some better thing for us,
That they without us should not be made perfect.
Wherefore, seeing we are compassed about
With so great a cloud of witnesses,
Let us lay aside every weight,
And the sin which doth so easily beset us;
And let us run with patience the race which is set before us,
LOOKING UNTO JESUS, THE AUTHOR AND FINISHER OF OUR FAITH,
WHO, FOR THE JOY THAT WAS SET BEFORE HIM,
ENDURED THE CROSS, DESPISING THE SHAME,
AND IS SET DOWN AT THE RIGHT HAND OF THE THRONE OF GOD.

SELECTION 43

The New Commandment of Love

1 John 3

BEHOLD what manner of love
The Father hath bestowed upon us,
That we should be called the sons of God;
Beloved, now are we the sons of God,
And it doth not yet appear what we shall be.
But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him;
For we shall see him even as he is.
And every man that hath this hope in him
Purifieth himself, even as he is pure.
In this the children of God are manifest,
Whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God,
Neither he that loveth not his brother.
For this is the message which ye heard from the beginning,
That we should love one another:
WE KNOW THAT WE HAVE PASSED OUT OF DEATH INTO LIFE,
BECAUSE WE LOVE THE BRETHREN.

1 John 4

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God
And every one that loveth is born of God
And knoweth God.
He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.
In this was manifested the love of God toward us,
Because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world
That we might live through him.
Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us,
And sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.
Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.
No man hath seen God at any time:
If we love one another, God dwelleth in us,
And his love is perfected in us:
God is love; and he that dwelleth in love
Dwelleth in God, and God in him.
A new commandment write I unto you:
He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen,
Cannot love God whom he hath not seen.
AND THIS COMMANDMENT HAVE WE FROM HIM,
THAT HE WHO LOVETH GOD LOVE HIS BROTHER ALSO.

SELECTION 44

The Unity of the Church of God

Ephesians 4

I BESEECH you that ye walk worthy
Of the vocation wherewith ye are called,
With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering,
Forbearing one another in love;
Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.
There is one body, and one Spirit,
Even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;
One Lord, one faith, one baptism,
One God and Father of all,
Who is above all, and through all, and in you all.
But unto every one of us is given grace
According to the measure of the gift of Christ.
And he gave some to be apostles; and some, prophets;
And some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;
For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of ministering,
For the building up of the body of Christ:
Till we all come in the unity of the faith,
And of the knowledge of the Son of God,
UNTO A FULLGROWN MAN, UNTO THE MEASURE OF THE STATURE
OF THE FULNESS OF CHRIST.

Ephesians 3

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father
Of our LORD Jesus Christ,
Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named,
That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory,
To be strengthened with might
By his Spirit in the inner man:
That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith;
That ye, being rooted and grounded in love,
May be able to comprehend with all the saints
What is the breadth and length and depth and height,
And to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge,
That ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.
Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly
Above all that we ask or think,
According to the power that worketh in us,
UNTO HIM BE GLORY IN THE CHURCH BY CHRIST JESUS
THROUGHOUT ALL AGES, WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

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